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REYNOLDS HISTORICAL GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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W. S. THURSTIN, CAPTAIN CO. D.





BY

CAPTAIN W. S. THURSTIN.



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DEDICATION.

To the memory of our comrades who died in hospital, in rebel prison pens, in camp, and on the field of battle, loyal and true to the starry symbol of our nationality, in every emergency, I very respectfully dedicate this story of their campaigns.

Respectfully,

W. S. THURSTIN.

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PREFACE.

COMRADES:—At the first meeting of the surviving members of the 111th O. V. I. in 1878, held at Perrysburg, Ohio, the duty was assigned to me of writing the history made by our Regiment during the War of the Great Rebellion.

Colonel Brailey requested me to make my history of the regiment, as entertaining to the survivors, as truth would permit, and continue to give my readings at annual reunions of the regiment, as one of the chief features of the contemplated entertainments.

The purpose in the beginning, was not to write a history for publication; and what I have written commemorative of the part which the members of my regiment bore, to work performed by the grand armies in the field, was not designed upon the lines of historical severity, in the treatment of the subject matter, but rather in the lighter vein of enjoyable reminiscenses of army life.

I have not had access to the orders of Commanders in the field, which to some extent have doubtless been preserved among the archives of the Adjutant General's



office at Columbus, and in the War offices at Washington. These will be found to some extent, in the more or less authentic histories of the War, to which most of us can refer.

I have written what I saw, as I saw it, without conscious intention of building monuments for any individual, or detracting from any one, that to which he is entitled.

As well as I could, I have made it a *regimental* history of achievements, of which any member of the old regiment may well be proud. I have sought to preserve some humorous incidents of army life, and in doing so, have taken the liberty of using names, and trust that the persons so distinguished, will understand that the reference has no significance, other than pleasantry.

In some passages, I recognize some floridity of expression; but the times of which I write were rather florid, and I will let them go together.

With the warmest feeling for the great body of men constituting our Regiment; with thorough conviction that the sacrifices they made, had no thought of selfishness behind it, I can treat with the utmost complaisance, the few who will not bear that classification: "Time makes all things even."

Very truly yours,

W. S. THURSTIN.



CHAPTER I.

ORGANIZATION OF THE 111TH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY
AT TOLEDO, OHIO, FOR THREE YEARS OR DURING THE WAR.—
CAMPAIGNS IN KENTUCKY DURING 1862-3, AND
MORGAN RAID, ETC.

On the 5th and 6th days of September, 1862 the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment was mustered into service, at Toledo, for three years or during the war.

Of the companies composing the regiment, Wood county furnished Companies B, D, and the greater part of I and K; Companies A and G came principally from Sandusky county; Company C, from Fulton and Williams; Company E, from Defiance and Lucas; Company F, from Fulton and Defiance; Company H, from Lucas County; and were officered as follows:

- Co. A. Captain, John V. Beery, of Fremont, O.,
 1st Lieutenant, Joseph H. Jennings, Sandusky County. O.
 2nd Lieutenant, Orrin P. Frary, Sandusky County, O.
- Co. B. Captain, Thos. C. Norris, Wood County, O. 1st Lieutenant, William H. Beal, Wood County, O. 2nd Lieutenant, Moses Dubbs, Wood County, O.
- Co. C. Captain, Albert A. Archer.
 1st Lieutenant, Rufus Bates.
 2nd Lieutenant, Samuel S. Smith.
- Co. D. Captain, John E. McGowan, Tontogany, O.
 1st Lieutenant, George E. Van Blareum, Tontogany, O.
 2nd Lieutenant, John H. Campbell, Grand Rapids, O.
- Co. E. Captain, Benjamin F. Sonthworth, Defiance, O. 1st Lieutenant, Daniel F. Waltz, Weston, O. 2nd Lieutenant, Elijah Karnes, Defiance County, O.



Co. F. Captain, John E. Hill, Williams County, O. 1st Lieutenant, Solomon Callender, Fulton County, O. 2nd Lieutenant, Hiram Meeks, Fulton County, O.
Co. G. Captain, Henry J. McCord, Sandusky County, O. 1st Lieutenant, Mordecai P. Bean, Sandusky County, O. 2nd Lieutenant, George W. Moore, Sandusky County, O.
Co. H. Captain, John W. Smith, Lucas County, O. 1st Lieutenant, Patrick H. Dowling, Lucas County, O. 2nd Lieutenant, Oresten Holloway, Lucas County, O.
Co. 1. Captain, John Yeager, Perrysburg, O. 1st Lieutenant, Daniel W. Poe, Perrysburg, O. 2nd Lieutenant, John Bader, Perrysburg, O.
Co. K. Captain, Deming W. H. Day, Bowling Green, O. 1st Lieutenant, Joseph O. Allen, Fulton County, O. 2nd Lieutenant, Jeremiah Bowlin, Weston, O.

You all remember how we gathered together in the barracks upon the northern ontskirts of Toledo, and how we spent the first days of our camp life between taking our primary lessons in infantry tactics and French leave of the guards on our way down town. Perhaps some of you remember the first issue of army clothing—when we packed up our citizen clothes and put on the blue. How the small men found their clothes a world too wide, and the large men felt how awkward it was to be above the regulation size. Forthwith the camp was turned into a tailor shop, and by dint of trading round, cutting down and letting out, we at length were able

to appear on parade, feeling, however, as though we all belonged to the awkward squad in more senses than one.

Do you remember, when the news came to us that the rebel General Bragg had by a series of flank movements forced our army of the West back to the Ohio river, and was threatening our State with desolation, with what enthusiastic cheers we received our orders to move to the front? And do you remember, when about nineteen months afterward we were pushing through the underbrush along the eastern side of Rocky Face Ridge until we had passed far in advance of the rebel line of battle on the ridge, when to the right of us, to the left of us and to the front of us, within almost a stone's throw, stood the rebel double line of battle behind earthworks, flanked by bastioned forts, and the order came from the General, a mile in the rear, to unsling knapsacks and prepare to assault those works, nearly surrounded as we were by that line, which needed but the cheer of our charge to become an ampitheatre of fire? How you piled your knapsacks, wondering how many of you would have any use for those knapsacks after that day's work was done? pression is that we did not cheer that order-"circumstances alter cases."

We left Toledo in freight cars over the Dayton & Michigan Railroad, stopping at the town of Perrysburg long after dark. Have any of you forgotten how the ladies came with lunch baskets, bouquets of flowers, and words of kindness, giving us here in the darkness of night an ovation, of which the chief magistrate of the land might have been proud? and how when we moved away cheer after cheer bade us Godspeed on our mission?

When we reached Cincinnati, how the people came and pressed us to eat and drink and make their homes our homes so long as we should stay. The hands extended to us were not the hands of charity, but every citizen seemed to regard it a privilege, to contribute to our comfort,

Have you noticed in these later years, that those who were then in their embryo period of citizenship, are now exclaiming, that "this Old Soldier business is played out." "That the country is being ruined by the military pension roll!"

Do they stop to think that the average pension of \$96.00 per year, is the interest at 7 per cent. on only \$1,372, and that the average judgment of juries in personal injury cases, in claims for dam-



ages amounts to four times that sum, and that in personal injury cases, no element of patriotism enters, but simply a matter of business in getting payment for an injury not contemplated by the employment?

At the time I mention the homes of Cincinnati were in peril. Now the invader has turned to peaceful pursuits under the coercive influence of our shot and shell, and with the departure of the peril thankfulness has also departed. Can a nation afford to be truthfully charged with the sin of ingratitude!"—Manifestly "circumstances alter cases."

On the 14th of September we crossed the Ohio River on a pontoon bridge. We remember the fact more distinctly, because many of us purchased a very poorly executed wood-cut engraving, representing the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment in the act of crossing that pontoon bridge. The same wood cut has been used to represent a like event in the history of nearly every regiment that crossed that bridge, and answered just as well for one regiment as another. We formed in line of battle upon the heights opposite Cincinnati, and there with pick and shovel took our first lessons in military engineering; and I think that I may safely say that if all the ditches dug by the troops of the Twenty-third Army Corps had been dug in Wood County, it would now be one of the upland counties of the State, and as safe from spring overflow as though it had been roofed over.

On the 17th day of September, 1862, we made that forced march to Crittenden, Kentucky, a distance of twenty-five miles. As I afterward learned, we were sent out as a corps of observation, and as usual the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment performed its full duty in that regard. We observed that the enemy left Crittenden a short time before we got there; we observed that twenty-five miles was a very long tramp for raw troops carrying about twenty-five pounds to the man; we observed that the thermometer marked up in the nineties, and that when we unslung our knapsacks at the end of our return march the next day, that the blisters upon our backs very nearly represented the size of our respective knapsacks.

We observed, also, that the average knapsack contained many articles not absolutely necessary to a soldier. Those knapsacks were overhauled. The dress suits looked very fine with their wealth of brass buttons; and "while we felt doomed to move about

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the world like eamels, with humps upon our backs, we made those humps as small as possible." The dress suits were abandoned. In that steaming hot weather we could see little use for blankets, so we made two out of one and abandoned the balance. That hill was, for a day or two, a very paradise for a second-hand clothing man.

We also made some observations about the red whiskered brigadier, General Gilbert, who commanded us upon that expedition, which were more forcible than polite. We did not fully understand that we were in training for real service, and hardening for a future hard campaign.

September 19, we went to Louisville; October 2, to Shelbyville; October 4, to Frankfort, and on the 14th of October, started upon our march to Crab Orchard, near the base of the Cumberland Mountains, and dogged the rebel rear guard out of the State. From there we marched to Bowling Green, Kentucky. We will always remember those cheerless marches, barren of results so far as we could see or know; the clouds of suffocating dust, the pitiless Southern sun, the intolerable thirst which drove us to fill our canteens at horse ponds polluted by dead and dying mules.

Then came our winter camp life, with nothing between us and the frost and snow except the sheet of canvass. Men were packed in tents "like sardines in a box," sleeping upon the ground. Epidemics raged throughout the eamp. The graveyard threatened to become more populous than the camp itself: and when spring came, over two hundred men out of the original one thousand had died, or been discharged, because of physical disability. Never, in the history of the regiment, was the mortality so great in the same length of time.

Here the order came requiring us to drive beyond our picketlines all contrabands who had come to and been employed by us in duties about the camp. We did not comply with the order, and as a consequence the regimental and company officers were ordered to report to the Post Commander under arrest. We reported. The order was read, and a lecture with it, upon our duty as soldiers to obey. We returned to camp and obeyed the order literally, but we furnished the contrabands with navy revolvers and instructed them in their uses. We furnished them with hard-tack and bacon, and told them that the orders required us to put them outside, but there was no order against their returning again; that their late masters

were hovering around the picket-lines watching an opportunity to recapture them.

They were gnarded beyond our lines, and then we reported the order had been complied with. Then the colored boys returned. We had enlisted to put down the rebellion, and not to enforce the fugitive slave law. We understood our duties better than those who were exercising a brief authority over us. The nation had not then comprehended that the death of slavery was an inexorable requisite to the preservation of the Union.

Brigadier General Judah, then commanding the Post, was a regular army officer and theoretically a good disciplinarian; but like many officers educated at the expense of the government, he was not born to be a commander. His conduct did not command the respect of his subordinate, and without respect his orders had no force, except so far as the American judgment of the rank and file approved them.

During the occupancy of Bowling Green, Kentucky, by the Confederate forces they camped upon and around College Hill, upon the South-eastern outskirts of the town, and left the grounds in the usual filthy condition.

Here we were kept, during that long trying winter. We had bivouacked at night, when on the march, without tents and found ourselves covered with two inches of snow in the morning; but that was clean snow and bore no taint of contagion about it. It would have been incomparably better for the health of our command, if we had been kept upon the march all winter, taking the winter storms as disguised blessings, instead of the dangerously deceptive comforts of College Hill. In the matter of sanitation our commander had as little wisdom, as he exhibited later in tactics, when he ordered us to charge the impregnable entrenchments at Resaca, without cover of artillery fire.

On the 30th of May, 1863, we left Bowling Green, Kentucky, marched to Gla-gow, thence to Scottsville, then to Jimtown, then to Tompkinsville. July 4th we started upon our chase after John Morgan. Going by rail to Louisville, when we took boat up the Ohio River.

Upon an island in the river we intercepted a portion of Morgan's command who some how had got entangled in Mason and Dixon's line, and who surrendered without resistance when we had beat



them out of the weeds and bushes in which they lay concealed. With this detachment of Confederates, about 50 in number, we captured a considerable number of horses. Some of these horses were for many moons conspicuous, marching at the head of the column under loyal colors. Their former riders did not look like men who were able to furnish forage for them, and hence the horses were mustered in upon our side. We then steamed up the Ohio River to Portsmouth, for the purpose of intercepting Morgan in his efforts to recross the river. There we learned of the capture of his command and returned to Cincinnati in time to furnish a military escort to Johnson's Island and Indianapolis, where the prisoners were sent for safe keeping. We then returned to New Market, Kentucky, where commenced our preparation for the East Tennessee campaign. Before this time we had been assigned to the Second Brigade, Second Division of the Twenty-third Army Corps, in which organization we remained during our term of service.

During the advance through Kentucky, our regiment suffered severely from all of the diseases usually incident to early army life. Captain Day commanding Company K, consented to a suggestion made, that his company might be supplied with transportation for their knapsacks, by sending a detail of men to impress a rebel team. The detail left the camp early on the following morning, and taking a road parallel to the future line of march of the command came to a little valley among the hills, where the rebel cavalry had been foraging the day before. Upon telling an old colored man of the object of the expedition, he invited them into his master's home and related the following:

About noon yesteday we seen a passel of Suthe'n gentl'men comin' up dat lane, my masser had a hull yard full o' mules and hosses, sah! He was a old man, sah! but he was a good union: and we seed that they was a steerin' for the stock yard, sah! Massa got down his ole deer gun from the hooks, and he went out by the bann and as the suthe'n gentl'men rid up, he done sed, "now I want you uns, to get right outen hyar. Cos the fust man that gits off his critter, is gwine to be ded, shuah." "Then they just up and pops massa over, an' dun tuck every las' huff on the place sah." Upon entering the house we saw the owner, lying unconscious upon a bed. The bullet hole in his breast, through which at every inspiration the air from his lungs escaped, showed that the wound was mortal. There was no white person there to care for him, and the colored



servants were so panie stricken that they did not know what to do.

Learning that a rebel citizen lived on the farm adjoining; the party called upon him and requested a temporary loan of wagon and mules with a driver. He protested against such an invasion of his rights and property, declaring that it was unlawful and unconstitutional and all that. He was reminded that the proceedings of his friends of the day before, was a much better subject of criticism if he really wanted a subject, but he did not care to discuss the event. ended by his giving the detail a conveyance with a saddle colored young man for a driver. When Company K saw "Bill Hill" coming down the Franklin Pike with the team in vigorous motion, they announced their satisfaction with a yell, and the knapsacks were left along the roadside without a ripple in the ranks. Our extemporized transportation did good service on the march to Crab Orchard, where the colored man was supplied with bacon, hard tack, coffee and sugar, and a suit of Union blue and directed to return home. He hinted to us that if he could get his young wife across the Ohio River he should "jine the sojers."

Some six months later we saw the Twelfth Pennsylvania cavalry riding by fours through the streets of Knoxville, and just in rear of the regiment, upon the best of that span of mules, rode our colored master of transportation. He met Company K with enthusiasm, saying that "he had done quit workin' for that Kaintucky Rebel, and jined the army 'for shuah'."

Between the upper millstone of enlightened northern public sentiment, and the nether millstone of uncompensated toil, the institution of human slavery was being ground. Looking back across the field of twenty-five intervening years, we now wonder, how any man could have doubted the result. "The mills of God grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small. Though with patience he stands waiting. With exactness grinds he all."

CHAPTER II.

THE EAST TENNESSEE CAMPAIGN.

On the 19th of August, 1863, the Second Division commenced its march toward East Tennessee. In the spring of the year 1863, General Burnside was placed in command of the Department of the Ohio, with the following described forces: Two Divisions of the 9th Army Corps, which Corps he had commanded in the Potomac Army, and the troops distributed throughout his Department which were organized into the 23d Army Corps. The regiments so organized were made up largely from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky. The divisions of the troops of the 9th Corps who went to the assistance of General Grant at Vicksburg, delayed the contemplated movement into East Tennessee for over two months. The capture of Vicksburg permitted the return of the 9th Corps Divisions, but they came back so decimated by casualties of battle and disease, that the advance was made by the 23d Corps alone in three columns. General Hartsuff was assigned to the command of our Division.

The three columns passed the mountains by Emory Gap, Winters Gap and Big Creek Gap. The most desirable route through Cumberland Gap was at the time held by the Rebel General Frazer with about 2500 Confederates, who were cut off by our movement, and surrendered on the 9th of September to General Burnside.

Our column formed the right wing of the advance described. You followed the crooked valleys running southeasterly among the foot-hills of the Cumberland Mountains. Through the clear, cold, swift waters of the Cumberland River, running breast-high, you waded and reformed upon the other side—then up and up, along that zigzag winding road toiled that line of blue, its long wagon

train with white canvas-covering following in the rear, until one after another, your regimental colors of bine and gold, flanked by the stars and stripes, were planted on the mountain summit,—and there, the burnished barrels of five thousand rifles, touched by the slanting rays of the midsummer sun, glinted back toward the Northland, that promise of substantial service in the Union cause, which you so well redeemed thereafter.

After two days' rest upon the mountain top, our bugles blew the advance again, and we commenced descending the eastern slope of the mountains. We passed along the narrow roadway, dotted upon either side with sharp-peaked, dormer-windowed houses—so like the peasant houses of the Bernese Alps that the modern tourist would have felt quite at home among them. When we had reached the long open stretches of pine land, we commenced that system of foraging for subsistence, which was afterward adopted by General Sherman in his famous march to the sea.

You will remember how eagerly you responded to a detail to accompany a wagon-master on a foraging expedition, and how unwillingly you responded to a detail to do fatigue duty in camp. Here your home experiences as farmer boys came into play. You could tell at a glance whether a potato-patch would pay the labor of digging. You could dress a beef, yeal or mutton so soon after it was killed that no professional butcher was required.

. Jo. Gingery never used to wait to smoke a svarm of bees out of its hive. He simply wrapped his dog-tent around the whole institution, put it on his shoulder and proceed to camp on an air line; and he never needed a civil engineer to blaze his way. Jo. never disappointed a friend, and—for that matter—never disappointed a Rebel, who expected to lose the last chicken from his hen-roost.

At last our command reached Loudon on the Holston River, and there we went into camp. In the ranks we had engineers who could run railroad trains; we had millers who could run saw-mills and grist-mills, and bakers who could make up the flour into bread.

The Rebel residents along the beautiful Holston valley had harvested their wheat; we proceeded to thrash and grind it into flour. In short, we started into housekeeping on a grand scale.

No body of settlers in a new country were ever able to obtain quicker returns upon agricultural investments than we. With Erie & Kalamazoo Railroad bank bills, all things were possible. That

was the great inflation period. If any Rebel presumed to doubt the legal-tender qualities of that money he was laughed to scorn; was informed that his early financial education had been neglected, and, as a punishment for his dense ignorance on the subject, his property was taken without money and without price.

After all, we are compelled to acknowlege that, that sort of circulating medium was rather tough. But, does any person imagine that those dried apple pies which we received in exchange therefor were not as tough as Erie & Kalamazoo? Under any well regulated system of rewards and punishments, there is grave doubt whether any people who regard such pies a luxury, deserve any better circulating medium than that.

I have a curiosity to know how much of that money is still passing current in the South; and by the way, I think that money then was, and now is, as near par as Southern loyalty.

On the 22d day of September, 1863, we started on our march to Sweetwater, Tennessee, and when we got there, ascertained that we were needed at the other end of the line, and so marched back again. It seemed to be an experiment, to ascertain how many miles a column of infantry could march in a given length of time.

On the 13th of November the Rebel General Longstreet appeared opposite our camp at Loudon, with a force of about 35,000 men. At his approach we destroyed the bridge across the river, abandoned the fort and camp on the east side, and stood upon the defensive.

Under cover of his artillery he laid a pontoon bridge about two miles below our position, during the night, and at daylight next morning, the long-roll called us to arms, and we moved out to attack his advance guard. We met them; drove them back under cover of the river bank, and reformed our line of battle through the woods skirting the river, with orders to be in readiness at 10 o'clock at night to assault his position.

Have any of you forgotten the rain and the darkness of that night? How gloomily we stood to arms while the cold, pelting rain wet us through and through? How when we started some camp fires down the ravine in rear of us, the Rebel artillery sent their compliments of shot and shell to persuade us that fires were a luxury? And how, from sheer impossibility of performance, the order to charge was countermanded?

At day-break, next morning, we commenced our retreat to



Knoxville. You remember how we moved back in line of battle over the open fields, and when about opposite Loudon we were ordered to halt and cover the retreat of Shield's battery, which was making very slow headway over the muddy roads; how that regiment of South Carolina sharp-shooters, deployed in close order as skirmishers, came down upon us at a double-quick with trailed arms; how their commander, mounted upon a beautiful white horse, challenged our admiration for his soldierly bearing, and how our well directed volley scattered them to the right and left; how the Rebels pushed their forces upon our right and left flanks and opened upon us an enfilading fire, from which our Company, I, suffered severely. We were at length ordered to withdraw from the field, and moved off like veterans, keeping our alignments as if upon parade. We pushed on to Lenoir Station and there felled trees and constructed a line of earth works behind which we hoped to be able to teach Mr. Longstreet's men that we were American citizens, who had pre-empted that territory, and intended to stay.

But Longstreet was a thoroughbred in the art of war. He knew better than to run a tilt upon earthworks when he could accomplish his object just as well without. He pressed on until he struck our picket-line, and then taking a diverging road that intersected our line of retreat at Campbell's Station, he commenced moving his masses of troops to our rear.

General Burnside was on the ground and had early intelligence of the Rebel General's movement. He threw out a strong force to intercept and contest Longstreet's advance, and ordered our command to immediately evacuate our position. The roads then leading to Knoxville were almost impassible for loaded teams. The fall rains had made the sunken roadbeds sluiceways of mud. We were ordered to join our baggage teams to the artillery teams and destroy our baggage, and the quartermaster and commissary stores of our trains. I remember that out of my baggage I saved a sash and an extra coat by wearing two instead of one.

We chopped down our wagons where they stood, ripped open the coffee sacks, knocked in the heads of sugar barrels, tore open boxes of army clothing, mixed it all together, and then set the ruins on fire, and it was all done just about as quick as it takes to tell it. Then, without taking a thought of how we might retrieve our loss, we commenced a long night race with Longstreet for Campbell's Station upon roads running nearly parallel. During the balance of



that long, tedious night, we struggled on-"horse, foot and dragoon," artillery and ambulance trains, mixed together in an undistinguishable mass.

But in the haste and confusion there had been a serious blunder. The evening before, Lieutenant Omer P. Norris, with Sergeants Beal, Bowles, Hunter, Swinehart and 48 enlisted men of our Company B, had been posted upon the picket line upon the route over which we had just retreated. It was the duty of the Officer of the Day to form his pickets into a line of skirmishers and follow the command. He failed to notify these men of the movement of the troops, and in the gray of the morning they were cooped up in the bend of the river and captured. By this blunder, we lost from our effective force 52 as good men as ever carried arms in any army.

The little village of Campbell's Station sits in the center of a little valley, about ten miles south of Knoxville. Upon either side rises a sharp range of hillsrunning parallel with the Holston river. As we neared the village we became enveloped in the smoke of the battle, which was raging (with terrible odds against us), for the preservation of the outlet into that valley for our tired troops. With but a few minutes to spare, we passed the junction of the two roads ahead of Longstreet's advance, and then rapidly formed our infantry line from hilltop to hilltop across the valley. Our artillery was massed upon a sugar-loaf hill in the center of the line, and our regiment was advanced a short distance in front and ordered to lie down to avoid the fire as much as we could, coming both from front and rear. Soon Longstreet's veterans uncovered from the woods to the south, and with three lines of battle stretching across that valley, silently advanced to the assault.

Then from twenty Parrot and Napoleon guns, and from five thousand rifles went a storm of shell and ball which sent the veterans in confusion from the field. But we soon found that they had only "let go to take a better hold," for now with horses under whip and spur came battery after battery of rebel artillery, sweeping to the right and left of the central line of attack, and rapidly delivering their fire as soon as they got into position. Then came again the rebel masses of infantry, line after line, with their hated stars and bars pictured against the brown woods beyond. Here and there their lines recled and staggered under our fire, but still advanced to close range, and then taking such cover as the ground afforded, gave us volley for volley.

You can well remember how, back and forth like shuttles in the loom, flew those shot and shell above your heads, how those bar-shot as long as a soldier's arm came on, end over end, with their "whewwew, whew-wew," sending a sensation down your backs, as of some reptile crawling over you, and how a shell occasionally plunged into the sloping hillside among you, and bursting, threw a man or two sprawling in the air; how the enemy failing to force our position directly, sent a flanking column to our rear, which, pouring over the hill-top, went charging down obliquely upon the rear of our line; and how surprised that rebel brigade seemed to be when the One Hundred and Eleventh Regiment rose from the weeds in rear of them and delivered a volley in their backs at easy range, which sent the survivors over the hills in disorder. We had been retired for that purpose just in the nick of time.

After stubbornly contesting every hill and valley of that two miles of battle-field, until we had used up the day, we again pursued our retreat. When we passed inside of the entrenchments around Knoxville, on the morning of November 17th, we threw our knapsacks on the ground, and, utterly exhausted, sank to sleep. For three days and three nights you had been upon your feet; human endurance could stand no more fatigue. Never before in the history of the war, had men carned a better right to sleep. Three long days and nights, with the odds against you, of over two to one, you had been contesting the right of precedence in the order of march to Knoxville. And those days and nights, were as precious to that army and to the Union cause in East Tennessee—as was the march of the gallant General Granger from the left to the right of General Thomas' beleaguered line on that memorable last afternoon at Chickamauga. 5,000 soldiers, citizens and negroes, with pick and spade were turning a giant furrow around the rim of the basin at Knoxville, in which when completed the Army of the Ohio was to be planted.

Just within this line you halted on the morning of your fourth day from Loudon. The bugles soon sounded the "fall in," and drowsily you staggered through the deserted streets to the eastern line of fortification.

The quaint idea of "blessed be the man who first invented sleep" was well enough in the mouth of Sancho Panza, but it seemed to us



just then, that the right to use it, was covered by a patent to some other fellow, and those other crooked brass inventions were perpetually sounding, "fall in, fall in," when we would have traded off anything we had, except our loyalty, for a twelve-hours option to fall out.

During the 18th of November our cavalry were engaged within cannon range of our westerly line of entrenchments with Longstreet's advance, with the purpose of delaying his call upon us, until we could put our house in order to receive him. In this engagement the gallant General Sanders was killed, and the fort upon our line of defence was named Fort Sanders in honor of his memory.

From the morning of the 18th of November until the 6th of December we were in the trenches of Knoxville, or, moving from one part of the line to another, to reinforce points where assaults were being made. On the 29th of November, in the gray of the morning, the enemy during the night having massed in front of Fort Sanders, a desperate assault was made to carry the key of our position. Our men had cut the oak grove in the front of the fort and laid the trees in windrows, tops out, thus forming an abbatis. They had twined telegraph wire from stump to stump over all the front thus forming a tight rope, on which many a Virginia veteran was soon to perform the last time, to a very crowded house upon the the hilltop.

The masses of rebel gray moving up through the underbrush, were not distinguishable from the mists enveloping them, until with in a few rods of the skirmish line, whose scattering shots and simultaneous retreat to the earthworks skirting the fort, was the first signal of danger.

Our infantry snatched their rifles from the stacks and the artillery men stood to their guns, and none too soon. Longstreet's men were busy tearing aside the tree obstructions and our volley was answered back by the shrill staccatto of the rebel charge. On came the charging columns firing as they ran. The invisable telegraph wire caught their soldierly alignment and resolved it into its original elements, and those elements were standing on their heads. The hillside was all aflame. Benjamin's twenty pound Parrot's swept the field with cannister; but the tide behind pushed on the broken ranks in front, and filled the ditch around the fort. Then, when the guns could not be depressed to reach them, the artillery-

men lighted hand grenades and tossed them over the works. This overmatched their iron discipline. The tide receded as rapidly as it came. "The clouds of smoke lifted from the field, the sun shone out, our Union rainbow still arched the fort." War had taken its hasty breakfast, and to Longstreet's flag of truce was given the fragments. In this assault Longstreet lost about one thousand men, while our loss was only forty-three.

The days were on. The enemy's shot and shell were playing tennis in the streets. Famine threatened. Our horses, mules and cattle were dying from starvation, and as the carcasses floated down the Holston, were greeted with rebel cheers.

Private supplies of provisions in the city, had been seized, and rations were issued to soldiers and citizens alike. You remember how the soldiers told the commissary that he had to hold his cattle up, while the butchers knocked them down. How rations of field corn were issued to you, and when parched formed the only courses of many a soldier's meal. It is related of Marion that during our Revolutionary war he invited a foreign officer to dine with him, and when dinner was announced conducted him to an adjacent log which served the purpose both of seat and table, and upon which the only provisions consisted of roasted sweet potatoes. The guest upon being informed that such was the usual fare of the Continental army in the South, and the soldiers were contented with it, predicted the success of our war for independence. Marion's log garnished with sweet potatoes would have risen to the dignity of a banquet, during the siege of Knoxville. On the 5th of December the advance of Granger's corps of Sherman's army opened communication with us from the east side of the river, and Longstreet prudently raised the siege and moved off up the valley. We pursued him to Blain's Crossroads, from there to Strawberry Plains, thence to Dandridge, then back to Strawberry Plains, followed by the rebel army, skirmishing here and there and seeing much hard service. Some of our men made these marches without shoes over frozen ground. The balance of our East Tennessee campaign consisted in broadening our occupation, making rapid marches and countermarches in such manner as to exhibit our forces to the best advantage and discourage attack. During this eampaign our brigade was commanded by General Julius White.

We finally went into camp at Mossy Creek where we remained until the 26th of April, 1864. The memories of our pleasant days at

Mossy Creek will long remain as among the happiest of our soldier lives.

· Mossy Creek rises at the foot of the mountains, separating the waters of the Holston and Frend Broad Rivers and flows northerly into the Holston. The stream rises in a spring of wonderful volume, whose waters pour through a channel 50 feet wide making a succession of leaps over lime stone ledges, a distance of about fifteen miles to the Holston. Nature had surpassed itself in creating an ideal tront stream, from the channel of which, the surface ground rose gently in grassy slopes, with groves of trees here and there forming altogether the most enjoyable and reposeful eamp grounds we could have hoped for.

On the 26th of April we again took up our line of march to the southward. Thence come the memories of mud, dead mules to windward, objects along the line of march seen so often in our marches and countermarches as to have become not only uninteresting but hateful to us. We passed by that log cabin camp at Loudon, which with so much labor and care, we had built the fall before. Goldsmith's deserted village was a bee-hive by comparison. The ruins of the bridge where Charlie Rump stood guard, demanding of every native a chew of tobacco for the privilege of passing: and when the plug was innocently produced, bit off a chew and handed it to the native, and put the plug into his own pocket. One of the redeeming characteristics of a soldier is never to take the last thing a man has. We moved into position at Redclay, Georgia, and there formed the left of the line of Sherman's grand army, equipped for the Atlanta campaign.



CHAPTER III.

ROCKY FACE AND RESACA.

For a better understanding of the Atlanta Campaign, upon which we are now entering, I import into the account the general situation of the Confederate and Union forces.

General Joseph E. Johnston commanded the Confederates, who were posted on both sides of the railroad leading from Chattanooga to Atlanta. The railroad passes through a rocky palisade at the gorge known as Mill Creek Gap. Rocky Face is the portion of this narrow, precipitous mountain lying northward of the gap. The same range of substantially the same character extends southerly from the gap to the Oostanaula River, in the vicinity of Resaca.

Johnston occupied Rocky Face north of the gap and the mountain to the southward of the gap, thus forming a line nearly north and south on the top of the mountains and also occupied a line nearly east and west, the left resting on the mountain north of the gap, and extending east across the valley to the railroad which runing southward from Cleveland, in East Tennessee, intersects the Western and Atlanta R. R. at Dalton, a town about ten miles southeast of the Confederate position.

There is uncertainty as to the force of the Confederate commander, even when the enemy's accounts are alone relied upon, but it seems probable that Johnston had over 50,000 men in the lines described. His natural defenses aided by the most complete field entrenchments, made his position substantially impregnable against attack from the north or west. He evidently did not fear an attack from any other direction, as such an attack would expose our depot of supplies and communications.

The Union army was composed of the Armies of the Cumber-

land, Tennessee and Ohio, aggregating about 100,000 men. The Army of the Ohio, in the initiative, faced southward from the left of the Union line; the Army of the Cumberland from the center faced south and east and the Army of the Tennessee from the right, faced eastward.

When the position of the enemy was developed these positions rapidly changed. Each command, or part of command, adapted itself to the work before it.

Here we take up our particular movements without special reference to the part borne by other commands.

Having been given the post of honor in the advance, you pushed the rebel skirmish line along the eastern base of Rocky Face and back into their main line. Then eame the order to unsling knapsacks and prepare to charge the enemy's works. Major Norris had advanced his skirmishers within a stone's throw of a rebel battery to the right of our front, while before him stretched a double line of battle behind earthworks sufficiently strong to have resisted a siege. The enemy were standing to their guns awaiting the attack, and a moments reconnoisance satisfied us that without artillery support a charge would be very disastrous. The order was countermanded, we quietly withdrew and Johnston lost an opportunity.

General Harker's Brigade of Newton's Division was then fighting on top of Rocky Face, some where between us and the sun, at two o'clock in the afternoon, balancing like flies skirmishing for possession of the back of a knife blade. The northern fly got one end of the blade, but Hardee's men with rugged tenacity hung on to the handle.

Countermarching we passed around the northern spur of Rocky Face, then down along its western side, passing Buzzard Roost, Dalton and Villanow, through Snake Creek Gap, and plunged into the jungle in front of Resaca.

The night before, fifteen miles to the northward we had seen the mountains lit up with the incessant flashes of musketry and cannon. Now, as the darkness settled upon us, we saw the rebel camp fires in our front. Our march from Loudon southward to Rocky Face had been over a country new to us and therefore interesting, and when the day's march had become wearisome it needed only a few notes from fife and drum, of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," to put

elasticity into your step, to bring the straggler to his place in ranks, and then while the natives stared with open mouthed wonder, you would break out with—

We are coming from the east, we are coming from the west. Shouting the battle cry of freedom,

And we'll drive the rebel crew, from the land we love the best, Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

The Union for ever, hurrah boys, hurrah.

Down with the traitors, and up with the stars,

While we rally round the flag boys, rally once again, Shouting the battle cry of freedom.—

When were you too weary to join in that chorus? Now, as you moved up through the dense woods upon the rebel position, the voice of music was hushed, every one talked in an undertone when it was necessary to talk. Every man felt that there was desperate business on hand, and melody would have rasped the nerves like a neuralgia.

On the morning of the 14th of May, 1864, we were under orders to attack the rebel position in our front. Between our skirmishers and the rebel entrenchments upon a course nearly southward, Camp Creek ran on its way to the Oostanaula.

About sunrise I rode to the top of the ridge, where our skirmishers were posted, and delivered orders to be followed during the attack, by the officer in command. Taking a rifle from one of our men, I fired several times, at working parties of the Confederates, who were just finishing their intrenchments. The object was to determine the distance between the lines. At each discharge of my gun the commotion among the enemy indicated that the bullet reached them. I returned and reported to Colonel Bond that the ridge was a commanding position for our artillery, and ought to be occupied before the charge was made. At his request I rode to General Haskell's headquarters and repeated the report to him. With an indifferent manner he replied that probably General Judah would attend to the matter, and I then returned and reported his reply.

Some hours afterward our lines were massed upon the ridge overlooking the rebel intrenchments, and within long musket range, and without artillery support we moved to the attack. As soon as we uncovered from the woods we were saluted with a storm of shell, followed by grape, canister and musket balls; we dashed forward and jumped into the creek hoping to obtain shelter from the dread-



tul fire. From the channel of the creek we delivered our fire, but when the men set their guns on the ground to push home the next cartridge, the guns were forced into the yielding mud, covering the tubes with water so that they would not discharge. In a few moments most of the guns were disabled. Efforts were made to advance, and here and there along the line, soldiers, single or in groups, rushed forward to the apparent cover of stumps or trees, but our advance had placed us under an enfilading fire, which searched out every corner of the field.

At length we were ordered to return to the top of the ridge, where we reformed our lines, and again advanced to the charge, only adding to our casualties without the power to do the enemy any injury. General Judah, then commanding our division, came forward to our line on foot, and finding it impossible to carry the works, ordered us to retreat.

We had been made the victims of an inexcusable blunder. The ridge from which we charged was much higher than the opposite ridge occupied by the enemy; and had our artillery been placed upon it, could have silenced the rebel guns, covered our charge, and probably, given us victory instead of defeat. General Judah stated that he had sent out his staff officers in the morning to inspect the position, and they reported that the ridge was inaccessable to artillery, and hence no effort was made to get the guns in position. Within a half-hour after the disaster, the artillery was posted on the bill, but the charging columns lay in broken fragments in the valley.

A General of Division who does not personally inspect the field of a contemplated battle, and look critically over every point of advantage for his men, which the topography affords, is not fit to command troops.

Our regiment went into that action with over five hundred muskets, and came out of it so crippled that we were able to muster only 107 guns when we rallied on the ridge.

The upturned faces down the hill side, in the valley, and the bodies floating in the muddy water of the creek accounted for some of them. The ambulances and stretcher-bearers reported others. There were some who in the confusion of the charge and counter charge had been swept off the field by the retreat of other commands. During the evening many absentees reported in camp. After dark



I went down upon the field with Major Norris and could distinctly hear the suppressed voices of rebel soldiers, busy in front of their lines, robbing our dead and wounded. We ventured out far enough to reach some of the foremost of our dead, and there among the rest lay the adjutant of the —— Michigan, dressed as for a reception, his new dress coat buttoned from chin to waist, his hands were in close fitting kid gloves. His face was to the ground, his drawn sword under him, his body rigid in death. We readily raised his slight form, and making a stretcher of his sword scabbard, bore him off the field.

General Judah was at once relieved of his command, and General Hascall promoted to the command of the division.

"How sadly were we then reminded that the boom of cannon, the shriek of shell and shot, the sharp crack of the rifle, and the hiss of its leaden messenger, are not alone the discordant noises of war. These are the eruptions, but following, comes the suppressed groans from the surgeon's table, the wild laugh of delerium from the clean, meek looking hospital tents of the field, and far away among the humble farm houses the convulsive sob, the stifled cry, that tells of sorrow as grevious as death itself,"

"Who shall read the records of these ranks which at muster-in, were filled with sturdy strong young men, with step as light as dancers on the fresh waxed floor, now skeletonized by death, sickness and the prison pen; but, whether fording streams, climbing mountains, swept down by the sheet lightening at the parapet, fighting gangrene in hospital or starvation at Andersonville, always ready to salute their colors with a cheer."

Leaving here the chronological order of events, we may be permitted to indulge ourselves in a review of the accomplishments of the western army during the past year. When we crossed the Cumberland Mountains, East Tennessee was in the most deplorable condition of all the South.

Hundreds of her men, women and children, had fled to the mountains and canebrakes. Packs of blood-hounds were put upon their trail, and armed bands of lank long-haired ruffians skirted around their hiding places and shot them down like dogs. For what? Because in their veins ran some of the sturdy blood of Brandy-wine and Valley Forge.—Because their hearts throbbed in sympathy with the sentiment of our grand old revolutionary anthem "The Star Spangled Banner."—Because they drank in with



the free air of their mountain homes, something of that spirit of justice and freedom, which, from Nahant to the Golden-gate, had baptised all this northland, with a higher and a better life.

Traitors held all the mountain passes which nature had cut, as high-ways to and from this Switzerland of America. Its best citizens dead, in prison, or outlawed; their houses burned, and their corn-fields turned into cavalry corrals.

Well was it said that, "From sequestered sandbanks where the plumed heron fishes in the gray of the morning, from fever stricken cane-brakes and the gloomy fastnesses of forest; from hiding places in the clefts of rocks and the solitude of invisible caves; from the gorges and defiles of the mountains, resting in eternal shadow, there went up to God the despairing cry of a people in their last extremity."

Yet while treason rioted through all the valleys, the grand old mountain peaks stood there as nature made them, loyal; perpetually holding out their granite hands toward us, in mute appeal for aid.

Almost a century before; the inspiration of Plymouth Rock made tea in Boston Harbor, and history at Yorktown. The same inspiration had decended upon 1863, and at all the mountain gates of secession, the granite knuckles of Plymouth Rock were again ringing for admission. Burnside turned the rusty hinges of Cumberland Gap; and Hooker with his broom of fire swept the rebel warders from the gates at Lookout Mountain.

Then Grant and Sherman, Sheridan and Thomas, the grandest military quartette of all this nineteenth century, struck their tuning forks upon the bald head of Orchard Knob, and gallant Granger passed the keynote down the line. At first the sound waves gently touching field and forest, glancing from the silver fillet bound around the base of Lookout, then for a moment intermitting like a fitful pulse of fever. Meanwhile the pipes of the grand organ glistened in that Wednesday's sunshine like the scimitars of Saladin.

Now swells the inimitable chorus, of 70,000 rifles singing tenor, and fourscore cannon singing bass. It sweeps and swells across the valley, surges up the frowning hillside, and in a grand triumphal outburst, drowned the rebel yell on Mission Ridge.

The Roundhead and the Cavalier had met again, and Plymouth Rock was vindicated.



Again the refugee lighted the fires of freedom on the mountains, and East Tennessee returned to her traditions.

History records the fact: that at the very supreme moment of victory, a half starved refugee appeared upon the field, and with tears coursing down his smoke-grimed face, grasped the hand of Colonel Harker and said "Thank God for this, I knew you yankees would fight."

· When the smoke of Mission Ridge had lifted, there appeared a new star in the military galaxy, and it shone full and fair upon the shoulder of the man who had become so well known by the sobriquet of "the silent man on horseback."

And thus the army of the Ohio, at Red Clay, Georgia, was able to present to the Union cause, East Tennessee redeemed, as the first star, in that field of ours, which afterward broadened into a constellation.

The western army though deficient in pomp and circumstance—though not thoroughly developed in military discipline—or, as completely subordinate, in matters of detail, as required by army regulations, yet Cromwell's Ironsides never showed a keener temper, nor a stouter persistence, when contention reached its last analysis than they. The glowing glory of their belt-buckles was frequently shrowded with travel stains on inspection day, but those belt-buckles fronted forever toward the Southern cross.

The student of history will find some significant facts, respecting the forces which our central western army "whipped to a frazzle" when he delves in government statistics.

Taking into account the two armies of Johnston and Pemberton for example, we find by the numerical designations, that Johnston's organizations contained at the outset 184,700 men counting regiments at 1,000 each, and other organizations in proportion. That Pemberton's army represented 84,900 counted upon the same basis: but, by checking through the numerical designations of regiments, batteries, etc., we find 30 regiments and one battery common to both, thus requiring a deduction of 30,150, leaving the total of the two armies 236,500. This makes no account of the Confederate forces- in Missouri and Arkansas, and on the Red River, or, at New Orleans, Port Hudson, Mobile, or Pensacola, nor the forces occupying the region in East Tennessee beyond our lines of occupation. It does not account for one-third of the cavalry forces operating in



conjunction with the two armies named, but counts 147 regiments of infantry, 9 of cavalry, 24 batteries, 2 regiments of Sharpshooters and 11 battalions in Johnston's army.

In Pemberton's army 70 regiments of infantry, 35 batteries, 12 battalions and 5 regiments of cavalry.

In the accounts of both cavalry and artillery, the organizations designated above, appear to be less than one-half of the forces admitted by confederate authorities to have formed a part of those forces.

If we take into account the forces above mentioned as distinct from the two armies mentioned, that is, the armies under Sterling Price, Dick Taylor and others, there were, no doubt, forty regiments in each of the armies in Arkansas and on the Red River, or in the rebel mode of counting 15,000 effectives, in each army.

The other troops mentioned would represent an addition of forty regiments, or organizations representing altogether original musters of 120,000 men. So that, it seems probable that in one way or another, by the casualties of battle, by capture, sickness and desertion, the Western army compelled over 350,000 Confederates to lay down their arms. It will not do for historians to say, upon such unsatisfactory evidence, as rebel reports, that the Union army overwhelmed them at all points with superior numbers; manifestly they are trying to make good their anti-bellum boast that "one southerner could whip five yankees at any time or place."

There is no doubt that the Union army was as a whole superior in numbers to the Confederate, but a large fraction of our army was always compelled to guard lines of communication and occupy strategetic points as they were captured.

When Confederate generals hold up 200 regiments, batteries and battalions, and say they represent no more than 50,000 effectives, we beg leave to inquire, what has become of the other 150,000? The war did not last long enough to cause this diminution from old age; manifestly they went down in all of the many ways in which armies in active service, are usually depleted. The Union army of the north had been subtracting them from the outset. When we search the Confederate reports for lists of killed, wounded, missing and captured in each engagement, and then aggregate those reports, we do not approach the losses which near the close of the war their own figures show in their depleted ranks.



Historians should record and vigorously maintain the fact, that from the commencement of the slave-holder's conspiracy against the Union, deceit and dissimulation was the only active force, which never retired from the field.

From the highest head of the departments down to the sergeant who called the roll by torchlight, the constant, and unvarying purpose seemed to be, to magnify their successes, and stifle all reports of their reverses. This treachery to their own people, might serve a temporary purpose in encouraging new enlistments, but how was it at the muster out? Could the dead men answer "here?" when the mothers of the south at the sad close of the struggle called for the return of their jewels, did the military leaders "deliver the goods?" Had the facts corresponded with their continuous reports, there ought to have been but few vacant chairs at the home coming!

How did their universal boast of military ability, correspond with the facts, as measured by the records at Shilo, at Knoxville, at

Altoona, at Spring Hill, at Franklin?

Where Union troops were driven in open fighting, on a fair field, it almost universally resulted from a Confederate superiority of numbers at the point of contact. This frequently occurs where large armies meet upon the field of battle. During the Atlanta Campaign our line frequently occupied ten miles of frontage through woods and fields, with a very small proportion of the force in reserve. In such cases a massing of troops upon either side may be driven through the weaker opposing line, and thus score a temporary success, or, as at Chancellorsville and Chickamauga such a mass of troops may deliver a blow upon a flank, or rear, and drive a portion of the superior force, in confusion from the field; but in both of these cases the Confederates largely out-numbered the Union forces, at the point of contact.

The generalship which permitted the creation of these unequal conditions, I do not seek to defend. The chapter of unavoidable accidents accounts for some of them, and stupid disregard of the means of early information, and most obvious defensive precautions,

must account for other.

Our regiment never gave ground under attack, and never stood upon ground where attack was expected, without covering its ranks to some extent, with such protection as its surroundings afforded. The pick and spade ought to be added to the American Coat of Arms.



After our unsuccessful assault upon the western front of the rebel position, we were ordered to reinforce General Hooker, whose corps was being seriously pressed by a destructive fire on his left flank. We marched rapidly northward over a mile, and when we reached the rear of General Hooker's position, were ordered to form in line and charge.

Johnston finding it impossible to dislodge Hooker from the captured redoubt on the hill-top, by direct assault, had sent a division to take him in flank. When the rebel yell arose in Hooker's rear, to the eastward, it was answered by our corps emerging from the underbrush, to the westward, with open plantation grounds between; each charged the other; the rebel line gave way, and went back into the woods. Hooker's men still held the battery and prisoners they had captured on the hills, and we sent to them our assurance that they should have fair play from that time on. During the day a portion of the 16th Corps had crossed the Oostenaula River on a pontoon bridge, threatening to strike the railroad between Resaca and Calhoun and thus break Johnston's line of communications. On the night of the 15th the rebels hastily evacuated Resaca and retreated across the river, burning the bridges behind them.

In the morning we entered Resaca. The army of the Cumberland followed directly after Hardee, who covered Johnston's retreat. The Army of the Tennessee, bearing to the southwest, crossed at Lay's Ferry, while our corps, bearing further to the east, crossed the two streams, which at Resaca form the Oostenaula River, and then turning to the southward converged toward Cassville, at which place we found the Army of the Cumberland engaged in an artillery duel with Johnston's rear guard. At length we skirmished up to the enemy's entrenchments and in expectation of a battle in the morning, lay in line upon our arms.

During that night Johnston's army quietly left our front, crossed the Etowah River, burning the bridges behind them, and took up a strong position at Altoona Pass, covering the railroad. This new position was quite as strong, naturally, as their original one at Buzzard Roost.

In the meantime General Jeff. C. Davis had been sent with his division down the Oostenaula River to Rome, which he captured with considerable quantities of military stores, and lett a garrison to hold the place. We pushed on to the Etowah River and for three

days awaited the accumulation of supplies. Then a pontoon bridge was laid across the river, a road-way cut down the bank, and with our regiment in advance, the division crossed to the south side of the river. We were at once deployed as skirmishers, facing Altoona, whose rugged mountain spurs looked grimly down upon us from the southeast. We moved off across fine plantations in the river bottom, and were ordered to take position about one mile from the bridge and cover the crossing of the remainder of the army.

CHAPTER IV.

OOSTANAULA TO LOST MOUNTAIN.

We advanced our line so as to include a fine plantation house, with its adjacent negro quarters. We all had heard much of Southern hospitality and some of us had experimental knowledge on the subject, before those misguided people went into the business of stealing government vessels, forts and arms, and repudiating their business obligations with their Northern brethren.

Any one can readily imagine how grieved we were, upon approaching the fine mansion house, that the owner did not come out to meet us, and insist that we should make his home ours, so long as it pleased us to stay. We soon recovered from the surprise, however, and waiving the trifling informality of an invitation, made ourselves at home. The colored overseer was there with the house servants and field hands to the number of fifty or more. Upon inquiry we found it was the old story so well embodied in the popular soldier song, historical of the present, and prophetic as to the future. Of the first stanza of the song I can only recall the first line:

"O, darkies have you seen ole massa."

The second I give you as discriptive, (with slight variation), of the situation:

"He saw de smoke, way down de ribber .
Where de Linktum gun-boats lay,
And he took his hat and he left berry sudden,
And I 'spect he's run'd away.

Massa run'd, ha-ha,
De darkies stayed, ho-ho!
It must be now dat de kingdom's comin'
And de year ob jubelo,"



Our pickets being established for the night, we turned our attention to the business of making ourselves comfortable. mansion house was thrown open by the servants, under our direction, and we resolved ourselves into about 400 prodigal sons with appetites honed down to an exceedingly fine edge. Of course prodigal sons would be of no account without the fatted ealf. According to the ancient precedent we were entitled to a calf apiece, but the old gentleman had been negligent in the matter of providing calves, so, as the army phrase is, we had our rations of veal commuted. Facing the kitchen door, stood the plantation store house. classic phrase would be that, "it poured its treasure into our laps." We prefer to be accurate rather than classic. There were sacks of coffee in that store house, there were hams and shoulders about enough to fill an army wagon; there was about a hogshead of sugar, and some syrup of the cane, and those prodigal sons, raised Cain with those supplies the next morning.

I noticed haversacks so full of sugar and coffee that I felt ashamed of the government for having furnished our soldiers with such small haversacks.

The plantation house was superbly furnished. Pier glasses rested upon marble slabs; oil paintings adorned the parlor walls; great bell glasses covered cunning works of art in wax, ebony and gold. The art of war is a jealous mistress, and very intolerant of any other kind of art.

It was a true philosopher of the South who said that Sherman's destruction of property, was true kindness to the South, because it closed the war and left them their sons, when, if the war had not ended as it did, they would have lost their sons and property together. I never have heard any logical reason given, for putting the creature above the creator, or for that military rule requiring the soldier to carefully protect a man's poultry, and shoot the owner on sight. In military as well as civil affairs, when a rule of action is obnoxious to the average common sense, it drops out of the field of practice and becomes a mere theory.

The next morning we were in motion again, and passing to the westward of Altoona, pushed on southward into that wilderness of thickets, streams and mountains, which was to be the extremest test of physical endurance to which we had ever been subjected. For 72 days, without intermission, we were in line of battle and every day under fire.



At Red Clay, Georgia, we were ordered to proceed to the work before us, in light marching order, which being interpeted, meant that if a soldier needed anything during the campaign he should carry it himself. The order was literally obeyed by every man in the regiment, so far as I now remember, with the exception of Wm. Curtis, of Co. K, who turned himself into a supply train. When William was not absent, solving some problem of demand and supply, he participated in the fighting with great zeal, especially if there was reasonable grounds to suppose that the rebels were endeavoring to keep him out of a better foraging ground than he then had.

May 25th the rebel advance line was struck at Pumpkinvine Creek, at which time our corps was on the left of the whole army, and hence nearest Altoona. The sagacious Confederate commander upon learning that our army was passing his left flank, withdrew from Altoona and threw his whole force across our lines of march. We had an engagement at Burnt Hickory, then at Pumpkinvine Creek, a few miles to the southeast. We struck the enemy in heavy entrenchments in the woods. Our corps was then assigned to the duty of turning Johnston's right flank and reaching the railroad south of Altoona.

For about five miles we moved in line of battle, steadily gaining ground, charging the enemy when he persisted in holding ground, until we reached his right flank. When it this position with the 23d Michigan and 107th Illinois, of our brigade, in advance, suddenly the rebels charged, broke the line, and were pushing those regiments steadily back through the woods. We had constructed a rail barricade across our front and were standing to arms, when the order was given for us to charge through the retiring lines of these regiments and retake the lost ground. There was no enemy in sight, although their musket balls were pelting our barricades.

"Without a moment's hesitation the line went over the barricade, into the underbrush, through the other regiment's retiring lines and up almost face to face with the oncoming enemy before we saw them. Our volly broke their line and they went back over a narrow cleared field, and took cover in the woods on the other side. Our line expecting a counter-charge, gathered rails and old logs and hastily formed a slight barricade behind which we maintained our position until the enemy withdrew. The left of the regiment was exposed for a short time to an enfilading fire from a portion of the

rebel line which over-lapped us as we charged, but taking such shelter as they could behind logs and trees our men soon drove the enemy back to the other side of the field.

Our loss was about fifty men in killed and wounded. The rebel loss was probably greater than ours.

During the engagement, Charles Rump, of Co. H, was struck by a musket ball in the center of the frog of his waist belt, but the tough mass of brass and lead stopped the bullet. After that Rump had no further complaint to make about his waist buckle being too heavy. Rump had a passion for grumbling which he seemed to enjoy as much as a politician enjoys carrying an election, and when he felt the heavy thud of the bullet, he yelled back to the rebel who sent it, "You damt repel, what for you goes for my grakkers?"

Soon after the engagement was over we were relieved by other troops and our brigade moved on farther to the left and skirmished down into position, connecting with the balance of the army.

We had learned very early in the campaign a lesson, which the eastern army lost many battles and thousands of men in learning, and that was, that when in presence of an enemy the command to halt, was equivalent to a command to intrench. During the campaign we never received an attack from which we recoiled a foot, we were never surprised, and soon became so expert in extemporaneous shooting and barricading, that any life insurance company dealing in military risks, would have been justified in taking us at half-rates.

We proceeded to construct works and in a few hours were prepared to receive our "erring southern brethren" at a moment's notice, and that was just about the amount of notice they gave us.

Our line was formed through the dense woods; our barricade built of logs hastily constructed in log-cabin style, the front faced with earth thrown from the inside, and the bushes slashed down for about fifty feet in our front. Suddenly a few scattered shots from our skirmishers was followed by the skirmishers themselves coming in upon us as though they had been sent for from the north on very urgent business. They jumped the works shouting to us "look out, the rebels are coming." The information was like a last week's paper, no news. The hiss of minnie balls passing us had preceded the skirmishers, and we knew what to expect. Hundreds of mischievous looking cylinders were looking into the bushes southward,



each awaiting a mark. The line of gray could be heard before it was seen; rustling the dead leaves of the woods as they came on at a double quick. They were searcely fifty yards away when we first saw them, but that was enough.

A sheet of flame burst from our guns, the survivors of their line sprang to cover of trees, logs and depressions of ground, and returned our fire. For about fifteen minutes the enemy tried to move us from the works, rushing up to within thirty feet of us, then they suddenly fled leaving their dead and wounded to our care.

Sergeant Henry Landon, of Company C, had shot a rebel but a short distance away from the left of our regiment, and being curious to see where his ball struck, walked out to see his man. This thoughtless exposure was taken advantage of by some rebel who was still hiding farther back in the woods, and who shot the sergeant through the body. The brave fellow walked back within the lines, and was carried to the rear to die.

Our loss in this attack was very light; the rebel loss was considerable. Our barricade had been worth the lives of fifty men to us. We advanced our skirmishers to their original positions, and awaited developments.

The rebel line from our front stretched away to the southwest for miles, well planted in heavy intrenchments. Our line was nearly parallel to theirs, and about half a mile away. While in this position in the dead of night, some careless or over timid soldier on picket, fired his gun. Immediately the pickets on each side of the intervening ravine fired at the other, and hastily fled to their main lines. Then down the valley on both sides from regiment to regiment went the clatter of drums, beating the long roll.

Since the flood, those woods never had echoed to such an orchestra, each musician holding a corner on the double drag. A moment later a sheet of flame sprang out from the rifles of one side, answered instantly by the other. Then came the basso profundo of Napoleon's, Rodman's Parrot's, Howitzer's and all. The air was all ablaze with burning fuzes as the shells flew back and forth from line to line, weaving into the warp of that web of night, strands of gold from shuttels, that flew faster than bad tidings. Volley after volley chased each other across the belt of darkness; front rank and rear rank, alternating as fast as cartridges could be bitten and balls rammed home. Lost Mountain caught the crash and roar of this

fifteen miles of battle, and Kenesaw resentfully threw back its echoes. It was the old comedy of "much ado about nothing," though Shakespeare never dreamed of such an interpretation of it. For scenic grandeur the old play never approached the new.

Our right wing had a severe engagement at New Hope Church. McPherson moved on to Dallas, and in the act of closing up on Thomas at his left, was struck a stinging blow. Howard was also repulsed in an attempt to advance his lines.

The 23rd Army Corps was then given the duty of turning Johnston's right wing. Stoneman's cavalry were covering our lett. We proceeded to feel our way through the woods toward the railroad, making a few miles nearly every day, fighting our way from woods to fields and fields to woods again, the rebel shells cutting off branches of trees above us, and exploding, sent the humming tragments through our ranks.

We forced Johnston to abandon Altoona and fall back on Ackworth. From Ackworth on the 4th of June, he again fell back and our army occupied the railroad at that point. We then moved on to Big Shantee. The rebels had taken up a new line with their right on Kenesaw, their left on Lost Mountain, holding Pine Mountain farther to the front. This gave them a position with their right so far retired, that it was impossible to reach it without uncovering the roads by which we had approached from the Etowa. Then again commenced the business of hunting for the intermediate lines of the enemy's new position, in which all of the army participated. There was always an advance line to drive in, and a main line to be careful in the business of assaulting. The enemy and his works were usually so hidden in dense underbrush, as not to be seen until within pistol shot.

The rebels held Pine Mountain until they drew the fire of our artillery, when a shell from Knapp's battery killed General Polk. Then they abandoned the position and readjusted their line farther to the south in the center, but with the two wings remaining on Lost Mountain and Kenesaw.

We had been drawn from the left of our line to the extreme right and moved up confronting Lost Mountain.

Heavy rains had now set in and we were in the mud without opportunity or conveniences for washing. We had found it necessary to make details who were sent to the rear to do the cooking,

and when we found time between engagements the cooks would bring food to the front. Our skirmishers under command of Major Norris, pushed the rebel skirmish line back to the base of Lost Mountain, where, finding themselves enveloped in a semi-circle of rifle pits, they were obliged to disregard Colonel Bond's orders to advance farther.

The contract before them was a heavy one for a double line of battle. They intrenched themselves so near the rebel line that they could only be supplied with food and water after dark.

About the 19th of June, we charged up Lost Mountain and took the intrenched line on the summit. The rebel General Jones' cavalry brigade having started to a place of greater safety, just before we reached the crest.

The boys of our regiment and the 13th Kentucky had been baffled so long by the stubborn resistance at this point, that they determined to do a little campaigning on their own hook, while the enemy had their feet above ground. Our skirmish line under command of Major -, of the 13th, who in his shirt sleeves with a club his only weapon, and riding his mule, plunged into the woods at a double quick upon the southern slope of the mountain. regiments of the brigade in line of battle followed "pell mell." rattle of the rifles of the skirmishers led us, and though it was impossible to keep our lines, we went all the faster. In a few minutes we had the rebels in the valley below, where a belt of cleared plantations exposed them to our fire. The fences and plowed fields retarded their flight; the gallant line with the Major in advance, were planting their bullets where they would do the most good, and rapidly closing the gap between them. The enemy had been pressed so hard, that many of them had not found time to mount, and were running afoot with their horses in the lead.

Their mule battery was floundering along in the plowed fields; the Major was yelling at them to halt, and so far forgot that he was commanding anyone, that he rode down upon a trooper who was leading two horses, and tapping him on the head as a reminder of his mortality, snatched the halter straps, turned the horses about and brought them back to our advancing line.

This is believed to be the only instance on record where cavalry on a retreat, have ever been overtaken by infantrymen.

The skirmishers were now planting their fire upon the rebel

battery so rapidly, that the rebels commenced cutting loose to leave it. Then two staff officers came thundering into the main line shouting "halt! halt!" giving us per-emptory orders to about-face and march back. We had to leave the battery already as good as captured, and return to the top of the mountain. General Hascall had become fearful that he would lose his brigade, and that there would be one brigadier general out of business.

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CHAPTER V.

NEW HOPE CHURCH.-DALLAS.-ACKWORTH.-BIG SHANTEE.-PINE MOUNTAIN.-LOST MOUNTAIN.

In the last chapter I have anticipated some events, which after reviewing the description, there given, reminds me that very few of us knew where we were, half of the time, during that part of the campaign, but the rebels knew where we were, and we knew where they were, because we were hearing from each other every few minutes. The tidings were not entirely to our liking, but we kept up the correspondence all the same. I mention this, as offering a precedent for the way in which I got dates and places out of position in the later part of the last chapter.

Taking up our movements from the crossing of the Etowa on the 24th day of May, we marched on the 25th to the vicinity of Burnt Hickory.

At 5 p. m. of that day, the 20th Corps met the enemy again at Pumpkinvine Creek, where they did some hard fighting, without being able to move them from their works. You remember the Colonel of an Illinois regiment who sat in the drenching rain, reclining against a pine tree. A connon ball had amputated both his legs, leaving hardly enough for stumps. Poor fellow, he turned his eyes wearily toward us as we passed, but the shock had deprived him of power to cheer us forward. Streams of wounded men flowed past us as we moved to the front, but still the dogs of war snapped their teeth and growled. The rear of a line of battle is a very uncanny place for one to go seeking enjoyment. Most men who have been there, would rather take their chances at the front.

Our Chaplain Hollington did grand, good service in the hospital during this campaign. Theoretically he should have been giving us



sermons on Sunday. The trouble was, that Sunday never got so far south. The statute against performing common labor on Sunday was broken every seventh day. The parson could not get a congregation except among the boys in the rear, who, from sickness or wounds, could not get away from him.

During all that night, except for about two hours, from midnight to 2 a.m., in the darkness and drenching rain, we moved on to the left of our front seeking Johnston's right flank.

On the morning of the 26th of June we went into position under a hot skirmish fire, on top of a ridge, with the Confederates upon a corresponding ridge, upon the other side of the valley, and, as usual, we covered our front with a light entrenchment.

By our movement we uncovered the road from Altoona to Dallas, and thus were enabled to reach the railroad at a point south of the pass, and thus advance our base of supplies.

Here Woods' division of Howard's corps, supported by McLean's brigade of our corps, moved up and formed on our left flank, and with a right wheel endeavored to get into position upon the Confederate right flank. What appeared to be the Confederate flank, however, was found to be only a sharp angle in his line, from which the entrenchment bore toward the east.

At a point on the Confederate line near Pickett's Mills, about a mile to the eastward of our position, Wood, supported by Johnston's division, pushed vigorously forward, supposing that his columns of attack were beyond the Confederate right, but was repulsed with severe loss. The mistake made in this and other flanking movements was, that the force employed was altogether insufficient for the purpose. A flanking force with only a half mile front, even if it strikes the flank of a line, can be so retarded by a heavy skirmish line, or, even by dismounted cavalry, which are habitually found on the flank of an army, that the enemy can readily throw a few brigades upon the threatened flank, from troops in lines adjacent, or in reserve, and thus break the force of the movement.

An advancing army needs a superior cavalry force, which should be required to sweep the flanks of the opposing forces clear of cavalry, so that a flank movement can be made without notice to the enemy. The troops designed for such attack should be strong enough to overwhelm a light force, or detached entrenchments which may be expected to be found upon sharply refused flanks. The



flanking force ought to be placed in position in the night time, and required to move promptly in the morning as soon as it is light enough to clearly see it surroundings.

Stonewall Jackson's successes, were in large part, due to the overwhelming numbers, which he threw with vigor upon an exposed flank. His corps was used in these movements, as an independent army, strong and large enough to hold its position, in case of repulse, for a day's fighting if necessary, giving ample time to retrieve its mistakes, by reinforcements when advisable, or a night retreat when the object of the expedition proved hopeless.

Johnston's policy of holding on to a position as long as it was tenable, and then making a night retreat, could only be met by a very heavy demonstration on his flank, so early in the day that he would have been compelled to swing back from his entrenchments, at the place of contact, and fight in an open field, in order to hold his whole army from being driven in detail from their works.

On the 28th of May, General McPherson was under orders to swing away from our right flank, and passing to our rear make a flank attack upon the Confederate right, beyond where Woods' unsuccessful movement had been made.

While McPherson was preparing to execute this order, the Confederate commander, evidently believing that such a movement was in progress, ordered Bates' division of Hardee's Corps, to attack our extreme right. The attack, happily for us, was made before McPherson's troops left their entrenchments, and was handsomely repulsed, with about the same loss to the Confederates, as we had suffered on the other flank on the day before. During the 29th both armies were taking ground to our left. Upon our side, the purpose was to make a flank movement, and upon the rebel side, to anticipate such a demonstration.

During the day the Confederate charge upon our brigade, and our counter charge, as described in the last chapter, occured. On the night of the 29th the long range night engagement described in the last chapter took place.

During the 30th and 31st of May the situation remained practically unchanged. June 1st, General Stoneman, commanding our cavalry, took position at Altoona Pass, through which the railroad runs, and the Engineer Corps proceeded to repair the railroad to



that point, and thus enabled our Quartermaster and Commissary Departments to establish a depot of supplies near the line of active operations. The same day our corps moved further eastward, and at Altoona Creek, struck an entrenched rebel position.

- We forded the creek and advanced as near to the rebel works as possible without committing ourselves to a general attack, and during the night entrenched.
- further northeastward, and during the following night the Confederate flank in our front, pivoting on Pickett's Mills, made a left backward wheel, placing themselves in position with their right flank refused about thirty degrees, from their former line.
- While we occupied this line the balance of the army moved behind us taking position further and further to the east, until finally our corps became the right wing of the army instead of the left, without having changed our position.
 - on the 7th of June this extension of our line to the eastward reached the railroad at Ackworth, and a few days later we heard the whistle of locomotives bringing supplies to the front. In the meantime the Confederates had formed a new line near Kenesaw. On the 10th of June the whole army moved forward for the purpose of developing Johnston's new position.
 - In Our left found the Confederate right at Brush Mountain, covered by the ravine through which runs Noonday Creek. The center under General Thomas, with the three corps of Palmer, Howard and Hooker, moved toward Kenesaw along the branches of Proeter's Creek. Our corps also moved in a southerly direction, from near Mt. Olive Church to Gilgal, or Hard Shell Church, along Altoona Creek, which heads to the westward of Lost Mountain, and running northward becomes a branch of Pumpkinvine Creek.
 - Our 1st Division followed the Sand Town Road, while our Division moved from Kemp's Mills upon the road next east of the former. General Stoneman's cavalry covered our right flank. About a mile in front of Hard Shell Church we ran against the Confederate entrenchments again, occupied by Hardee's corps. During this period drenching rains fell nearly every day and the small streams were rendered more difficult by the floods.
 - . It was on the 14th of June that Thomas opened an artillery



fire upon a group of Confederates upon the top of Pine Mountain, and a cannon ball from his guns killed the rebel Lieutenant General Polk. Gen. Polk was a brother of James K. Polk, former president of the United States, whose plantation we afterwards visited in Middle Tennessee, while on our Columbia campaign. Polk's Corps was known during our subsequent campaigns as S. D. Lee's Corps, it being the habit of the Confederates to name their corps after the commander, instead of numbering them as we did.

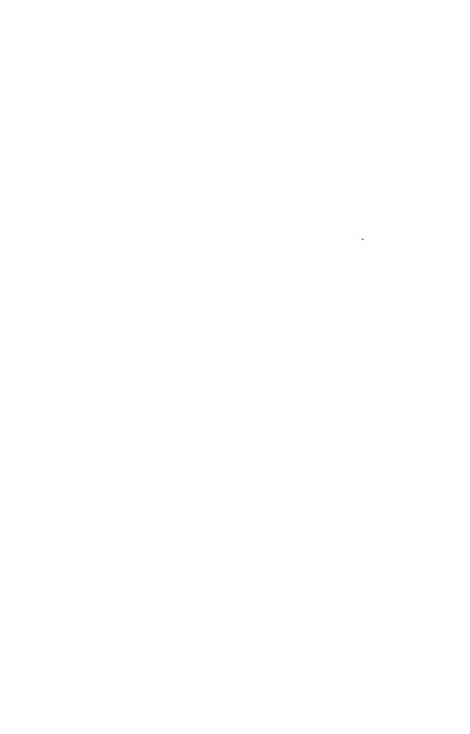
On the 15th, Hooker had a sharp engagement with the enemy near Pine Mountain, carrying their advanced works, but, was repulsed by the second line. In our front we moved forward driving the enemy from their advance line, whereupon they fell back to their main line at Gilgal Church. Stoneman in the mean time, had pushed the Confederate cavalry back to Lost Mountain, where they held fast in strong entrenchments.

In this advance we captured some prisoners without much loss to ourselves.

On the 16th our Division passing to the extreme right of our line, moved up to the base of Lost Mountain, Major Norris commanding our skirmishers in the advance. Early on the following morning we moved up the mountain and came upon the rebel entrenchments, just in time for breakfast. The charge and subsequent run down the mountain side we described in the last chapter.

For many weeks before this time, we had been moving at such a cautious pace, that the run down Lost Mountain after those "chivalrous sons of the South" had quickened our circulation and our wits as well. The ludicrous positions and experiences of friend and foe were dwelt upon; joke followed joke, up and down the line. The crack of muskets, and the boom of cannon had ceased; the long sustained tension of constant watchfulness and depressing apprehension, was released. The "happy-go-lucky" characteristic of the veteran soldier popped up to the surface again. The rebel camp was ransacked for late papers, and the huge quarters of beef broiling over the beds of live coals, tasted all the better for having been preepared by the gentlemen in gray.

On the following day Pine Mountain was abandoned by the rebels and occupied by our troops. We had pressed forward steadily, developing their new line, which followed the range of wooded hills between Lost Mountain and Kenesaw and were propared for a



general attack, when the rebel left, suddenly let go of the Lost Mountain end of their line, as stated in our last chapter, and made a right backward wheel, with the left wing of the army, using the center of their line as a pivot, until, in their new position they faced northwest instead of north, covered by Mud Creek, running south, and Noonday Creek running northeast, both heading upon the southeast flank of Pine Mountain, the rebel center, like a kite string, hanging over the crest of Kenesaw. Their right extended across the Marietta road and their left skirting the ravine of Nose Creek, upon the easterly side, presented no real salient.

By this movement Johnston had contracted his lines and thus made his position so much the more difficult to carry than it was before. The whole country had become a network of intrenchments. Johnston must have had fifty miles of trenches with abatis and embrasured works for batteries, ready at all times for occupation, when the emergency might arise requiring him to move. We crowded them night and day, pushed them from tree to tree, from ridge to ridge, from earthwork to earthwork, across creeks and rivers, up mountains and down mountains, sometimes upon the run, but frequently returning blow for blow. The Confederates at all times, and under all circumstances, preserved their original advantage in position, and protection from our fire.

Our skirmishing resembled a perpetual Fourth of July, blazing night and day along the twelve miles of confronting lines. Kenesaw was Johnston's everlasting lookout, where every movement could be observed. His batteries thundered away, but did little execution, as the missles usually flew over our heads.

For three weeks we lay confronting Kenesaw. The rain fell without ceasing; the sunken roads through the woods were mud gullies, and the cavalry and trains found it almost impossible to move the necessary supplies.

Every day the lines were advanced, first on one flank, then on the other, the skirmishers taking advantage of the darkness to entrench themselves nearer the rebel position.

The country was full of wood-ticks, with red-bugs acting as flankers, while the main army of gray-backs were countless for their multitude.

In the former movement, our corps had operated upon the left of the line of advance, now we were upon the extreme right of the

line of battle General McPherson was on our extreme left confronting Little Kenesaw Mountain, looking southward. General Thomas occupied the center, skirting the north and western base of Kenesaw, and lapping to the southward, while our corps, lying next to Hooker's, extended southward facing east, with Nose's Creek behind us. Slowly but steadily, we pushed our way southward and eastward, along and in advance of the Sandtown road.

From Lost Mountain to our new position, was a distance of about fifteen miles, over a succession of hills and valleys; the valleys were cleared plantations, and the hills covered with so thick an undergrowth that lines of battle could not be maintained, though the danger of attack was constant, and the skirmishing almost incessant. From the 4th of June to the 21st the rain fall had been so continuous, that the clothing of the soldiers rarely became dry. The hands, faces and uniforms of officers and soldiers alike, could hardly be distinguished in color from the soil in which we turned our fifteen miles of furrows nearly every day, and it was an exceedingly nice problem to determine the line dividing the real estate from the personalty. Geologically, we were conglomerates, and we were fighting among the giant conglomerates of the western continent.

From Lost and Pine Mountains, southeastward for forty miles, we were confronted by boulders, not such alone as vex the plowboy, by turning his share aside, but large enough to have turned the glacial, plows which furrowed out our inland rivers. At the southern limit of this field stands Stone Mountain, solitary and alone. In the center of a comparatively level plain of many miles extent, it rises, a black, unseamed, unstratified boulder. As you look up from its eastern base, the ravens soaring around its crest, look like swallows, and the trees upon the summit like garden shrubbery.

Standing far advanced, as though posted as a vidette to the mountains, it forms the grand eastern pillar of that gateway to the South—Atlanta!

CHAPTER VI.

KENESAW.-CHATAHOOCHEE RIVER -PEACH TREE CREEK, AND THE OPENING BATTLE OF ATLANTA.

On the 22d of June we were looking and moving toward Stone Mountain across thirty miles of intervening forest, hills and rivers, when suddenly, upon our Division of the 23d Corps, and upon the right wing of the 20th Corps, near the Kulp House, three miles west of Marietta, Hood's Corps of the rebel army made an attack. The rapid firing of our skirmishers and the shell of the enemy, brought us to a halt; whereupon, the men executed the very unmilitary manoeuvre of stacking arms by driving their bayonets far enough into the ground to support the guns in an upright position; then breaking ranks, the adjacent woods were cleared of logs and brushwood, which piled in line, formed a foundation for a breast-work, which seemed fairly to spring out of the ground. Before we had completed it, however, the hurried retreat of our skirmishers upon the main line, brought every soldier to his place, and instinctively, every rifle was brought to ready. In emergencies like that, every soldier knew what was best to be done, and did it in "one time and two motions." Now every eve is searching the underbrush in front for a target. One could see how the line, by a common impulse, bends slightly forward, as a sportsman does to meet the recoil of his overloaded gun.

Quick ears have heard the rattle of leaves in front, and recognized the tread of many feet falling in measured cadences. The double click of rifle locks as five hundred thumbs bring to full cock five hundred hammers, rang out the warning that the clock of death was ready for the striking. Company officers quietly drop behind the line at company intervals.



Colonel Sherwood, on the right, calmly, and quietly gives a word of encouragement. "There they come, boys, steady now, steady," comes the caution from the company officers, down the line. The sun, half way down the western slope, looks under the horizontal branches of the beeches, and lights up the faces of the advancing foe. To many of them, let us hope, it was the touch of glory from the open portals of the Infinite, as it was nature's last absolution and benediction.

The next moment their slouched hats were pulled down over their faces and with trailed arms, they advanced at double-quick to the charge. Then a double sheet of flame leaped from the muzzles of your rifles, burning through and through Hood's lines of veterans. The survivors sought such shelter as the ground afforded, and struck back resentfully, just long enough to prevent a counter-charge, and then retired. General Johnson, in his account of the engagement, complains of Generel Hood, because he made this attack without orders, and was severely punished, without inflicting upon us any corresponding injury.

During the 24th and 25th of June we extended our lines southerly, further to the rear of Kenesaw, but still Johnston clung tenaciously to the mountain, contesting with us every acre of ground. Long before this time we had become accustomed to eat and sleep under fire.

For the last two weeks Kenesaw had been a volcano. From morning until night the battle smoke lay thick and dark in the depressions and ravines, or driven by the western winds floated away toward the upper reaches of the Chatahoochee, as though to join the storm raging in the wilderness where Grant's hammers were striking fire upon Virginia's anvils. At night from base to summit it glared and glowed like a great furnace, with its myriad doors wide open. It looked as though Vulcan had been transplanted from mythology to Georgia, and proposed to use all of the surrounding country in which to stow his forgings.

Iron buds from Kenesaw were rudely set in the bodies of the pines, and frequently blossomed out in splinters on the other side. Our men got such shelter as they could along the rugged side, in trenches where trenches could be made, or shelter behind friendly rocks, or in storm worn gullies.

General Blair had, in the mean time, brought his 10,000 men

into our line, so that the losses of the campaign were substantially compensated so far as numbers were concerned. Johnston by his retreat had taken up his rear detachments, while by the great extension of our line from Chattanooga, we were compelled to greatly enlarge our number on detached service. Johnston's army had been largely reinforced since the campaign commenced, and although we still outnumbered him, his defensive policy constantly neutralized that advantage. As an athlete in training gives and receives blows to harden his muscles, so we had given and received blows on many a battle field. The veterans of Donaldson, Shilo, Corinth, Vicksburg, and Champion Hill, of Stone River, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge and Knoxville, had gathered around the base of Kenesaw to drive the Confederates from the last mountain position upon the line of their retreat on Atlanta.

The game of flanking had been played so often, that General Sherman determined to change his tactics, and try to break the rebel line. For that purpose two charging columes, one under McPherson, and the other under General Thomas, on the 27th day of June moved to the assault, the first on Little Kenesaw and the other around the flank of the main mountain. The order had been given to us to press the enemy vigorously in our front, so that he should not be able to reinforce the points where the contemplated attacks were to be made, and in case opportunity for success should offer, to charge and follow up any advantages gained.

After Resaca, this was the severest engagement of the campaign to that date, so far as the troops engaged in the principal movements were concerned. Both attacks were repulsed, costing us the lives of Generals Harker and McCook, and the loss in killed and wounded of about 2500 men. While this engagement was going on, our corps advanced across Olley's Creek on the extreme right and skirmished into position. After forming our line a detachment of three companies from our regiment were further advanced about one half mile as skirmishers. We deployed and passed through the woods to a belt of cleared land bordering a small creek, where we could plainly see the enemy constructing rifle pits upon the erest of the farther slope of the valley. Upon looking for other detachments with whom to form a continuous line, there were none within sight upon the right or left of us. With a mounted orderly I proceeded to beat up the woods for recruits. About 100 rods to the northwestward we ran against a rail barricade facing towards our



lines, behind which the guard, at sight of us, sprang to their guns. We could distinctly hear the click of the locks as the hammers were brought back, and throwing ourselves flat on our horses we went down hill into the brush without delay or ceremony. Upon making a circuit through the woods we came upon the post from the northward and then found, what we at first suspected was true, that it was a detachment from the 20th Corps, sent out as skirmishers to join with us in covering the front of two brigades. The Colonel had got his geography sadly tangled in the underbrush, and after exhausting his stock of patience and profanity, had concluded to "play a lone hand," and settled down for the night with his back to the enemy, and a rail barricade in front to protect him from his friends. It frequently happens that a rail barricade is insufficient for that purpose. When I suggested to the Colonel the impropriety of his doing picket duty for Johnston, he would not believe my insinuation to be founded in fact, until, from a little hill in rear of his gun-stacks, he saw the enemy shoveling earth from their trenches.

Woodcraft was valuable in such a campaign. No greater blunders than that, have led to very serious disasters. In reading the history of the campaigns in Virginia, one is surprised to see how many officers were like the Colonel, facing the wrong way, when their services were most needed.

On the night of the 2nd of July, Johnston's army turned its back on Kenesaw and silently fell back behind the shelter of this perpendicular line of works and passed on to the Chatahoochee at the railroad bridge.

On the morning of the 3rd of July we moved southward to the vicinity of Smyrnia camp-ground, where we found Johnston's Confederate forces safely stowed away in another heavy line of earth works, prepared for him before hand. We afterward learned that one of the best engineer officers of the Southern army had been for months employed in command of negro fatigue parties, digging entrenchments under General Johnston's instructions, to be used in case he was forced to retreat upon Atlanta; and hence it was, that for over one hundred miles the rebel army had habitually retreated at night, and though we followed with the most commendable promptness, we would get to a new position, only in time to see a cross section of them, of the width of a man's hand, between the earth and the head-log of their entrenchments.

The average Southerner is ambitious to be considered indifferent to danger. His record in the Atlanta campaign does not sustain the claim, but, on the contrary, he exhibited that wise prudence which inflicts the maximum injury, with the least possible exposure.

In the new order of advance, General Thomas was on the left, our corps in the center, and General McPherson on the extreme right. We celebrated the 4th of July here, with shotted guns instead of blank cartridges, in trying to bring Johnston to an engagement in a fair field, but after pressing up at all points, found him disinclined to deliver battle outside of his works. His new position, placed both of his flanks, on the Chatahoochee River, and covered the bridges behind him.

Up to this time, Johnston's flanks had given him no end of trouble. Now, with his flanks securely covered by the river, he may have fancied himself secure. General Sherman, was a very restless man. What an infinite amount of trouble he must have made for somebody, when he was a boy. I venture that Johnston looked upon him as a very undesirable neighbor. It is related of him, that he sat up nights, inventing new ways for annoying people who did not dress as he did.

The rains had ceased, and it was intensely hot, but the hard service in the Georgia woods, had given our uniforms ample ventilation. On the 8th of July we made preparation for crossing the Chatahoochee. Moving behind the left wing of our army, we followed a country road, which led to the river, at a point near the mouth of Soap Creek, to the eastward of Marietta. As we passed down the ravine to the river, we were saluted by a battery posted upon the opposite bank, and worked by a detachment of Georgia State Militia, which threw shells somewhere in our neighborhood, but not alarmingly near. Some old flat boats were secured, and detachments of men paddled over in face of the fire of the militia, and landed at the foot of the bluffs, on which they were entrenched.

As soon as our men got a footing on the other side, they charged up the bluffs, capturing the rebel guns, from which the valiant militiamen fled at the first fire. Why is it that militiamen are so economical in the matter of fighting, and so extravagant in the matter of personal adornment? Is it because their decorations are too valuable to be subjected to the danger of capture, on the one hand, or, that the glitter of tinsel and gold lace is supposed to have the effect of charming away danger from the wearer, on the

other hand? An answer to this question, with a remedy 18 carats fine, would be a fine thing in the problem of republican government.

From the river we moved back about one half mile, and took position upon some very sharp ridges, where we tried to throw up the regulation rifle pits. The stone, here, cropped out so near the surface, that we could not get earth enough to form the usual embankment, and so we quarried stone enough to afford partial protection in case of an attack. For eight days we lay there in the woods, without having level ground enough to sleep on. After the lapse of many years, I remember very distinctly, that the ground was very dry; that the weather was very hot; that the stones were all set in the earth like teeth, endwise; that it was exceedingly difficult without erowbars to get the stones out of their sockets: that the gray lizards outnumbered us two to one; that we found it difficult to get water, and easy to slide down hill when we wanted to stay on top; and altogether, that it was one of the most uncomfortable places we ever got into, and we were glad, when, on the 18th of July our bugles sounded the assembly, and we moved out. away from the river, to the southward, in the direction of Cross-Keys, where we had a lively little fight with dismounted cavalry, who had built rail barricades across the road. However, we soon dislodged them and kept on, arriving that evening at Decatur, where the cavalry had to be again reminded, that cavalry were designed for active service, and that it was neither necessary or proper for them to stay long in one place.

On the 19th we wheeled to the westward, and with McPherson's army on our left and Thomas' on our right, moved toward Atlanta, keeping a heavy detachment deployed as skirmishers, and the balance of the regiment following closely in line of battle. After crossing a low bushy swail we found a sharp bluff, beyond the crest of which, lay a cornfield. Here we developed the enemy again. In charging across this cornfield our skirmishers drew upon themselves a sharp fire, but succeeded in getting into the timber on the other side.

Here Lieutenant Woodruff was struck by a rifle ball, which passed through his body, breaking his right arm on the way.

Beyond the field we saw in the woods the rebel earth-works; but the owners only made a show of staying there, and during the night abandoned the works and retired out of range. While we

were meeting with this slight resistance, General Thomas' army was attacked soon after passing Peachtree Creek. There was some desperate fighting there, which continued during the day. While we were not seriously engaged, our advance relieved the strain upon our right wing, which by very gallant conduct, repulsed the rebel force at all points. In the mean-time McPherson was making iron neckties for the trees along the Augusta railroad, to the south of us, and pressing well southward of the rebel line, meeting with little or no resistence.

In the morning we found the whole Peachtree Creek line abandoned, and moved, without further opposition, to the Howard House, a large white house standing about a mile east of the main line of intrenchment about Atlanta. General Sherman having come upon the ground with our corps, as the center of the army, made the Howard house his headquarters. We stacked arms near the house, and not being assigned to any position on the line, were, on the 22nd of July, lying around loose, near our arms, awaiting orders. Suddenly we heard firing to our left, and rear, apparently upon the ground we had so recently swept over in coming into position. There was a stir about General Sherman's headquarters. General McPherson and staff rode rapidly away in the direction of the firing. Apprehension was visable on every face. Presently an officer appeared urging his horse to its utmost speed, and announced to General Sherman that General McPherson had been killed. Instantly came the response, "Go, tell General Logan to assume command and fight 'em, -- 'em, fight 'em. Then turning to one of his staff, he dispatched an order to General Howard, who was holding the line to the northward, to attack the intrenchments about the city and break the line if possible.

By this time the occasional boom of artillery toward Decatur, had settled into a steady, rapid throbbing roar, while the sharp whip-like erack of rifles told every experienced ear that the muzzles of the tubes were pointed toward us, and speaking in such constantly decreasing intervals that in a moment the volume had broadened and deepened into a tempest. Then it was evident that our whole left wing was engaged, and fighting for its integrity.

Mean-while Howard's rifles were cracking to the northward, and his lines of blue, preceded by heavy lines of skirmishers, were moving to the assault. Then along the entrenchments of the city, from left to right, the batteries take up the cudgels, and send their

iron dumb-bells with boom and hiss, and clatter, among us. There gouging out a valley, without providing any brook to fill it. Yonder filling the air with clouds of smoke, from whence comes iron rain; here, pruning back a tree so short that no branches have been left with which to commence new business.

Suddenly a new feature grows upon the face of things. Out of the mouth of a ravine, to the southward, is spouting a double line of battle, and some one shouts, "There comes the graybacks." They swarm down the further slope of the valley, which as we face southward, lies at our feet. At the foot of that slope stands Captain DeGress' battery of 20 pound Parrots, growling at a rebel battery on the city line, to the westward. A single volley from the rebel rifles swept away the Captains horses, and the raw infantry recruits together. I believe that battery was captured without the loss of a single man. Of all my army experiences I never saw anything so rediculous. The Confederates came down in a hesitating, half confident sort of a way, as if they expected some one would order them back, which order they had decided before band to obey with alacrity, and ask no questions. But nobody ordered them back.

At this juncture "Uncle Billy" took a hand. Sending an officer

At this juncture "Uncle Billy" took a hand. Sending an officer to us, we were assigned a position on the crest of the hill, facing the new danger and reaching from the Howard House westward to the road leading across the valley. We went upon that line as though blown out of a mortar. Bayonets were again driven into the ground and with a single sweep you transfer a rail fence to the new position, then followed limbs, logs and all the impedimenta within reach. Five minutes ago by the watch, you were only 460 strong, now a thousand Confederates cannot pass to the north side of that line without first making an assignment to you, of all their arms and accourtements.

The city line has seen and understood the manoeuvre, and now their shells are bursting overhead like corn in a popper. The rebel rifles from the valley reach us, as it were, with the tips of their fingers. Upon our left, three batteries move out of the adjacent brush and go into position at a gallop.

General Wood's Brigade has quietly slipped over the hill side into the valley and breaking into four columns move forward in echelon. Then the eighteen guns above their heads open upon the enemy, the infantry within easy range, open fire, and the rebels go from the field in confusion, loosing more than they had gained. In

the mean-time, the fire has slackened to the northward, the city lines there are too strong for Howard. More cheering news comes from the left. The struggle has been one of the fiercest of the war. The Vicksburg veterans have added to their reputation an hundred fold. Logan has furnished strong evidence that "Generals are born, not made," and training schools, are at a discount.

Hood having criticised Johnston for not fighting; the Confederate government, in desperate mood, had given him Johnston's place, and ordered him to drive Sherman back to the Tennessee. When the night of the 22nd of July closed upon the bloody field, Hood found that with all his ponderous blows, he had not driven Sherman an inch, but his hammer had broken to fragments in his hands, and driven sorrow and gloom into the hearts of his soldiers, and their people.

Thus ended what is known in history as the battle of Atlanta, although it was only one of the many battles fought around the Gate City of the South, before its defenders finally bowed to the inevitable.

The battle of the 22d of July, 1864, has fastened itself upon the memory of the nation as "the battle in which General McPherson was killed." Ohio's contribution to this signal victory was preeminent, in both talent of commanders, and the sterling fighting qualities of her regiments and batteries engaged. Among the list of Ohio's general officers, stands the names of General Sherman, General McPherson, General Leggett, General Fuller and General Force.

The infantry regimental organizations included the 20th, 27th, 30th, 32d, 37th, 39th, 43d, 46th, 47th, 50th, 53d, 54th, 57th, 63d, 68th, 70th, 76th, 78th, 80th, 81st, 99th, 100th, 103d, 104th, 111th and 118th. In artillery, Co. D, 1st Ohio, Co. D. 3d Ohio, 4th Ohio, 7th, 8th, 10th, 14th, 15th, 19th and 26th.

Twenty-six Ohio regiments and ten Ohio batteries! Thirty-six Ohio battle flags of blue and gold! Thirty-six suns flaming on the horizon! Thirty-six sheaves of wheat! Thirty-six bundles of arrows!—emblematical of youthfulness, of fertility, and of warlike resources, confronted Hood's veterans, from the lines of the Armies of the Tennessee and Ohio. The bone and sinew of the pioneers of the Territory of the Northwest—Virginia's gift to the Union—transmitted to the first generation of their descendents, were there, approving the wisdom of the gift, and denying to the descendents of

the donors, the right to change its peaceful boundaries to a hostile frontier.

Our losses in the battle were reported at 3,521 in killed, wounded and missing, together with ten pieces of artillery. The rebel dead upon the field, were nearly equal to our whole loss, while we captured about two thousand more. Adding to this list, less than the usual proportion of wounded, would make Hood's loss at least 10,000 men. Hardee's Corps was so nearly destroyed that it was broken up and the regiments distributed to the remaining corps of the Confederate army.

After the battle of Peachtree Creek, this was the first general engagement, upon a fair field, of the Atlanta campaign. The attack was well planned; was executed by Hardee, supported by Cheatham, and had the very great advantage of being delivered without warning, unexpectedly, upon troops while upon the march. The attack, falling as it did, upon the flank and rear of the Army of the Tennessee, was unsuccessful, only because of the steadiness of troops who were accustomed to victory, and hence undismayed in the presence of any emergency.

The six-footer next to the orderly had by the attrition of two years active campaigning, become a near neighbor of the short man at the foot of the company. The pony and the Percheron were both in the team, and each knew the other's paces so well, that no one noticed the incongruity. The orderlies of companies had been often compelled to revise their company rosters, as the casualties of battle from day to day so shortened the list at roll-call, and finally they could name the ragged remnants from memory, so that the roster became only a remeniscence.

In a military point of view, the result of the battle was, that the rebel army had been beaten in a fight, mainly conducted by troops without intrenchments on either side. Hood's policy of attack, adopted by order of the Confederate government, and in barmony with his announced notions, had, within a few days, proved disastrous on two battle fields, and the troops engaged on the rebel side were correspondingly depressed. The casualties of battle had made our force much stronger, by comparison with theirs, than before, while the successful repulses of rebel troops increased the individual confidence of our soldiers in their ability to beat the enemy in a fair fight. On the other hand, the loss to us of General McPherson was irreparable.

He was one of the general officers whom the war brought into prominence, who was content in obeying the orders of his superior officers, without question or hesitation. Who neither schemed for political advantage at home, or military advancement at the front. Who neither went to a canteen for his courage, to a newspaper correspondent for his fame, nor sought military aggrandizement by administering upon the military estates of his fellow officers, whom death had stricken on the way. Few, if any, of our military men, had so much to their credit, and so little for their friends to regret.

From the 22d of July to the first day of August we remained near the Howard House, east of Atlanta. After the battle of the 22d we went into position facing westward toward Atlanta, and constructed intrenchments. In the night following we pushed out a line of skirmishers to within speaking distance of the enemy's advance line and there constructed rifle pits. For ten days we relieved our pickets at night under cover of the darkness, while constantly the courtesies and compliments of war were being exchanged between the main lines. Every day, the ranks of the regiment, were being thinned by the rebel fire. The whistle of the rifle ball and the boom of the shell, had become so common, that soldiers had become careless, and exposed themselves unnecessarily. During this interval the 15th, 16th and 17th Corps, composing

During this interval the 15th, 16th and 17th Corps, composing the Army of the Tennessee, had passed in rear of our line to the northwestward, and were feeling their way through the woods to the westward of Atlanta, when, on the 28th near Ezra Church, another general engagement between our right wing and the enemy's left took place.

The rebels charged, and charged again, but gained no substantial advantage anywhere. They had added only another chapter to the folly of Hood's offensive policy. These movements had left our division occupying the extreme left of our line, with cavalry covering our left flank. As the flanking movement was farther developed we were withdrawn entirely on the night of the first of August, and moved behind the lines of the 20th Corps. On the 2d we had moved around to the westward of Atlanta, and were throwing up intrenchments on Utoy Creek, looking eastward toward the city. On the 23d our division took the advance, and we charged the rebel line near Heron's Mill, crossed the creek and took position upon a ridge with our flank resting upon the creek below.

Owing to insubordination, on the part of officers of Beard's Division, which was ordered to support us, we were left until nearly night in the exposed advance position, without being able to make our attack as effective as it otherwise would have been.

Our division had been ordered to move at six o'clock in the morning, and we were in line ready to advance; but General Palmer commanding the 14th Corps, yielded such reluctant obedience to General Schofield's order, that it was late in the forenoon before the advance was made. General Palmer claimed to outrank General Schofield, and when, by command of General Sherman, he was directed to take his orders from General Schofield, he asked to be relieved, and, as was too frequently the case, appeared more solicitous about his dignity than his duty. Happily for the western army these occasions were rarely conspicuous enough to be known by the troops.

In the long campaign through which we had passed, General Cox's division of our corps, had frequently found the enemy in its front, too strong to be readily disloged, whereupon our division moved through its lines, and drove the eremy before us so easily, that the wonder was why we had been called upon for assistance.

This treatment of our division had become so marked of late, that when upon this movement, we were marched through intrenchments thrown up by Cox's troops of solidity enough to sustain a siege, the situation was too rediculous for further patience, and when some soldier shouted, "we are going out to clear Cox's front, as usual," the cry was taken up and carried from one end of the column to the other. This was the soldier protest against injustice, and it did not have to go through the circumlocution office either. It burned the ears of General Cox himself, as he sat among his staff a short distance away. The gallant rank and file of his command, were cut to the quick by the implied sneer at their fighting qualities.

We had been imposed upon. Our soldiers knew it, and while they could not either resign or ask to be relieved, as Generals Hooker and Palmer did, they could shape public opinion, and make it exceedingly uncomfortable for their officers, when occasion required.

From that day forward we were much more fairly treated, until, when our two divisions joined hands to "crack the whip" at Franklin, the 3d Division acquitted itself so nobly, that the sneer



died out from among our soldier phrases, and "bully boys" crept into the vacancy.

The very next day, indeed, Riley's brigade of that division, sacrificed 300 of its men in an ineffectual attempt to carry a very strongly fortified position in their front, while we were moving by the flank farther to their right. Those of you who were there that day will very clearly remember how Hardee's men discovered our line of blue, pushing around to the southward of that smoking hot side hill, when they opened upon us with shrapnel and round shot making such a noise in the dry leaves around us, that instinctively the whole line took such cover as the ground, trees and logs afforded.

If any man here, will produce a certificate that he did not then act as though he was extremely dissatisfied with the situation, it will require further evidence upon his part, to convince the court that he was there. Most of you remember that big atheletic soldier of the 23d Michigan, who was ambitious to be known as the best boxer of the brigade, and, whose muscular power frequently overmatched Jack Hall's science with the gloves.

At the first fire he took refuge behind a black jack tree not half large enough to cover his broad shoulders. Soon a cannon ball sheared off his right arm, and his comrades carried him to the rear. Next day I saw him bolstered up in one of the neat narrow beds at the field hospital. The surgeons had not found enough arm left to make a stub of, but had made a clean cut from his neck to the arm pit. To my inquiry, as to how he felt? he said, "Oh! I'm all right Adjutant, but I can't beat Jack Hall boxing any more." When the rebel fire had filled the bushes with smoke, we took advantage of the situation, moved on, and at the creek encountered the rebel cavalry, and as usual we chased them out of range; and took a position from which our fire would enfilade the rebel works. During the following night the enemy abandoned these intrenchments and fell back to the Sandtown road, extending their detenses to the vicinity of East Point.

We then pushed on still further to the south, and east, and in conjunction with forces on our flanks fixed ourselves in heavy intrenchments close to the enemy's works.

Here for several days and nights our heavy siege guns, near the northwestern sweep of our lines, with ungloved fists punched great holes into Atlanta's walls of brick and mortar, while in the intervals between, the small guns cuffed the caps from Hardee's earthworks.



So far as casualities were concerned that style of fighting promised a venerable old age to the youngest of us. On the 15th of August, our 3rd Division was advanced further to the right and front of our line, covering the crossing of the Campbelltown and East Point roads. On the 18th it was still further advanced to Camp Creek. On the same day General Kilpatrick, with the cavalry moved out from the rear of our position, striking the West Point railroad at Fairburn, and then moving southeasterly swept clear around Atlanta, making temporary breaks in the railroad tracks crossed on the way. On the 19th, 20th and 21st we had pushed as far forward as Camp Creek Church, finding resistance at every step, but no general engagement. Here we were ordered to provide ourselves with ten days' full rations to be issued as $\frac{2}{3}$ d rations, lasting fifteen days.

On the 25th of August commenced the last general movement which was to bring on a general engagement or compel the evacuation of Atlanta. Our corps occupied the extreme right flank or southern part of our line, facing a little north of east confronting Bates' division of Hardee's corps, occupying the intrenchments near East Point. First, the 4th corps abandoned our line of intrenchment on the north of Atlanta, and Garrard's cavalry dismounted and took their places, while they moved to the rear of the 20th Corps, and massed their troops near Utoy Creek in the rear of the 14th Corps. Then the 20th Corps left their works in possession of their skirmish line, faced to the rear and marched back to the Chattahoochee River, and, there occupied intrenchments where a store of supplies and ammunition had been accumulated.

At the same time the 14th Corps left its line to its skirmishers and massed in the woods near Stanley. The Army of the Tennessee massed its forces still further to the west, facing south, so that on the evening of the 27th of August our 23d Corps alone faced the enemy, while behind us, facing to the south, lay in succession, the 14th and 4th Corps and still farther to the westward, the Army of the Tennessee.

You remember the dummy guns, which we manufactured of logs, and thrust through our embrasures threateningly? The ragged uniforms of army blue, which we stuffed with straw, and bound upon the backs of innocent army mules, who had outlived any other form of usefulness, so that our entrenchments should appear perilous to to the enemy, when we were far away?

That order to expand ten days' rations into fifteen, had sufficient



significance to us; we did not need to be drawn up in line, and have field orders read to us. Every soldier knew that a movement was contemplated, which would temporarily separate us from our line of communications, but we did not care for any line of communications. We had abundant confidence, that we could live in any country that anybody could live in, and give the other people odds.

When all preparations were completed, our ponderous northern gate, pivoting upon our division, with a ten mile sweep, began to swing to the southward. It grinds the rails from the cross ties and the cross ties from their earth-beds upon the West Point Railroad. Still the rugged pivot holds firm, and still the gate swings on toward the southward, until with clang and clatter, with rattle and roar, the great bolts shoot into their places, along the eastern-most rail of the Macon Railroad, and Hood's last line of communication is in our hands. General Hardee had been sent by Hood to resist our movement, upon this last railway connection, between Atlanta and the south. Intrenching himself at Jonesboro, he stood in position to attack our right flank, while most of our forces were as busy and black, as men at a logging bee, tearing up the road. We had left our line of communications and were literally "in the air."

It would not do now to temporize with the enemy, and Edie's and Este's brigades moved upon the intrenchments, and distinguished themselves, by making one of the most brilliant and successful charges of the war. Had the day not been so far spent, Hardee would have been crushed, but before his line of retreat could be cut off, darkness intervened, and during the night he slipped away to Lovejoy Station, further to the southward. About eleven o'clock that night we saw a sudden great flash of light, illuminating the sky in the direction of Atlanta, and soon after a great explosion shook the ground under us. We readily guessed the cause. We had cut the last artery of commerce which could sustain Atlanta's life, and the rebel general, who had been called to "drive the invaders from the sacred soil," was then engaged in the very humiliating business of destroying his ordinance stores, preparatory to evacuating the city.

On the following day we pushed on down to Lovejoy, and found that during the night Hood had concentrated his army among the very sharp crested, ugly looking hills at that place, and seemed disposed to contest our further advance. We skirmished into position, under a heavy artillery fire, and there the announcement



was made that General Slocum's 20th Corps, was in possession of Atlanta, and that Sherman's army would go back and celebrate the harvest home.

With shout and hurrah, bands playing, and hats soaring in the air like a flock of very ragged, dirty kites, we faced again to the northward, and with shells from Hood's guns, bursting at our backs for the first time during the campaign, turned contemptuously away from the demoralized confederates.

Down along the Macon Road the cross ties were still burning. When our troops first came upon the road, regiments dressed along the western rail, the front rank stooped, took hold of the rail between the ties and lifted the whole structure on edge and tumbled it into the farther ditch. Truly many hands make light work. The ties were then wrenched loose from the rails and thrown into piles, across which groups of rails were laid. Then the ties were set on fire and the intense flame, heated the rails red-hot in the center, when in this condition, men took hold of each end and carrying the rail to an adjacent tree, by pressing against it, wound the rail around the tree. For miles the adjacent forest had been furnished with a grotesque and varied assortment of neckties. We marched back to Decatur and went into camp, gathering about us very rapidly, many conveniences which for months we had been deprived of. Probably few of you have ever been happier than then. The tension of impending danger, the watchfulness of days, the sleep-lessness of nights, had continued almost one-third of a year.

That part of the gospel, that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," had neither been preached or practiced by the Chaplain himself, hence what could have been expected of us? To the rebels we had become as terrible as "an army with banners," but banners were not a circumstance to what we had with us. Our personal following was greater than that of the most favored ward politician. In numbers we could have given the sands of the sea odds, and still held "our own." When hostilities commenced, it was a common boast that one Southerner could whip five Yankees any time, but in view of all the facts, I venture, that the most rabid among them would not have charged us then with being deficient in the matter of sand.

You had opportunities to wash, to visit Atlanta and inspect the fields which were under fire. What a fine place it was in which to start a junck shop. The numerous bomb-proof dugouts attested



with what care the boastful Southerner, was bound to preserve himself for a sensational death in the "last ditch." During that campaign they had dug ditches enough, but, what worried us was, we never could find the last one.

Capital is proverbially timid, shrinking from the appearance of danger. The paymaster was our capitalist, and he soon appeared with supplies. The odor of burning blouses was in the wind, the new supply of clothes, smiled around the open mouths of the pup tents. We were fed and clothed and most of us, were in our right minds.

Even soldiers can improve their minds and circumstances. Within 24 hours, without waiting the tardy operation of an act of the legislature, we had a circulating library. Unoccupied houses cannot read. People who are under contract to drive back the "ruthless vandals of the North," or die in the last ditch, are called upon to select their respective ditches, no time remained to fool around with books, on the part of people who had taken that sort of a contract. This was the process of reasoning adopted by the soldier, and the logical sequence of it all was, that the books belonged to the soldier. The rule of law is, that personal property is presumed to follow the person. The rule was exemplified in this case, but in the trifling matter of selection, stumbled upon the wrong person. In war times rules are apt to get into the habit of stumbling.

Several years before, when the Israelites went into the promised land, they gathered up the princes of the people, and cut off their thumbs and great toes. This country was to us a promised land. We had promised to drive the rebels out of it, and with true business honesty, were bent upon performing our contract.

Notwithstanding the force of the Israelitish example, we held ourselves in check, and only took from these people what they did not seem to need. We have never been properly commended for our moderation.

Orders had been issued by General Sherman directing the army to take what was needed for army use, from the enemy's country. The idea embodied in that order, was not original with General Sherman. As is said in the patent office, there was no novelty about it; Joshua had followed the rule long before, and so had Pete Furney, of Company H. Joshua was a little ahead of Pete, but that was on account of Joshua being the oldest. You remember how Joshua went around beleagued Jericho with rams horns. If Pete had been there, he would have marched around with the whole sheep on his back,



CHAPTER VII.

REVIEW OF THE CAMPAIGN.—AND THE OPENING OF THE TENNESSEE CAMPAIGN.

At the close of a campaign which stands next in importance to the Richmond campaign of the Army of the Potomac, we will celebrate our military harvest home by a review of the work accomplished, the territory recovered, and the cost to our regiment of its achievements. For this purpose, I follow so far as it is useful, the medical history of our corps, giving for the benefit of surviving members and of the families of deceased members the casualties we suffered, with date and place so far as possible.

From the commencement of this campaign our hospital department was compelled to adopt the best means which the country afforded for the accommodation of the sick and wounded.

The Chief Surgeon's report shows that there was very little sickness during this campaign. Before the campaign was over, however, a scorbutic taint began to manifest itself, affecting about one-half of the officers and men.

When we reached Cassville on the 20th of May, Major H. S. Hewett, Chief Surgeon of the 23d Corps, ordered all our sick and disabled men to the rear, and made requisitions for field hospital tents, in addition to those already provided. The medical department was reorganized, and greater preparations were made to bring the hospital service to a state of greater efficiency.

The field hospitals were established in rear of each division, by constructing booths of the branches of trees, with beds of pine boughs. When the casualties of battle had filled the field hospitals to overflowing, such inmates as would bear removal, were placed in



wagons and ambulances on beds of pine boughs, and removed to Kingston, and, from there, were sent further to the rear, as opportunity and the condition of men permitted. When our division moved from one flank of the army to another, the hospitals so established, were abandoned, and new hospitals established from time to time as near to the division as circumstances would permit. From the 24th of May until the 4th of June, our field hospital was at Kingston. By the 3rd of June our division had got into position on the left flank of the army, when our field hospital was moved to the rear of the new line.

When our movements compelled Johnston to evacuate Altoona, our hospital was again removed to that place. From that time until we captured Marietta our field hospitals gathered the wounded in the vicinity of the troops to which they respectively belonged, and forwarded them to Altoona. After Johnston retreated from Kenesaw Mountain, the general field hospital was removed from Altoona to Marietta, where it remained during the remainder of the campaign. Our division left Mossy Creek, Tennessee, for this campaign with 3,971 men present for duty equipped.

At Rocky Face the division lost 1 man killed and 28 wounded; at Resaca, 93 killed and 577 wounded, or nearly 18 per cent, of the men engaged. During the balance of the campaign, our losses were probably one-third more, or about 1,000 men. At Rocky Face our regiment lost David B. Reynolds, Co. C, wounded; Ezra Gibbs and Jacob Krontz, Co. D, wounded and disabled. At Resaca we lost Edwin E. Austin, Co. A; John D. Evans, Co. A; William Shoup, Co. D; Lieutenant Leander R. Hutchinson, Co. E; and Henry Conrad and Andrew Olds, of Co. K, killed, or died of wounds; Joseph Swartz, Abner M. Clarke, Lucien B. J. Ewing and Edward Myers, of Co. A; David B. Reynolds, Co. C; Henry E. Thomas, Co. D; William J. Bailey, Isidore Bishop, Peter W. Rose and Frederick Swartz, of Co. K, disabled by wounds from further service; and Chester Mott, of Co. C, who returned to duty after recovery.

At the battles upon the Dallas line, Corporal Henry C. Landon, of Co. C; Ephriam W. Dull, of Co. D; Sergeant Oscar Works, Co. F; Corporal George Fields, Co. F; Daniel Dickerhoff and Jarvis F. Reed, of Co. F, were killed, or died of wounds; John Scanlan, of Co. A; William Lyons, of Co. C, and William M. Haller, of Co. F were wounded and disabled; and John Farver, of Co. A, was wounded, but recovered and returned to duty.



At the battles of Kenesaw Mountain, John H. Nusbaum and Henry Rogan, of Co. I were killed; Corporal Abel Hineline, of Co. G, and John Sheets, of Co. I, were fatally wounded; Oliver Goodman, Robert Tiplady, John Wilman, of Co. I, and Sergeants George W. Russ and George W.Greisinger, of Co. K, were wounded and disabled; David K. Mounts, of Co. C; John Gearhart, of Co. G, were wounded, but recovered and afterward returned to duty.

At Lost Mountain, Major Thomas C. Norris received a painful blow upon the leg from a ball, the velocity of which was not sut-

ficient to penetrate the muscles.

At the battle of Peach Tree Creek, Lieutenant John M. Wood-ruff and Sergeant Constantine Beal, of Co. B, and John H. Lee, of Co. C, were wounded.

At the battle of Atlanta, Michael Stauts, of Co. C. Absalom Mowry, of Co. G, and Eli Manor of Co. H, were wounded and disabled; John Gearhart and John Shepler, of Co. G, were wounded, but afterward returned to duty.

At the engagement at Lovejoy Station, Sergeant Josiah M.

Kepler, of Co. E, was killed.

This casualty list numbers 52, of whom 40 were either killed or wounded so severely as to prevent their further service during the war.

In addition to those mentioned, there were a large number slightly wounded, whose injuries were not severe enough to require treatment in the hospital, and hence have no hospital records.

During all of this campaign the health of the troops engaged was good, and the loss from our effectives by death from disease, or

discharge because of physical disability, was small.

As to the comparative losses of the two armies, the statistics on the national side approach the real losses as nearly as statistics ever do, while the reports from Confederate sources of their own losses are utterly valueless. Hood's "Advance and Retreat" shows that from his army there were over 130,000 absent, most of them without leave. The reported losses by casualties of battle, taken from the reports of the Confederate commanders, is not equal to the number captured by our army during the campaign. Hence it appears that the Confederate commanders kept this list of absent without leave as a sort of military dumping ground, into which they tumbled every man of their commands who did not report at the next subsequent roll call, whether he was killed, wounded or captured,

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unless the company or regimental commander could account for him otherwise.

The manifest absurdity of this system of book-keeping is apparent, tested by the disparity of Johnston and Hood's reports of total losses, and the reports of men during the campaign captured by us.

With the conscription bureau of the Confederacy, in active service all over the territory held by them, and in view of the intensely hostile sentiment existing in the South toward deserters and shirkers, it is past belief that over 130.000 enrolled soldiers were in hiding in the Cotton States, from the army of northern Georgia alone. Applying the same proportions, of absent without leave, to the other Confederate armies, and we would have over one third of a million of men under military enrollment, who were skulking around the rear.

The mischief about returns of this sort is, that if the returns are true, the South is branded as being composed, in large part, of men who were too timid to fight, and this in face of their constant boast that their soldiers were the bravest on earth.

If, on the other hand, these reports are not true, as the great weight of testimony goes to show, the leaders of the Confederacy were only practicing in an art, which Ananias is supposed to be, the miracle touched exponent of.

The two horns of the dilemma, are here fairly presented. Every old soldier of any one of our principal campaigns, knows that the southern soldier was not deficient in courage. These reports, therefore, do not state the facts.

The truth of the matter, probably is that every Confederate soldier buried by us on the battle field, or captured and remaining in our hands, or separated from his command, and not returning and standing in line for the next roll-call, went into this report of "absent without leave."

Historians place the losses of the opposing armies during this campaign at about the same number. Taking into account the fact that the rebels, up to the point when we crossed the Chattahoochee, always stood upon the defensive, like the hunter waiting on the runaway for the deer to come within range, and, nearly always had the benefit of striking the first blow of an engagement, the account stands more largely in our favor than we could have expected.

While Johnston commanded the Confederates, our losses compared to his, were much the largest. When Hood took the initiative

at Peachtree Creek and continued it on the 22d of July on our left, and in August on our right, we rapidly balanced the account.

The experience of officers and soldiers alike, extending from the 5th of May to the 2d day of September, or 120 days under fire, had accomplished more in the way of educating soldiers in the art of war, than all the previous campaigns had done. At the close of the campaign few of the commandants of regiments or companies were deficient in the knowledge of practical warfare. rank and file could choose the strongest position to hold, and point ont the weakest part of the enemy's line. While few were educated in the art of military engineering as taught in schools, many had learned the penetrative power of shot and shells, and minnie balls, or, in plain terms, knew from their experiences how heavy to make defensive works, and with reference to the surroundings where the works should be built to be tenable. The soldier who occupied a rifle pit so close to the enemy that he could not fire his gun without danger of getting a bullet in his head, called at some neighboring plantation house and borrowed a looking-glass, which being broken into small squares furnished a dozen rifle pits with mirrors, which being fixed upon the grip of the rifle stock enabled him to sit below his gun and keeping his head under cover, sight and fire without exposing any part of his person except his hands.

The device of yelling in concert as upon a charge, frequently caused the enemy to empty their guns, while the yelling line were safely sitting down in their rifle pits out of harm's way. Head-logs were useful, but on the Dallas line, where a minnie ball glancing upon the curved surface of a round head-log, wounded two sergeants of Company K, while sitting in the bottom of the ditch eating their dinner, taught the men to avoid head-logs of that form when they could.

The successes of our army after crossing the Chattahoochee left us at the close of the campaign in high spirits. We felt such confidence in ourselves, such certainty that no force which the rebels could collect, could drive us out of our way; that "the marching through Georgia," was looked forward to as a logical conclusion to the campaign. The men who ventured timidly into the woods of northern Georgia, were now expressing a hope, that "Uncle Billy" would take them through to the sea.

For several weeks we lay at Decatur, awaiting orders and

performing the usual routine duties of camp life in an enemy's country.

During September we were ordered to accompany our brigade wagon train upon a foraging expedition to the vicinity of Stone Mountain. The train, in charge of Captain George H. Van Blarcum, proceeded through the village of Stone Mountain, to the northeastward of the mountain, where the wagons were filled with corn. Just before sunset, we started the train upon the return march. Passing through the village of Stone Mountain, we left Captain VanBlarcum with the Division Surgeon and a few other mounted officers, awaiting their supper at a private house.

About a mile to the westward of town, I rode into the fields to order forward some stragglers, and was detained until dark. dark I overtook George Stahl, Angust Burde and Frank Ludwig, of Company D, who had dropped out of ranks and were resting near the old camp grounds. Stopping for a moment to urge the men forward, I then passed on, and overtook the regiment about a half mile further on. Just as I reached the rear of the command a few straggling shots were heard in the rear, and soon we learned that Captain Van Blarcum's party had been ambushed by guerrillas, near the camp ground, and he had been shot. It turned out that of the three soldiers whom I had passed, two had been captured about the same time, and one escaped by crawling under a rebel's horse into the bushes, instead of climbing upon the horse as ordered. Captain VanBlarenm was brought in during the night by our cavalry so badly wounded by a gun shot wound through the body that he was partially paralyzed, and from which he died after his return home.

Captain VanBlarcum was one of the most genial and kindly men in the army. When he had the power to give relief, no man appealed to his generosity in vain. He stands well forward on the roll of Ohio soldiers, who perished in the struggle for national integrity.

General Hood, on the 20th of September, set his army again in motion, and leaving Lovejoy Station, proceeded westward, indicating an intention to try the recapture of Atlanta by the same means which operated in driving him to abandon it. Our command was marched out to Flat Rock for a diversion, and to ascertain what, if any, enemy might be encountered in that direction.

It was not long before we learned that the rebel cavalry were

operating in Tennessee, and all of Hood's army had broken camp and joined in a movement to the northward.

On the 29th of September, it was known that the enemy were crossing the Chattahoochee in force by northerly roads, to the westward of Atlanta, and soon the movement was so far advanced as to show that our lines of communication were the enemy's objective.

On the 2nd day of October, the rebel army had reached our line of railroad at Ackworth, about twenty-five miles north of Atlanta, and were tearing up the rails.

On the 4th day of October the rebels attacked Altoona, where we had a very large amount of military stores. Our command was then moved to the northward, and as rapidly as possible tried to reach the enemy then fighting to capture Altoona. We arrived upon the ground in time to learn that General Corse had achieved fame as a fighter by holding his position in the mountain against three times his own numbers. General Sherman, from the top of Kenesaw, had witnessed the unequal contest, and over the heads of the rebel force had signaled his encouragement. We heard the thunder of the guns, but were not able to get within striking distance before the enemy withdrew, leaving over a thousand men to mark the sanguinary character of the contest.

We followed the enemy back over the grounds seamed by the intrenchments of so many battlefields, but he did not choose to offer us opportunity to attack, but rapidly pushed northward, crossing the Coosa River about twelve miles below Rome. Moving eastward with his right flank on the Oostanaula River, Hood again struck the rail-'road at Resaca. Our force at that point consisted of a few men under Col. Weber, who were intrenched and covering the railroad bridge at that point. For the purpose of ascertaining the real purpose of the enemy, a strong reconnoisance consisting of Garrard's cavalry, supported by our brigade, moved down the north bank of the Coosa River from Rome. About four miles from Rome the cayalry struck the enemy, and deploying on foot with their Spencer rifles, moved to the attack. The engagement was short and decisive. The rebel mule battery, covered by the rifles of our dismounted men. could not be withdrawn, and our boys had the pleasure of seeing it captured with a dash and a halloo, and then with rattle of rifles and clatter of equipments, the Yankee cavalry in hot pursuit of the Confederates, went out of sight in the direction of New Orleans, and if they maintained the same rate of speed last exhibited to us, would

be due there in about 24 hours. We were afterward informed by citizens twenty miles below, that the Confederates passed there at a dizzy rate of speed, with hats off and hair flying in the wind; that they rode into the Coosa and swam their horses to the other side before they would trust themselves to rest. We learned that Hood had taken up his bridges behind him, and his men had stated that they were going back to Tennessee. Returning to Rome, we moved eastward, reaching the railroad near Dalton. We found the enemy had preceded us, and, without assaulting Resaca, had torn up the railroad to the northward of that point, and then retreated westward The Confederate exploits here were confined to toward Villanou. tearing up the road and capturing the small garrisons at Dalton, Tilton and Buzzard's Roost. We passed through Snake Creek gap on our pursuit of Hood toward Villanou, covering substantially the same ground we had done months before, as we approached the battle field of Resaca. On our way to the westward, judges and clerks of election were chosen, and ballot boxes placed in ambulances, in which we deposited our ballots. By our votes so cast, we elected a Republican Governor for Ohio, and James M. Ashley a representative in Congress from the old Toledo district.

We followed Hood to the westward, until, on the 20th of October, we were concentrated near Gaylesville, Alabama. We proceeded to Cedar Bluffs, on the Coosa, where we stopped long enough to take charge of a tannery and run out the stock of uncolored leather, which lay in the vats. With our saddles and trappings covered with fresh buff leather, we "looked just too cute for anything." At this point Lieutenant George McCord was sent out to the south side of the river to do picket duty, with a small detachment of men, and was captured. If there ever was any good reason for sending men to picket the unoccupied side of an unbridged river, 1 never knew what the reason was. As the act was thoroughly unmilitary, the usual results followed. At this point we crossed to the south of the Coosa River and returned to Rome, thence up the river to Resaca. In the meantime the damage to the railroad north of Resaca had been repaired, and Hood having appeared with his whole army on the Tennessee River at Decatur, evincing a purpose to extend his raid into Tennessee, our corps was transported by cattle car trains to Nashville, leaving Georgia on the 31st of October. period the rebel cavalry under General Forrest, had carried their operations into West Tennessee and had made an attack upon John-



sonville, on the Tennessee River, to the westward of Nashville, where a very large quantity of military supplies had been concentrated. To repel this attack, our brigade was hurried forward, and reached Johnsonville, only to find that Forrest had set fire to and sank several gun-boats, from which fire had communicated to the government sheds containing the stores, most of which had been destroyed. Our arrival served to restore confidence to the garrison, which seemed to have become entirely demoralized. We met soldiers twenty miles away from the seat of action, still "retiring rapidly." It was said that the river navy had set fire to their own boats to save them from Forrest, who was on the opposite side of the river. It would not be easy to find an excuse for the conduct of the troops there under the circumstances.

Soon after our arrival, Forrest crossed the river some miles above Johnsonville on flat boats, and commenced his march to the southeastward to join Hood, who by that time had crossed the Tennessee near the foot of Muscle Shoals, and was advancing northward towards Nashville.

As usual our command was called upon to hurry forward to meet the new danger. We were loaded into and on top of freight cars and steamed away for Nashville. As our train was running upon a high embankment, some of the cars suddenly left the track, and, for a considerable distance the wheels went bumping over the crossties until the power of the engine was overcome, and the train came to a standstill. We then found that guerrillas had misplaced rails on the track for the purpose of throwing our train down the embankment. We at once organized sconting parties, and swept the adjacent woods, but failed to find anything but the trail of the horsemen who had done the mischief. The track was soon repaired and we proceeded to Nashville. Stopping at Nashville only long enough to draw rations and ammunition, we proceeded to Columbia. on the Duck River, whither portions of our own and the 4th Corps had preceded us.

Perhaps you have forgotten the pile of sutler stores which were upon the platform at the railway station, for the safe keeping of which, a recruit with fixed bayonet had been put on guard. Some one may be curious enough to enquire how we knew the guard to be a raw recruit. The old soldier would classify him at a glance, but might not be quite able to explain how he did it. There was a new gun and accourrements, new uniform, and a general air of cleanli-

ness about the soldier. This might be taken by a novice as conclusive evidence of the fact, but something additional would be needed to satisfy the old soldier, for it *might* happen that the *old* soldier could show all of these characteristics, though the chances were against it.

Added to this, was the full rounded face and hands, the delicate womanly pink and white complexion, the stiff, unfamiliar way in which he held his gun, as though it was a new acquaintance which must needs be kept at arm's length for a time; all of these were unmistakable marks of a military infant. As soon as you broke ranks the enterprising men of the regiment huddled about that part of the platform, as if attracted there by some uniformly operating principle The guard was pacing leisurely up and down of natural selection. in front of the goods, looking suspiciously at every one who came near his charge. When I looked again, the ice had been broken, the guard had been engaged in conversation, and soon such vivid descriptions of battles fought, and how our particular regiment would leave the most tempting banquet ever spread to get into a fight, captured the soldier's youthful imagination, and bringing his musket to a parade rest, he was in an instant surrounded by a crowd who seemed determined that his interest in military affairs, should not The circle was made so compact and dense about flag an instant. him that the guard could not see beyond it. Then that pile of goods seemed in a moment to be instinct with life. Cheese boxes got on edge and rolled off down the street. Kegs of cookies, biscuit, fruit and other hooped goods, soon got on the move. At length a barrel of whiskey was seized with the panic and started down town. this juncture it was decided that the joke had proceeded far enough, and the whiskey was arrested and sent home. When the play had been so suddenly brought to a close, the soldier stories suddenly petered out, the crowd dissolved from around the guard, who resumed his march up and down in front of the stores, totally unconscious that a tariff for revenue only had been levied upon them.

I am satisfied that if the goods had been unguarded, not an article would have been molested. The guard was regarded both as a challenge and an indication of want of confidence, which the soldiers resented.

November 24th, 25th and 26th the rebels were pressing our lines about Columbia, trying evidently to produce the impression that they contemplated making a crossing in force at the Duck River ford at Columbia. On the night of the 27th our brigade was placed

on the north side of Duck River to cover any retreat which might be made, and hold the crossing against any attempted passage by the enemy. During the 28th and 29th, we were constantly skirmishing across the river at all points where a crossing was possible. Our Company, H, under Lieutenant Thompson, was sent to guard a ford on Duck River some miles below Columbia, and we did not see them again until they came in at Nashville. Having been cut off by the advance of the enemy, and compelled to make a considerable detour, they came in looking as though they had been doing cavalry duty on foot.

On the night of the 28th the rebel general succeeded in forcing a passage of the river eight miles above Columbia, driving back the cavalry there posted, and pushing his head of column toward Spring Hill. Spring Hill lies midway between Columbia and Franklin on the turnpike, over which we must retreat on our way toward Nashville.

On the morning of the 29th, the situation was so perilous that General Schofield sent General Stanley with two divisions of the 4th Corps to Spring Hill to hold the enemy in check until the balance of the troops could be withdrawn. During the day the rumbling of wagons and hurrying of troops, indicated that both officers and men recognized the gravity of the situation. By noon of that day, the rebels were attacking Stanley at Spring Hill, twelve miles in our rear, while we were under orders to hold the railroad bridge, where we were until daylight next morning, and to set it on fire when we should abandon it.

Our regiment was then deployed, and holding a full brigade front on the river, while the rebel force were on the alert to get a crossing for their artillery, as they were not able to get it over at Huey's Mill, where the infantry had crossed.

About dark we set the railroad bridge on fire, and having called in the line officers, held a council as to what we should do in the emergency.

Two negro men had come to us saying "For God's sake, gentlemen you better get outer here to-night," and it was our unanimous opinion that the contrabands were right. About 9 o'clock we accepted the friendly guidance of the colored brethren and proceeded northward, throwing down plantation fences in our way, and moving through the darkness at the best speed we were able.

At about 4 o'clock in the morning, immense camp fires to our



right and front lit up our way, and we were soon advised that the camp was Hood's infantry, who had been repulsed by Stanley during the day. Just here we received a volley from a rebel out-post, the bullets whistling over our heads. As the boys used to say "we considered where it came from," and paid no attention to it. Soon we were marching within long rifle range of Hood's great army, and could easily distinguish the men moving around among the camp fires.

Why we were permitted to slip out of the mouth of the sack, which Hood could have closed at anytime, by a dash of fifteen minutes duration, is one of the incomprehensible things of history. Just as the sun rose in the morning of the 30th, we were passing through Spring Hill and could be said to be again within the Union lines. We moved on until we came to the place near Thompson's Station, three miles north of Spring Hill, where we found a lot of wagons which had been captured by the rebel cavalry and partly burned the day before. We were here mixed up with our wagon trains, which so nearly filled the pike that we could not march in our usual order in column. Being so wearied by our constant service for three days and nights, the regiment had straggled badly, and was in a very disorganized condition.

gled badly, and was in a very disorganized condition.

Suddenly from the east, through a gap in the hills, there came a squadron of rebel cavalry, yelling like Indians, and firing as they came. Instantly a panic seized the teamsters and stragglers, some of the drivers jumped from their mules and took to the fields, others, with shouts, with whip and spur got their teams into a dead run and went clattering down the pike. The Colonel's black horse seemed to be taken with a sudden desire to "go west and grow up with the country," and tried to bolt after the fugatives.

Lieutenant Gustavus F. Smith, of Company E, was the nearest line officer at the head of the regiment, and promptly dashing through the line of flying wagons, called to his men to follow and charge the advancing column. The example was as contagious as the panic had been, and soon we had a formidable line of skirmishers interposed between the rebels and our train.

Our rifles were ordering the rebels to halt, when, to the northward a section of Canby's battery wheeled out of the road, a half mile away and commenced sending shell into the rebel ranks. In a moment they had covered their retreat with such a cloud of dust that the boys instinctively ceased firing and commenced laughing.

Van Horne in his "Army of the Cumberland," says this attack was repulsed by Wood's skirmishers. He was probably led into this mistake by not knowing that our regiment was affoat upon the road and fighting upon general principles. We never heard any complaint when we took a job of fighting which had been assigned to another command. But when we gathered a paltry pile of lumber in North Carolina, to protect ourselves from a cruel, cold storm, the theoretical martinets held up their hands in astonishment at our piratical western ways, and ordered us to consider ourselves under arrest. As late as the winter of 1864, common sense was a high crime on the Atlantic coast.

We reached Franklin among the last troops of the army. My recollection is that it was as late as two o'clock in the afternoon, but authorities, entitled to credit, say that the rear guard got in about noon. You remember that we found intrenchments on each side of the Franklin pike when we came in, the road-bed having been left undisturbed, so that the trains and artillery might not be delayed in moving into town. The Carter House, an ordinary sized brick house, stood on the west side of the pike just inside of our intrenchments. We moved to the north and west of the Carter House and stacked arms. Very soon afterward we were called upon for a detail of men to throw up a section of earthworks. I do not remember any occasion when it was more difficult to get a fatigue party to do the work assigned to them, than on this occasion.

You had been without sleep for the most of three nights, and had marched 23 miles, with scarcely any rest since 9 o'clock of the evening before. Nature rebelled against any additional draft on her reserve forces. There is little wonder that you pronounced it unreasonable when orders came requiring you to intrench. Having marked out the line of intrenchment for the fatigue party, and waiting until, in a measure, they warmed up to the work, stimulated in great measure, no doubt, by the exercise of that soldier's privilege, which was so much in vogue in Flanders, I returned to the regiment, where the men were mostly asleep.



CHAPTER VIII.

REVIEW OF EVENTS PRECEDING THE INVASION OF TENNESSEE.
BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

When in the last chapter we followed the movements of our regiment from Atlanta through the counter-march, made necessary by Hood's aggressive, and from thence to Nashville, Johnsonville and Columbia, to Franklin, we took no account of the causes leading to these latter movements

General Sherman had long entertained a plan, which contemplated marching his well seasoned, and hitherto invincible army, through the heart of the Confederacy, more for the purpose of destroying the material resources of the country, and especially its transportation facilities, than of destroying its armies, as the more humane and effective means of conquering a peace.

The last series of battles around Atlanta, had proven the truth of his theory that with so well disciplined and confident an army, superior numbers was all he had to fear. No superior force could be concentrated against him, without fatally weakening Lee, and General Grant, in the beginning, had taken the contract to keep Lee fully employed

With Hood's army threatening a movement to the northward, and his concentrations and plans so far advanced, that he could not change them without serious loss of both time and morale of its rank and file, General Sherman became convinced that the auspicious time had come for his march to the sea.

Sherman's plan at the beginning of November was to send General Thomas with the 4th Corps, to Tennessee, and then sweep the old Atlanta line of communications, clear of stores and troops, north as far as Chattanooga, concentrating the posts in Thomas'

hands. Auxilliary to this, he would order A. J. Smith's troops from Missouri to Thomas, and thus give to Thomas, with the new levies available, a force equal to Hood, and leave Hood in Thomas' hands, in case Hood should persist in his northward movement. In case Hood should follow Sherman, then Thomas would be at liberty to follow Hood, and thus get that enterprising commander into a situation, where circumstances would compel a decisive battle.

Thomas called for the 23d Corps to be sent to him, believing that his own forces would not be sufficiently reinforced from other sources, to make the defense necessary to be made, within the time which Hood would permit to elapse before he took the field aggressively. In this Thomas was right. Sherman yielded to Thomas' wish, and our Corps was sent back as rapidly as transportation facilities would allow.

Persuant to the plans above outlined, all of the 4th Corps were concentrated at Pulaski, Tennessee, as early as November 3d. Pulaski is 80 miles south of Nashville, and about 45 miles north of Decatur, Alabama, where we had a strong post covering the junction of railroads. On the 3d of November the 1st Brigade of the 23d Corps started from Georgia to join Thomas' command.

At this time Forrest was exploiting on the west side of the Tennessee River in his advance towards Johnsonville. Hood was already at Tuscumbia, with his head of column across on the north side of the Tennessee River, at Florence, which being between Muscle Shoals on the east and Colbert's Shoals on the west, made his position unassailable by gun boats. Here he awaited the accumulation of supplies, while Thomas was straining every energy to concentrate troops enough to meet Hood's advance.

If Hood had remained in the interior of Alabama long enough to have made it uncertain whether he contemplated following Sherman, or invading Tennessee, and, in the meantime, had accumulated the necessary supplies and transportation for his contemplated aggressive, before indicating where his attack was to be delivered, his chances of success would have been greatly enhanced. This course upon his part would have delayed General Sherman in his contemplated march to the sea, for the reason, that until Sherman could know that Hood was committed to a movement northward, it would have been dangerous for him to destroy his line of communications, and venture out in the enemy's country, with a trained enemy in his rear.

Hood's movement to Florence indicated what his campaign was to be, and gave as complete notice of his intentions as though he had made public all of his orders to subordinates. This was not generalship, because it released Sherman on the one hand, and warned Thomas on the other.

Our 3d Division moved forward by rail from Georgia and placed itself within supporting distance of the 4th Corps, near Pulaski, General Strickland's Brigade being posted at Columbia. Our brigade under Colonel Moore, and General Gallup's Brigade, of our division were hurried back from Johnsonville, our brigade going to Columbia, and General Cooper with the other going to Centerville, 30 miles west of Columbia, on Duck River. Ruger came forward with the other brigade so that we had at Columbia, and consequently at Franklin, substantially all of the 23d Corps except General Cooper's Brigade.

On the 12th of November, General Sherman having invested General Thomas with the command of the department, and with the means to get together troops amough to equal Hood's forces, cut his lines of communication and started from Rome on his march for the

sea, with about 60,000 men.

He left Atlanta on the morning of the 15th of November, after destroying everything there and at Rome, which could be of any use to the enemy. The Confederate government having placed General Beauregard in command of the department consisting of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, as soon as he heard of Sherman's advance, ordered Hood forward into Tennessee and the contemplated movement upon Nashville commenced. If Hood had started ten days before and moved his troops upon parallel roads as Sherman did in his advance, it would have been impossible for General Thomas to have concentrated troops enough to have materially arrested his progress, until he approached Nashville, and this, for the reason that the 4th Corps and the troops of the 23d then in the field, could not have found a safe line, confronting more than one of Hood's Corps, while Hood's remaining corps, could have marched past their flanks and compelled a prompt retreat from every position taken by them.

With all of the time given us for preparation, we came upon the field at Franklin with only about one half as many men as Hood had. There were 85 regiments of infantry belonging to the two corps, while Hood had 204, including some few batallions. Hood's

cavalry was largely superior in numbers to ours, but we have no means of ascertaining the actual fighting force.

We had 11 batteries and the Confederates had 27, or in guns, we had 66, and the Confederates 108. Of our forces on the field, General Beatty's Division of the 4th Corps, was on the north side of the river and not engaged. General Kimball's 1st Division of the 4th Corps, was on our right flank, and I assume it was not engaged, for the reason, that an examination of the muster-out rolls of all the Ohio regiments of that division, does not show a single casualty at the battle of Franklin.

The two brigades of Lane and Conrad, of Wagner's Division of the 4th Corps, would have been of more use to us, if they had been back at Nashville, because of the blunder of holding them in front so long that our firing was prevented, until the enemy had nearly reached our works. It is safe to assume that the enemy would not have reached our lines at all, if Lane and Conrad had been out of our way.

The troops which did the effective fighting, were Opdycke's Brigade of Wagner's Division of the 4th Corps, and the 3d Division of the 23d Corps, and Moore's and Mehringer's Brigades of our 2d Division of the 23d Corps. Against these six brigades, of 24 regiments, or if we count Wagner's two brigades, eight brigades of 36 regiments, came Stewart's and Cheatham's two corps and Johnson's Division of Lee's Corps, which by accurate count contained twelve regiment and three battalions from Georgia, 36 regiments from Tennessee, two regiments from North Carolina, four regiments from South Carolina, twelve regiments from Texas, eighteen regiments from Alabama, 32 regiments and three battalions from Mississippi, fifteen regiments from Arkansas, tive regiments from Florida and three "Confederate" regiments, all infantry, and aggregating 139 regiments, and adding the six battalions, the equivalent of 142 regiments, only lacking two regiments of being four times our number of regiments.

So were the forces gathered for a battle which upon our part came unexpectedly, and was delivered suddenly and with the greatest vigor and determination.

Upon my return from the line, where the fatigue party were working, Colonel Sherwood suggested that our men had been skirmishing so long, that their cartridge boxes were nearly empty, and asked me to ride out and order up some ammunition from our

ordnance train. Looking to the north and east, we saw the wagon trains, on the other side of the Harpeth River, and supposing the ordnance stores of the 23d Corps were among the trains in sight, I rode leisurely over the river to order up the needed supplies. I had visited all of the trains and had returned to a point near the wagon bridge, when my attention was attracted to a commotion among a group of officers in Fort Granger, who were using their glasses, making observations to the southward. The next moment, a shot was fired from the fort, followed by others in quick succession. shells from the guns were bursting about half a mile to the southward. Following close upon the artillery fire, came the rattle of musketry, and I had barely time to cross the bridge and get into the streets of Franklin, when I was met by ambulances, caissons, wagons, pack-horses, and all the impedimenta of an army going pell-mell for the bridges. Evidently the street leading from the Carter House, had bitten too large a mouthful from the panicy element of the army. For a few moments it seemed almost impossible to make way against the tumultuous tide which filled the street from house-front to house-front, and rising higher overflowed the adjacent yards.

Half way up from the angle of the street, to the Carter House, I met broken and disorganized regiments of Wagner's Division, among whom, their officers were riding back and forth, trying to rally and bring them back toward the works. At first it looked as though our line had been crushed at the center, and nothing could save the little army from destruction. The next glance showed Opdyke's brigade, of Wagner's division, and the right regiments of Reilly's brigade of our 3d division, in their counter-charge to regain the ground lost at the center. It was only a run such as one could make while holding his breath, but, it was the irresistible charge, of men, who recognizing a deadly peril determine to extricate themselves. With a cheer they swept back to the main line, clearing the way with bayonet and bullet, but so converging as they advanced that Opedyke passed to the eastward of the Carter House, and regained the center of the line. At this time, I rode to the right of the Carter House, and into a sink-hole at the northwest corner of the Carter House yard, where I hitched my horse to the fence. your stacks of guns had stood, Bridge's Illinois Battery was planting its blows across the line as rapidly as the guns could be handled. When I left you at work, I left my sword and revolver on the



ground, with other headquarter baggage. When I returned Bridge's guns were spouting fire continuously across the interval.

To say that "the air was all a yell, and the earth was all aflame," would be putting it in a mild mannered way. The tempest of lead and iron beat the surface of the earth into dust, as the spray upon great waters, leaps under the lash of the advancing storm.

To run from the cover of the sink-hole to the cover of the rifle pit, would take only a short minute; knowing that the regiment ought to be in the rifle-pits, which they were digging when I went away, I started, bare handed, for the works. On the way I stepped upon some officers sword which had been lost during the charge and counter-charge, and took it for company. Reaching the ditch at the left of Company G, I found you fighting bayonet to bayonet and muzzle to muzzle, as you never fought before or since.

The engagement had commenced not more than ten minutes before, and yet the rebels were within bayonet touch of the light earthworks where you stood, and seemed possessed with a desperate purpose to overwhelm your line, at whatever cost. Sheet lightening played into the rebels faces, smoke enveloped everybody. The curses of the living in their desperate struggle for life, mingled with the groans of the dying.

Our men fired so rapidly that many of their guns became disabled. The guns of the dead and wounded were loaded by the officers and men in the rear rank, and exchanged for empty guns with the men in front. Soon the cry, "Give us more ammunition," ran up and down the line. The officers tried to suppress it, so that the rebels should not know our weakness, and endeavored to add to the supply, from the boxes of those who were disabled.

At the first attack Colonel Strickland's brigade which had been formed between our regiment and the Columbia pike at the Carter House, fell back, and did not again occupy that part of the line. This left the left wing of our regiment in the air, exposed to an enfilading fire from above, which we were powerless to prevent. By firing left oblique our men relieved themselves somewhat from the nearest and most deadly of this fire, but to the more distant fire we were exposed to the end of the action.

When our ammunition was nearly exhausted, a regiment moving by the flank, left in front, came up to occupy the works on our left, but when in our rear and not more than ten feet away from us, they were caught in that fierce enfilade and threw themselves flat on the

ground for protection. Immediately we called upon these men for ammunition, and for their guns, in cases where our men had disabled theirs, so that before the end of the battle we had taken a large proportion of their ammunition and a considerable number of guns.

Historians state that this gap in the line at our left was re-occupied during the action, but in that they are mistaken. The line remained empty up to the moment of our evacuation. Lieut. Fernando Bennett, of Company C, recognizing the advantage to his men of the protection which would be afforded by filling that line, sprang to the head of the fallen column, and tried to rally the men, but was killed outright, together with a large number of the men whom he had induced to get upon their feet.

At length Joe Gingery came up with a box of cartridges, which being rapidly dealt out to the men, relieved our anxiety about ammunition. The regiment which we made so good use of, I should say from recollection, was the 183d Ohio, but General Cox says in his dispatches that it was the 112th Illinois. In that respect I think he is mistaken as he evidently is in saying that we cut down the locust grove in our front to make into breast works. We cut down some of the trees with musket balls during the engagement, and may have cut a few trees for the breastworks, but the body of the grove stood there as partial protection to the Confederates.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock, the Colonel ca'led me down to the right of the regiment and directed me to pass the order from officer to officer in a whisper, that we would evacuate the works about 11:00 p. m., and that the men should be kept awake and directed to move without orders silently by the right flank, each man being expected to follow the man next on his right. This order I communicated as directed.

About this time Joseph Gingery came up and notified me, that he had found my horse in the sink hole where I had left him, and run him off the field, delivering him to Ostrander, who had the other horses in charge, and where I found my horse when we finally withdrew. This was among the last of the many acts of kindness for which many of us were indebted to bluff, kind-hearted Joe Gingery. He told me there, of the desperate wound our Sergeant Major was stricken with, and the many others he had helped to carry from the field, showing a wealth of simple kindliness, for which he did not have full credit. When he left me no one after-

ward appears to have seen him alive. In scouring around the field in search of wounded men, he was doubtless wounded, and as appears from the marks upon his body and clothes, was killed by the rebels after they took the field.

Individual instances of daring on both sides were numerous during the engagement. A very large muscular rebel jumped over our works, just to the left of Company C, and engaged Sergeant John E. Woodworth in a hand to hand encounter. After several thrusts and parries, in which neither got any advantage, the rebel suddenly vaulted to the rear, and pitched his gun, bayonet first, at the Sergeant driving the steel into his thigh. The rebel then tried to spring back to the other side of the works, but when midway over, was caught by our fire and fell on top of the bank dead.

Lieutenant Kintigh, during a lull in the firing, was talking to me about the casualties which had come under his observation, when a musket ball cut off his thumb. It was the constant interchange of civilties such as this, that kept both sides from retiring for the night.

The loss in our regiment was 52 men, or about one in eight of those engaged. Had it not been for the rugged fighting qualities of the rank and file of our regiment, the army could have hardly escaped disaster. If our regiment had retreated as did those to our left, a clear gap would have been made in our lines, without any second line from which to stop a column charging through the interval. From the time I got to the line, until the close of the fight, the men with muskets were the ones who were chiefly conspicous in the fight. In such a melee as that, officers are in the way. Every foot of available space along the crest of the enbankment needed a resolute Union soldier with a fixed bayonet to fill it.

The battle of Franklin had been fought. So far as military results were concerned it was, since Mission Ridge, the greatest Union victory won by the Western army. In Virginia, Grant raised his slonched hat, and a hundred shotted guns, around invested Richmond, sent intelligence to Lee's beleagured battalions that morning was beginning to dawn along the loyal lines of the nation. While Hood had been confidently moving northward, it seemed as though the boast "that he would carry the war to the banks of the Ohio," was rapidly ripening into an accepted prophesy. Now, 6252 of the veterans of the Atlanta campaign had been subtracted from his list of present for duty, and thirteen commandants

of brigades, divisions and corps, were among the dead and wounded. Bonfires blazed in northern cities. It was a time for both congratulations and crape. Pat. Cleburn, the most desperate fighter of the rebel division commanders in the west, lay dead near the Columbia turnpike. Brown's division of Cheatham's corps had assaulted that part of the works, extending from our front eastwardly to the turnpike, and Strahl's brigade, of that division, crossed bayonets with you over the narrow line of earthworks. Brown, the rebel division commander, was disabled in the first charge. Strahl assumed command directing the firing in person, until he was seriously wounded, and while being borne from the field was again struck and killed. Colonel Stafford thereupon assumed command.

Of the original brigade commanders of Brown's division, Gordon was in our hands a prisoner, Generals Cist and Strahl were dead, and Colonel Carter lay within a stones throw of his father's house mortally wounded.

At this stage of the battle the gap in our front line extending from the left flank of our regiment to a point near the Carter House at the center, was regarded by the enemy as the weakest point of resistance. To take advantage of this, Johnson's division of Lee's corps, was thrown forward about nightfall for the attack. Our deadly volleys drove back the division before it reached the works, leaving General Manigault wounded on the field.

A little to the left of our front the rebel Colonel Stafford stood upon his feet dead; the bodies around him, piled one upon another, prevented his falling.

Upon our return after the battle of Nashville, we found a veritable city of the dead planted outside of our defences. From our front around to the eastward were lines of graves as close together as they could be made, extending from 50 to 200 feet away. It was the upturned faces of these dead thousands, ghastly and grim in the next morning's sunshine, which made victory so easy for us at Brentwood hills. The shadow of that disaster lay like a sunless day upon all the future of Hood's army.

History has never recognized how the rush and roar, the crash and rattle of those six hours work paralyzed Hood's surviving veterans. How the sheet lightening from the rifle-pits, and the belching flame from cannon mouths, burned into their very souls the doctrine of "peace on earth and good will to men."

You men who touched elhows along the line in that charge

among the hills at Nashville, vaulting over the rebel's earthworks, and finding their double line of battle crouching in the bottom of the ditch, without spirit enough to fire a single musket as we advanced, know full well, that those men had been melted into einders in the white heat of the 30th day of November.

The world delights in pomp and ceremony, the flourish of the baton and the blare of the trumpet, the dashing courier, the glittering tinsel, the flash of saber lines, and the mysterious triumph of the unexpected. In all of this the battle of Franklin was conspicuously deficient. Upon the Union side, no one anticipated more than a skirmish, while the advancing enemy should be held gently in check, to give time for an orderly and safe crossing of the bridges; but, while the clock ticked off ten minutes of common time, that little prosy village, (sitting quietly with its face to the southward, around its shoulders loosely thrown the northern sweep of Harpeth River,) was transformed into a remorseless fury, by the thunder drum of war.

There was no skirmishing for position, no feints to distract the attention of either from the real objective. There was no shaking of hands, or touching of caps, or complimentary messages, but simply the rush of the big giant from the hills upon the little giant in the valley, and quick, the battle anvils rang, with blows so thick, and fast, and loud, that for hours the village shook with the impact of the collision. There was no audience to view the combat; no notice to the world that any battle would be fought. Even the newspaper correspondent for once was mystified, and so the world stuck Franklin into the military mosaic, and labelled it a drawn battle. Had we been able to fight a dozen such drawn battles during the first year of the war, there would have been no occasion for Shilo and Vicksburg, for Gettysburg and the Wilderness, for Malvern Hill and Chickamauga.

Upon our withdrawal from the battle field, the officers found their horses in Walter Ostrander's hands, under shelter of the river bank. The regiment proceeded across the railroad bridge and marched during the balance of the night in retreat, to the vicinity of Nashville. Shortly after our arrival there, we were ordered within the city lines, taking our position a short distance north-east of Fort Negly.

Captain Mock, our Regimental Surgeon, there made his report

of the casualties in our regiment, at the battle of Franklin, which report is as follows:

Company A-Daniel Plants, wounded in the neck; James B.

Garton, wounded in right hand; Jas. Jackson, killed.

Company C—Lieutenant Isaac E. Kintigh, wounded severely; Philip Bush, mortally wounded; Oscar B. Daniels, killed; Almon B. Daniels, reported killed, but later information showed him to have been taken prisoner; Andrew Kennaur, killed; Sergt. John E. Woodworth, bayonet wound in thigh; Adam Miller, wounded in chest; Daniel K. Mounts, killed; George W. Ward, wounded in thigh and arm broken; James L. Peeny, wounded in leg.

Company D—Julius Greeley, killed; Eli Boozer, killed; Wm. Adams, killed: Sergt. Alex. Bowland, wounded in hand and shoulder; Corporal G. W. Inman, severely wounded in shoulder; J. B. Snively, wounded in shoulder; Tim Lawler, wounded in left hip,

severely; E. Strickland, wounded in both thighs, severely.

Company E-Captain B. F. Southworth, left arm slightly

wounded; Isaac W. Grulb, left leg, flesh wound.

Company F—Sergt. Samuel Snyder, wounded in neck; Corp. Charles A. Lacost, wounded in chest; Daniel Bear, left leg fractured; Wm. B. Hemenway, killed; Emanuel Byers, scalp wound; Wm. H. Laribee, wounded in abdomen; Lafayette Olds, wound in left side; Warren Shaw, wounded in right arm; John Lafer, killed.

Company G—Lieut. Fernando Bennett, killed; Private Edward Hedding, killed; Sergt. Philip Mathia, wounded in left arm; Private John W. Hess, wounded in right hand; Wm. Kime, wounded in left arm.

Company H-Samuel Hombarger, missing; William Campbell,

missing.

Company I-Henry Linker, wounded through body; Vetus Hass, killed; Henry Speck, missing; Sergt. A. Degner, wounded in left hand.

Company K-Lieut. Charles Baker, wounded in face: Private Joseph Gingery, killed: Sergt. Samuel McCutcheon, mortally wounded; Henry Berdue, wounded in left side; Wm. H. Corbin, wounded in shoulder; Frances M. Davenport, in left arm; Thomas Irwin, wounded in left thigh; David Greisinger, wounded in cheek.

Non-Commissioned Staff-Sergt. Major Geo. H. Curtis, killed.

Detached-Captain P. H. Dowling, wounded in arm.

There were other casualties not requiring medical attention. Samuel Homberger, captured upon this retreat, was paroled and lost his life by the explosion of the transport steamer Sultana.

This list is defective in not including among the killed in Co. K, Sergeant Robert H. Dague. "Bob," as he was familiarly called, was an ideal American soldier. Always ready for any duty, always willing and uncomplaining, clean in person and equipment, straight as the barrel of his Springfield rifle, as cool under fire as on parade. No member of his company failed at the next roll-call to miss the

honest, sturdy face of Robert H. Dague.

It would have been hard to make a death-roll in our regiment, limited to the same numbers, which would have outranked this in the qualities of manhood. Sergeant Major Curtis was the prince of good fellows; always kind, obliging, good humored, taking his duties as a matter of course, whether pleasant or unpleasant. Struck in the shoulder with a shell, his brave life went out too soon. Lieutenant Bennett had a heart as stender and impulsive as a woman. He was never known to do a thing to be ashamed of, and when the 183d Ohio threw itself upon the ground behind us, instead of filling the gap on our left as they had been directed to do, I saw Bennett spring from the ditch and run to the head of the prostrate column, calling upon them in God's name, to come forward to the works, and while pointing with one hand to the empty ditch, and with the other waving his sword over his head, he went down under that murderous fire from the left. Had he succeeded in completing the work which the officer from brigade headquarters had commenced, he might have lived a hero, and seen his name mentioned in congratulatory orders, but he never thought of that; he saw with a soldier's quick perception, the inert mass lying idle white his men were doing double duty, and at once he sprang forward to right the wrong, and when he had raised the leading company to its feet, and by the strength of his example held them there, the world slipped away from him and another white soul joined the great majority. Nor did he lack good company, for with him went Jim Jackson, Philip Bush, Oscar B. Daniels, Andrew Kennauer, Daniel K. Monnts, Lewis Greeley, Eli Booser, Wm. Adams, Wm. B. Hemenway, John Lafer, Edward Hedding, Vetus Hass, Henry Speck, Jos. Gingery, Sam McCutcheon and Ephriam Strickland.

If the Moslem conceit be true, that the gates of Paradise stand open, for those who worthily die in a good cause, their names all



glow upon the muster roll of the Great Commander. Several of them I knew very intimately, and the best tribute I can give them is but scant justice to their merit.

Kennauer in the act of recovering his piece after firing, sank down with a bullet through his brain. Bush, standing by me in the rear rank, had just passed up a loaded gun to his front-rank comrade, when he was shot through the body.

How the others died I have no personal knowledge. They lived well, and when we said good night to their comradeship, we need not hesitate to say good morning to their fame.

I trust there is no man living whose name has been upon the muster roll of our regiment, whether he served worthily or unworthily in the Union cause, who has a soul so small as to envy the distinction here given to our dead heroes.

After our arrival at Nashville we were not long idle. came to us to turn over our arms and equipments to the post ordnance officer, and receive new guns and equipments in their stead. most of you old soldiers this was no welcome duty. Nearly every soldier fancied that there was some peculiar merit in the shooting qualities of his gun. He had so frequently dosed it with ashes inside and out, had worn out so many pine sticks in making it shine for inspection day, had accumulated such a general attachment for his gun, that it was not easy to say, good bye. He had carved his initials on the stock; had inlaid it with sundry devices in silver or brass; had put a private mark in some out-of-the-way place by which he could distinguish it, if it should wander away at night and some old battered rusty fuzee take its place in the stacks; had so frequently bet that it was the best shooting gun in the regiment, that it seemed little short of sacrilege to have it pitched into an ordnance wagon among common guns. But the inspector had examined our outfit and condemned it. The best gun manufactured could not be kept in a constant state of irruption for six hours and come out as good as new. Sentiment was sacrificed and the old guns mustered out. Our regiment was re-equipped with guns, accourrements, camp equipage and new clothes. We had an access of soldierly vanity, and had our pictures taken, which we sent to our mothers, and -others. Those photographers at Nashville had a focus on both the soldier and his pocket-book, and when done with him the pocketbook was still a pocket-book, "only that and nothing more."

We then proceeded to tear down houses and construct a massive interior line or earthworks around Nashville, so that Hood should not be able without much tribulation, to get at the bank with which we had endowed our friend the photographer.



CHAPTER IX.

BATTLE OF NASHVILLE, AND FINAL RETREAT OF HOOD FROM TENNESSEE.

While the events which have been set out in the last chapter were transpiring, General A. J. Smith, with about 10,000 men, had joined us from Missouri. General Steedman, with about 5,000 colored troops, had come in from Chattanooga. Some intermediate posts had been retired, and a miscellaneous lot of men absent on furlough and detail, with the odds and ends about the post, had been organized into provisional organizations, for the defence of the works. These troops could not be used to advantage offensively, but for the purpose of defense, in intrenched lines were available.

In the meantime, Hood had moved his forces forward shortly after the battle of Franklin, and taken position on Overton's Hill, south-east of Nashville, and upon a line from that point bearing

nearly west to the river below the city.

There was no considerable demonstration on the part of the Confederates during the interval of time between the battles of Franklin and Nashville. They seemed contented to possess the rich Middle Tennessee country, as a foraging ground so long as we would permit them to stay.

The troops under General R. S. Granger in North Alabama, and those under General Milroy at Tullahoma, were concentrated at Murfreesboro, under command of General Rousseau, and numbered about 8,000. These men remained detached from the main army during the remainder of the campaign. Hood had at his headquarters Governor Harris, the rebel executive of Tennessee, who aided in enforcing as rigid a conscription as possible for the purpose of filling up the skeleton organizations in Hood's command.

As an expost facto excuse for lying in front of Nashville until we were ready to attack him, he reports that he had assurance of reinforcements from beyond the Mississippi River, but there seems to have been little or no effort made to bring such reinforcements forward—if indeed there was any considerable body of organized troops there to draw from. After the Red River campaign had ended, the troops beyond the Mississippi River, seemed to fall back upon the Southern doctrine of State Rights, that is, the right to stay at home, unless they were called to repel an invasion of their native State.

Thus were the Southern leaders hoist by their own petard. Having inculcated the doctrine of the independent sovereignty of States, when they wanted recruits, they found that State authorities refused to allow State troops to leave the State where they were recruited. No nation can have an efficient army, under such a construction of the rights of States composing it.

Meantime Hood's cavalry, supported by infantry, tried to reduce the posts between Nashville and Stevenson, along the line of railroad connecting Nashville with Chattanooga. In some cases he was successful, but in an attack upon Murfreesboro he was defeated by the forces stationed there, with considerable loss.

In the meantime General Thomas had been busy in organizing the irregular troops which had been concentrated at Nashville, and getting ready to strike the Confederates a blow, from which they would not easily recover.

When this work had been completed, General Thomas was prepared to assume the offensive. On the 8th of December a storm of rain began turning to sleet, which covered the country with a sheet of ice. This condition of things continued for several days.

The Secretary of War and General Grant had been urging General Thomas to attack Hood and raise the investment at Nashville. General Thomas was busy organizing and equipping the new troops and the disorganized non-effectives, which had been mustered from hospitals and supply departments.

At length rumors crept through camp that General Thomas' delay, would result in his being relieved of command.

For a week the state of the weather enforced a further delay than would otherwise have been necessary, but the delay in our attack only so strengthened the confidence of Hood, that we were afraid to offer battle, that he detached most of his cavalry and one



brigade of infantry to undertake the capture of Murfreesboro, and his foragers were scouring the country for subsistence.

On the morning of the 15th, under cover of a friendly fog which enveloped the country, we left camp and moved to the southwesterly

suburb of the city, and passed outside of the works.

General Steedman's command, consisting chiefly of colored troops, formed to the northwestward of Overton's Hill, which was occupied by the right of the rebel line, and was strongly fortified. Extending from Steedman's right to the westward General Wood's 4th Corps had gone into line. Connecting with General Wood's right, General A. J. Smith had placed his little 16th Corps in line of battle. Behind this position our corps formed in reserve. General Wilson, with three divisions of cavalry, formed on the right of General Smith, and extended to the Cumberland River below.

General Hood's forces extended from Overton's Hill, a little south of westward, fronting Nashville, in an unbroken line, about three miles long, and to the westward of his continuous line, isolated knobs, or hill tops, were occupied by intrenched detachments.

When we left our lines in Nashville, the irregular troops, organized for temporary service, took our places to man the works. The plan of attack contemplated a demonstration in force at the right of Hood's line at Overton Hill, and a vigorous attack upon Hood's attenuated left by the cavalry and General Smith's corps, and as the advance should be successful, Smith was to wheel partially upon his left flank, thus opening a gap between his infantry and the cavalry, into which our corps was to move, and participating in the general left wheel, assist in crushing Hood's line.

Before we had time to fairly deploy our line, the battle opened by the advance of our cavalry, followed at once by the advance of Smith's command. The resistance met was not strong enough to check the attacking columns, and about noon the front line had opened sufficiently to admit our brigade, which moved up and participated in the charge, which by this time was facing nearly eastward, and going on the double quick, without much regard to alignment or continuity of line. I do not here remember very distinctly the operation of other members of our brigade or division. The chase was exciting. A squadron of cavalry charged at an intrenchment on a hill top, and meeting a hot artillery fire, turned to the southward, and swept on out of sight. We did our best to keep up with them, and were soon going up the ridge to the southward of the

intrenchment, with Ad. Fulton leading the centre with the flag. Fulton seemed possessed with the notion that it was a general steeple race, free for all, and that the fellows who got the farthest to the rear of Hood's army, took the cake if it happened to be there.

As we were rushing on without any skirmishers in advance, we seemed to be extremely liable to run against somebody suddenly in a very undignified way. When we reached the top of the main ridge, which extended in a southerly direction from the left of Hood's continuous line, we were ordered to halt, intrench, and hold whatever we had got. From the top of the ridge we saw Hood's veterans skurrying away in disorganized confusion. This ended the fighting on the 15th. From all we could see it had been a sort of "halloway pullaway" affair, with the halloway on our side, and the pullaway on theirs.

We lighted camp fires, cooked our supper, and felt exceeding well satisfied that the day's work on our part of the line, could not have been better done. During the evening, several woe-begone specimens of sonthern chivalry, came in loaded with forage, and asked us to direct them where to find the 24th Mississippi. We suggested that their regiment had moved camp during the day in such a hurry that they had left us no directions where they were going, but as we were inclined to be hospitable, they might stay with us. In a shy sort of way they declined, not seeming to understand that our invitation, though phrased in polite language, was intended to be peremptory. They could hardly believe their senses when at last it dawned upon them that they were prisoners. When we offered them a warm supper, the ice was broken, and they accepted the situation.

In the morning, 20 guns were put in position in our front, and the process of developing the rebel artillery on a line, which during the night they had constructed, in our front, began. Two of their batteries which answered the challenge, received the concentrated fire of our guns as long as they would reply.

A shot from one of our guns sent a rebel gun, end over end out of the embrasure. A shell struck one of their cassions, and bursting, started a small Fourth of July among the gunners, under the smoke of which, they took to the woods. To supply this rapid waste of ammunition, an ordnance wagon was soon seen coming down the road from the eastward, driven by a teamster riding the hindmost of the near mules. As he turned from the road toward the battery, a cannon shot sent his leaders to grass at once, and anchored his craft so

effectually, that he hastily dismounted and went into the bushes after the artillerymen.

The batteries having been silenced, our gunners directed their attention to the earthworks, exploding their shell up and down the lines with such accuracy that the enemy soon ceased to show themselves.

In the extension and adjustment of the lines during the forenoon, a gap had been opened between our division and our 3d division farther to the right. To fill this space, a brigade of Smith's corps was put in position facing Shy's Hill, a sharp ridge, separated from our line by a deep abrupt ravine. At this point the rebel line turned to the southward, at almost a right angle. The hill top had been pounded by our artillery at short range until the earthwork had been partially battered down. The intrenchment had been cut so far back of the crest that the fire from the rebel rifles could not Further to the southward, the rebel line croscommand the slopes. sed another hill, thickly wooded on its western slope, but cleared be-About eighty rods in rear of this last line lay the Granny hind. White pike, bearing away to the southwest. About noon charging columns had been formed opposite the half-wooded hill in front of our 3d division, also in front of Shy's Hill on our immediate right, and our regiment, placed in advance as a charging column, to strike the enemy's line in the valley.

Wilson's cavalry were pushing their advance to the eastward beyong the right flank of our corps, and had penetrated to the Granny Wnite pike. Stiles' brigade, of Cox's old division, moved up the wooded slope of the hill in their front, and from our position we could hear their rifles crack, and see the smoke rising over the trees as they advanced. Soon we saw the rebel line waver, and shake out its lighter footed elements, singly, and in squads. A. J. Smith, who had been keenly watching the progress of this attack from the hill top on our right, suddenly drew his handkerchief, gave it a quick toss, and the charging column plunged into the ravine in front, while the batteries continued to plant ringing blows upon the hill top, until the flags had risen nearly level with the fire, then the lanyards dropped, and with a yell, the charging column poured over the Then came your turn to charge, and through the adjacent corn field you went with a rush, and over the works pell mell without meeting even the show of resistance.

Stopping a moment to detach a guard to take the prisoners to

the rear, you made a half left wheel, and firing as you went, pursued

the fugatives into the woods.

Hood's army had gone like leaves before a whirl wind. Until it was too dark to distinguish friend from foe, the pursuit was maintained.

There had been some stubborn fighting in front of Wood and Steedman, with the advantage both of position, and heavy protecting works, upon the rebel side.

You remember the indescribable state of the roads we found in

that pursuit of Hood.

How we gathered prisoners from day to day, who in most cases

seemed anxious to be captured.

At length by orders of General Grant, our corps were ordered to repair to the Tennessee River, where we took transports to Cincinnati, and thence by rail went on to Washington. Hood's army was substantially destroyed. The only organization which has ever been known as part of it, were about 5,000 men, who joined Johnston's army and participated in the battle at Bentonville.

The next morning we pushed on after Hood's disorganized army, meeting constantly those who claimed to be prisoners, but who had become so docile that they were not even awarded a guard to

conduct them to the rear.

In the battle proper at Nashville, we had captured nearly 4,000 men, and this number was increased by daily accessions as the pursuit progressed. Forrest came in from the east, and interposed his force, saving the remnant of Hood's army, which get across the Tennessee River into Alabama.

While the battle of Nashville has gone into history as one of the decisive victories of the war, we know too well that we went out there to gather the fruit, which we had so effectually shaken to the

ground at Franklin.

In spectacular display, the battle of Nashville stands second to none in brilliancy; the strategic movements were made in the great undulating amphitheatre lying between the chain of hills which encircle Nashville on the south, and the Brentwood Hills lying but a cannon shot further to the southward; the batteries massed upon commanding positions in full play; the squadrons of cavalry with drawn sabres charging up the hill sides, the infantry columns touching blue to green, like grand shuttles going through the great warp of the landscape; the rapidly dissolving halos of smoke marked



where the *poka dots* were being put into the great battle mantle, by the bursting shells; the isolation of the charging commands going to their work successively, hightened the interest from hour to hour; the few hills breaking here and there, the continuity of the lines of sight, gave room for imaginative play as to the scenes behind. We were playing to the best business that ever a manager had, the city works for miles were not only full of people—men, women and children—but overrunning the works, ran down to the very foot of the slope.

We could look back and see the masses swaying back and forth as development after development demonstrated that the good work was going on. The men in blue from time to time sent up their hats to cheer us, but what of the men and women in black, who so anxiously looked on? How those advancing bayonets of ours must have pricked the sensibilities of some of them, who had all they held dear, so firmly wedded to the destinies of the Confederacy.

CHAPTER X.

REVIEW.—PURSUIT OF HOOD, AND TRANSFER TO THE ATLANTIC COAST.

—ERRORS IN HISTORY OF BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

History represents that when the lines were established for the battle, that the second line was intrenched as well as the main line. This by implication maintains that there were two lines. The fact is, that there was a light work, behind the center of the main line, about two regimental fronts in length, covering part of the reserves, but, there was no other line in sight, right or left of the pike, when the battle commenced, and there was no second line, in the military sense. There was a main line and reserves behind the center of it, and unless the inexcusable blunder of placing Wagner's two brigades eighty rods in front of the main line, is to count in making up a second line, there was none.

There has been many verbal representations made, to show that General Wagner was placed in front of the main line at Franklin, as a "Corps of observation," with orders to retire his two brigades if there should be an indication of an attack in force.

There is nothing in the records of orders to show what the fact is. Perhaps orders of such a nature would not be preserved. However, it is claimed that he had a written order so to do, and it is customary to preserve copies of such orders.

But Wagner's officers and men deny having received or heard of such orders. Tested by the probabilities, the evidences are against such an order having been given. It has all the peculiarities of an after thought.

1st. If Wagner's orders were, to act as a corps of observation, why did his troops intrench? Intrenchments are built for protect-



ion of troops in action. Men can see as well without intrenchments as with them, but without them, cannot fight as well. Hence it is manifest that Lane's and Conrad's Brigades, expected to fight on that line. The intrenchment was not an after thought, because it stood there, with Wagner's men behind it, when our regiment came down the pike from Spring Hill, and, before we had been ordered to throw up our part of the intrenchment on the main line.

2nd. If a corps of observation was needed, two regiments deployed, with reserves could have covered the whole front, and observed all of the field better than two brigades could do, posted as they were in the center.

3rd. Did the other officers in command understand that such were Wagner's orders at the time? General Schofield stood in Fort Granger looking through his field-glass at Hood's men, massing for a charge. Lane and Conrad's artillery gave notice that the "Corps of observation" had an enemy under fire; and still no command went to Lane and Conrad, to retire within the lines. General [Cox was upon the ground, at our left flank, and saw the rebel infantry forming in double and tripple lines of brigades, with artillery between, and still Lane and Conrad's "Corps of observation" stood behind an intrenchment with both flanks in the air, and the flanking force in array, ready, able and willing to flank them out, and yet, no peremptory orders went to Lane and Conrad to withdraw.

If these brigades were posted as "a corps of observation," what need to keep them longer on duty, when the enemy could be readily observed from headquarters, and from the line of battle as well?

The circumstances and surroundings all point to the fact, that as one of Wagner's brigades, (Opdyke's) was acting as rear guard for the army, retiring from Spring Hill, and, as is shown by General Schofield's dispatches, he did not contemplate any battle south of the Harpeth River, but contemplated moving his command across the river, and disputing its passage afterward, that Wagner was posted to guard against a rush by Hood's head of column upon Opdyke, as he neared the river, and would necessarily be delayed in its passage.

For the purpose of relieving Opdyke's men, who, since morning had been skirmishing with an advancing enemy, and were probably short of ammunition, by posting Lane and Conrad where they were, there was ample reason. Lane and Conrad's intrenchments would have stopped Hood's head of column, for the length of

time necessary for turning a column by deployment into a line of battle, and while that manoeuvre was being executed, the brigades, leaving a heavy skirmish line behind, could have safely retired across the river.

It looks as though those brigades were posted there for one purpose, and when no longer needed for that purpose, were not relieved as they should have been. You remember that we were posted on the north bank of Duck River, with orders to guard the crossing. We were skirmishing there continually until next morning, and yet the army moved away without relieving us, and we disobeyed orders to save ourselves from being surrounded and captured. Our continuous fire was notice enough to our commander as he moved away, that we were still on duty. Lane and Conrad's men were always seen in front of our line of battle, whenever any commander looked for the approach of the Confederates. The rank and file who were there, place this among the rest of the blunders, which were too conspicuous, on that retreat, to be wiped out by argument.

Wagner is dead. He was a fighting commander, who did not hesitate to expose himself with his men. It was said of him, that for a week after the battle of Stone River, he could shake rebel bullets out of his clothes. While this statement is a trifle exagerated, yet he was among the best of our division commanders, and had seen much more hard fighting than either General Schofield or General Cox. A general who for three years had acquitted himself with such credit in many campaigns, as to have inspired the confidence of his superiors, was not likely to disregard such an order as the one purporting to have been given to him, especially if it was repeated, as claimed.

Another error commonly made by those who have written about the battle of Franklin, is that in the counter-charge of Riley's and Strickland's Brigades, led by Opdyke's and White's commands, that the whole of the broken line at the center was restored, while the fact is, that less than half of it was retaken. Reiley's Brigade occupied the line from the Columbia Pike eastward and Strickland's Brigade from the Columbia Pike westward.

Reiley's Brigade, however, had only three regiments in line, the 12th and 16th Kentucky being in reserve. Strickland had the 91st and 123d Indiana and the 50th and 183d Ohio in line. The 183d, being a new regiment, occupied about twice as much space as

the old depleted regiments, hence the space occupied by Reiley and Strickland stood in the proportion of about 3 to 5. Both brigades were driven from their works by the force of the original charge, under cover of Lane and Conrad's retreat. The lines covered by Reiley's three regiments was recaptured, but the line occupied by Strickland's four regiments was never retaken. Our regiment stood next to Strickland's Brigade in the line, and we saw the empty ditch, as a menace to our left flank, during the remainder of the fight. This gap in our main line enabled the enemy to mass his charging columns on the outside of the works and to partially enfilade the part of the line occupied by us. There was a very slight re-entrant immediately on our left flank, which, to some extent, protected us from this fire.

Strickland's men were, however, covering the gap by their fire from a light work 300 feet in rear of the gap, where they, in retreat, rallied. This kept the enemy from scaling the works and attacking our open flank.

This gap caused the Confederates to keep up the fight upon our part of the line, when they had practically lost all hope of breaking any other part of the line. Our firing was continued at short intervals until about ten o'clock at night. On the part of the Confederates the disposition was manifest to re-enforce their charging column here, whenever a hall in the firing permitted.

BLUNDERS OF THE CAMPAIGN FROM COLUMBIA TO NASHVILLE.

1st. Hood was permitted to make a crossing of Duck River at Davis' Ford, six miles from Schofield's headquarters, and the arrangements for getting certain information were so faulty that for 18 hours afterward, Schofield would not believe that the crossing had been made. Very slow couriers ought to have been able to move at the rate of more than a mile in three hours.

2d. Bridge's six batteries of the 4th Corps, happened to be near Spring Hill when Hood's head of column approached that place, (having been ordered to proceed to Franklin in order to get out of the way,) and largely assisted in breaking the force of the rebel charge upon our line of retreat. The Confederate officers believed that we had a strong force at Spring Hill, owing to the strength of our artillery fire, whereas, if Bridge's batteries had not been there, there is no reason to question the success of Hood's movement upon our line of retreat.



If Hood's movement at Spring Hill had been effective, our army would have been in a pocket, from which it could not have been extricated without great loss, if it could have escaped capture.

3d. Instead of having a closely posted cordon of outposts from the left wing of his infantry position on Duck River, so far up the river as to secure early notice of any crossing which the Confederates could make, it seems that Wilson's cavalry were over twelve miles away, and, when the Confederates gained a footing on the north side of the river, Forest's Confederate cavalry drove Wilson further away from our position by intervening between our infantry and cavalry. It is said that Schofield supposed that Hood would turn down the stream and strike his left flank, and he made disposition of his troops to meet such an attack, and that, when Wagner's Division was sent back to Spring Hill, the purpose was to protect our trains from the Confederate cavalry.

4th. If Hood's attack had been delivered where expected, our plight would have been little better, because Hood would then have It is obvious that the fords and been nearer Nashville than we. crossings below Columbia were of minor importance, because a crossing there, would have kept us between the invading army, and our base at Nashville. Cooper's Brigade, 30 miles below, should have been added to our infantry, and a small cavalry force stationed there At every available crossing above Columbia, regiments of infant y should have been intrenched, so that the Confederate cavalry could only have secured a crossing far enough away from their supports to have consumed much more time in bringing up their infantry, than we would consume in preparing to receive them. Our campaign was defensive, and every available position on the road, ought to have been contested, for the purpose of giving the needed time for concentration at Nashville.

5th. We were strong in artillery and had plenty more at Nashville, hence artillery should have been freely used in all our fighting; even at the risk of losing part of it. The world at that time had got beyond the period, of regarding a loss of artillery as a dishonor to an army; and if it had not, it was high time that such a sentiment should be abandoned.

If the guns could have been made to pay for themselves before they were lost, what difference? The north was full of gun metal, and well supplied with facilities for making more. Nashville was full of reserve artillery, all in peril, if our little army should be lost

on the way; hence, grape and cannister should have been given to Hood upon every suitable occasion, without stopping to measure the quantity.

6th. At the battle of Franklin our artillery bore no such part in the fight as it should have done. We had four guns where our intrenchment crossed the Columbia and Franklin pike. We had four guns on the west of the Franklin pike, on the ridge in rear of the Carter House.

There was one or two batteries on our left flank, near the river. There was a battery at the fort, or in all no more than 26 out of the 66 guns belonging to the commands. Where were the other 40 guns?

Does any soldier who has been over that battle field, hesitate in agreeing, that, if half of those 40 guns had been put into position on the bluff north bank of the river, above the left flank of our intrenched line, so that they could have poured an enfilading fire into Hood's charging columns, that his army would have been well nigh annihilated?

Of course, some artillerymen would have been killed, some horses would have been killed. After the battle was over, some cavalry or officers, must needs have been dismounted, to furnish teams for the guns, but what of that? War, contemplates killing people, and no divinity hedges about artillery horses, though it may be inconvenient to do without them.

Hood had blundered in letting us get back to Franklin after having us bottled up at Columbia. Schofield blundered in letting Hood bottle us up. Hood blundered in charging our intrenchments at Franklin, instead of sending a division of his infantry to force a crossing of the Harpeth above Franklin, and then by a night march taking such a position on our line of retreat, as he tried to take by passing our flank at Columbia, and thus have compelled us to fight him in the open fields.

Schofield blundered again by permitting Hood to follow so close to his heels, that he had no time to get his trains and troops across the Harpeth, before Hood could deliver an assault upon part of his force with a river in their rear. For this last mistake he compensated somewhat by having an intrenched position taken to cover the crossing, but again, came near making that advantage unavailable by leaving Wagner's two brigades in such position, that their retreat would necessarily cover the enemy's advance, and carry confusion into his own lines.



With the best artillery position that an army could have, protected by an unfordable stream from capture, and covering the entire front of his intrenched line by an enfilading fire, the artillery was permitted to stand ingloriously idle, while the intantry were forced into a hand to hand struggle against more than double their numbers, where defeat would have been an irreparable disaster. Forest with his 12,000 troopers could have so impeded the retreat of the remainder of the army, after a defeat, that Hood's infantry could have crushed the remnant, before it got back to Brentwood Hills.

Perhaps some enthusiastic survivor may say, "Well! what of it? We whipped them all the same, isn't that enough?" Yes! in one sense that was enough—it was enough for them, and more than enough. Out of all of the storm of mistakes, the rugged, obstinate, unlooked for persistence of our infantry in that fight, wrung victory from the enemy, when, by all the chances of war, victory was due to the other side.

Turning from the contemplation of this Nashville retreat, with all its casualties dotting the "Hill Difficulty," we turn with more happy sensations to the contemplation of our latest achievement. Never during our campaigns had we seen so fully matured, or so admirably executed a plan of battle, as General Thomas exhibited to us at Nashville.

Had he fully appreciated the demoralized condition of Hood's forces, he would have sent such a force to seize their lines of retreat, before breaking through their works, as would have resulted in the capture of substantially all of the infantry command. At the last encounter which we had with them, they had exhibited such reckless daring, that no one would have been justified in supposing that in so short a time, they could have gone into military bankruptey.

I have before me a history of the battle of Nashville, which represents the operations of our wing of the army on the 16th as opened by the charge of McMillan's Brigade of General Smith's forces upon Shy's Hill, occupied by Bates' troops of the Confederate forces. My recollection is very distinct that Cox's 3d Division of our corps made the first infantry attack of the day upon the hill about half a mile south of Shy's Hill, and that McMillan did not move his troops to the charge on Shy's Hill until General A. J. Smith gave him the signal, just as the Confederate lines were falling back from the hill in front of Cox's Division.

This historical account represents the attack upon the salient



angle of the Confederate line at Shy's Hill, as being the initial movement, and that the enemy's line upon its capture, peeled back from the works to both right and left of Shy's Hill.

This does not at all correspond with the recollection of those engaged, and probably arises, from following the orders to attack at the same time, along the extended front as given by Gen. Schofield. Whatever the orders were, the execution of such orders followed, as though the order had been to move in succession, from right to left, upon the enemy's works. We did not start upon our charge until we saw McMillan's men jumping over the ditch at Shy's Hill. The command upon our left did not move until we were climbing over the works in our front; and so on eastward, as far as I could see.

We sent to the rear, some twenty odd swords of officers of the Confederate troops in our front. We followed after the fugitives through fields and woods, until no longer able to distinguish the color of uniforms, when the bugler of our brigade, sounded the assembly, and we returned to a convenient camping place in the woods.

It puzzled the company cooks to find us that night, but at length the reunion was effected, and we relished Bill Bannister's coffee, all the more for having waited for it so long.

Bannister was as faithful to his duties as any man could be, and had many a hard scramble, through the woods, burdened by his cooking outfit, in his endeavors to find us, after a day's campaign.

The next morning we moved in the direction of Franklin in pursuit of the enemy. During the day, we captured many of Hood's men, who seemed quite willing to drop their arms and go to the rear, as their brethren had done the day before. They were suffered to proceed without guard, after having given their parole to return home, and not engage in further hostilities.

On the evening of December 17th, we went into camp upon the western outskirts of the village of Franklin. We then for the first time after our night retreat of November 30th, went over the battle field. I took a fatigue party and cleaned out the ditch where our regiment had fought during the battle. The enemy had thrown our dead into the ditch. The rails which formed the revetment of the bank had been dumped in, on top of the bodies, and enough earth was then shovelled in to nearly fill the trench.

We recovered the bodies and dug graves upon the hill-top behind the Carter House and gave them the best burial possible. We

marked each grave with the name and regiment of the person buried. It appears that the bodies were afterward removed to the National Cemetery at Stone River, where most of them found their last resting place.

The front of our intrenchments had been used by the Confederates as the most convenient place in which to bury their dead, the rows of graves extending to a considerable distance from the works. The field both in front and rear of our lines had been harrowed by the storm of bullets until the surface was pulverized. The locust grove in our front was not only battle-scarred, but the foremost trees had been eaten away by bullets until no longer able to support the weight of the top, had fallen down. Trees more than six inches in diameter were lying upon the ground as mute witnesses of the terrible six hours volleying.

Behind us on the site of a demolished barn stood a fanning mill and an empty farmer's wagon. The mill was so perforated by rebel bullets, that it looked like an exceedingly bad reputation. The spokes of the wagon wheels had been reduced to bundles of splinters, and it is questionable whether it would have held together, long enough to get to a repair shop.

The morning of the 18th of December came, and with it we turned our backs upon the village of Franklin and pushed on to the southward.

The pursuit of Hood's demoralized forces from Brentwood Hills to the Tennessee River, was over roads rendered almost impassable by the winter rains, which had been beaten into thick mud by the trains and artillery of the retreating army.

But little of our experiences in this pursuit had novelty enough for us to care to preserve it in memory, except, that at the Tennessee River we received notice that our field of future operations would be the Atlantic coast.

At Clifton, on the river we took transports, and passing down the Tennessee to the Ohio, thence up the Ohio to Cincinnati, where we disembarked, and in midwinter started upon our uncomfortable railroad ride for Washington. Upon our way from the landing to the depot of the Little Miami Railroad at Cincinnati, we were rejoined by several members of the regiment who had been at hospital, by reason of sickness or wounds, and among the rest was Eli Manoir, of Company H, whom we last saw at the White House, east of Atlanta. There on the 22d of July we saw him borne from the field with a

wound in his neck, from which the blood was flowing so rapidly, that it was predicted that he would be dead before he could be carried off the field. Now, here he was, so sleek, and fat, and hearty, that he looked like a new recruit, just in from the full graneries of the Maumee valley. A cicatrized spot, where the musket ball had entered, was accepted as proof by his comrades that he had not been killed, but was the real Eli, who had got there, with a fair probability of living as long as the best of them.

At the depot of the Little Miami Railroad we were loaded into cattle cars, and transported by the way of Columbus to Bellaire near Wheeling. At Columbus we were delayed a few hours, and, Col. Brailey, learning of our arrival, and proud of the achievements of his old regiment, brought His Excellency, Governor Brough, to the freight depot, where our train was lying. While the Governor and Colonel were shaking hands with the boys, excusing the miserable accommodations provided for our transportation through our native state, a drove of foragers, who had slipped away from the train upon its first arrival, returned with canteens dripping with molasses, which they had bought from a barrel, at the other end of the depot.

The Governor made a rapid survey of the party, and asked Col. Brailey if those men belonged to the old regiment, and being assured that they did, said, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Well, Brailey, I have sometimes doubted the stories you have told me, about the ability of your regiment to take any position against odds, but I guess you were right about it, they seem to be able to take anything they can see." We explained to the Governor, that from the way we had been treated since we came to Ohio, it was not singular that the boys could not yet realize that they had got out of the Confederacy, where foraging had been attended to as a patriotic duty.

I found among my papers the other day a letter describing the unpleasant experiences of this cheerless winter trip, and venturing the opinion that when the government should again call for volunteers, there would be no response from the old soldiers. It is needless to say that those who then entertained such opinions, would have been among the first to rally again, had a call been made.

Our trip from Bellaire was over the Baltimore & Obio Railroad, along the banks of Valley River, where the buttresses of the Alleghanies stand guard perpetually between the waters of the Atlantic and the Gulf. On, past Harper's Ferry, where John Brown lit the

fires of freedom on the mountains, and touched the torpid conscience of the North, with the inspiration of a new battle anthem, which, even then, was rolling on with Sherman's drum beats, "From Atlanta to the Sea."

At Washington we went into quarters for a few days at Camp Stoneman. Some of us attended President Lincoln's reception, at the White House; were introduced to and cordially greeted by, the Commander-in-Chief of all the armies.

From Camp Stoneman we moved across the long bridge at Alexandria, Virginia, where we took a transport for Fort Fisher, on the North Carolina coast.

Preparatory to leaving, our mess laid in a liberal supply of shell oysters. Having become mariners, we imagined that a fish diet would be most appropriate for the voyage.

Bill Bannister had been around the world a time or two, and was able to cook anything that turned up, in any style from Esquimaux to Fiji. We laid in a liberal supply of miscellaneous provisions, satisfied that unless the voyage was unusually prolonged, we should not suffer from hunger on the way.

It may be proper to remark in this connection, that the Colonel who belonged to our mess, had determined to remain in Washington for a time. This relieved us of some anxiety, on the question of sufficiency of supplies. Among cooked provisions the Colonel and Chaplain were most excellent foragers. The Colonel was a great lover of horses—and other animals—provided they were well cooked.

Under command of Captain McCord, then the ranking line officer present for duty, the regiment embarked on board the steam transport ———. (I have forgotten her name. She was such a cranky old hulk, that her name does not deserve to be perpetuated, even in a regimental history.)

The weather had been so cold for some days that the Potomac was frozen over, which was the reason for our delay at Alexandria. Our passage down the Potomac was agreeable enough, and so continued until we got well out upon the Atlantic, and were approaching Hatteras, when a violent storm set in, accompanied by a sea that none of us had any use for.

When we were stowing away our dunnage at Alexandria, we were cautioned by the mate that we had better tie everything fast to some fixed object, as otherwise it would be liable to fly around in an

uncomfortable sort of way, when we got out on blue water. We thought at the time that it was a marine joke, and to prove that we were not so verdant as he took us to be, replied that our baggage was tough and could stand it if we could.

Later, however, we took the precaution to tie our mess chest to the main mast, with several coils of small rope.

We were rather tender of that mess chest, containing as it did, an assorted lay-out of china ware, which, through the kindness of several of the first families of Georgia, had been donated to us, as a mark of their distinguished consideration.

It also held other things of convenience in camp life, for which we were indebted to the thoughtfulness of our late comrade Joe Gingery. (Joe went down, with our other brave boys, at Franklin, where the driving rain of lead and iron, chilled so many friends and foes together.)

About 9 o'clock at night the storm had become so fierce that the captain ordered the pilot to run into the nearest harbor on the coast, and await the coming of daylight.

The ship slowly swung around and fell into the trough of the sea, and then went on her beam ends from larboard to port, so that it seemed to us as though her masts lashed the water. At the first lurch, I was returning from the opposite side of the cabin to my bunk, when I found myself going head first under the cabin table. Catching the back of a fixed seat, alongside of the table, I regained my feet, and as the boat rolled in the opposite direction, the back of that seat, which held me nicely, while the boat went in one direction, suddenly reversed itself, and sent me back under the table. Being disgusted with that sort of thing, I made a rush for the mast, where I held on until a favorable moment, when I got back to my bunk. I then held on by its side in such a manner that half of the time I was going to bed, and the other half was getting up again, to look for something I had forgotten.

My apology for making this much of the history personal to myself, is, that during that interval I had no good opportunity to see what the other boys were doing.

By this time, however, we were all satisfied that if we could have our own way about it, we would command that sea to stand still, long enough at least, for us to see where we were—and get ashore, rebels or no rebels.



But the sea acted as bad as it could, and the boat was giddier than a school girl at a skating rink.

Our tents and other camp equippage, were going overboard to the whales, as fast as possible. The bulk-heads were threatening to give way and let our horses into the sea.

Our mess chest, with its aristocratic chinaware, its canned fruit, and other contents too numerous to mention, was lurching heavily upon the ropes, which at length gave way, and the mess chest with unbecoming alacrity, in trying to overtake its center of gravity, struck heavily against the side of the cabin, and, as the sailors say, was stove-in. When that boat went over on its other lay, that chinaware and those other things, went down towards China, so suddenly that their market value depreciated faster than grain at the Preduce Exchanges, after country dealers have made large purchases. These things were bad enough for the parties immediately concerned, but The coal stove at the end of our cabin, full of worse was to come. red-hot stone coal, had got uneasy on its feet, although confined to the deck by heavy iron clasps. Suddenly it plunged head first into an adjacent bunk, where one of the pilots had been pretending to sleep through all this melee. That pilot got out of that bunk very quiek, the clothes and wood work sprang into a blaze, and at the same time came a cry of "fire" from the boys below. was on fire in two places, and the ship rolling so heavily that the sailors could not keep their feet long enough to man the hose. Some quick-witted person shouted "smother it with your blankets," and immediately a line of woolen blankets were passed up to those nearest to the fire, and thrown upon it. More terrible than charging batteries to the soldier, is the cry of fire on ship board to the sailor. The signal rang for the pilot to put the vessel across the seas again, upon her course. The rolling motion largely subsided, the ship was taking the seas upon her bow instead of beam. The sailors manned the hose, and poured salt water upon that fire until they put it out, and then drowned it out, and with it drowned everything else upon During the unpleasantness, we had got our bedding out upon the floor in our efforts to get woolen blankets with which to smother the fire, and when daylight came that boat was a sight. The sailors had white faces, while the danger from fire continued, but now they seemed contented and happy, but the officers and men of the regiment, now, that the danger was over, had very white faces and

seemed to be neither contented or happy. Their fright seemed to have come like a postscript, at the end of a letter.

Some sat down flat on deck in a resigned sort of way, as if waiting for death to come. Others made sudden runs for the rail, and casting down their eyes, and other things, bowed themselves toward the water, as though they thought such excessive politeness to old Neptune, would cause him to let up a little on them, but those long dead swells continued, and those boys continued to wish that they were at home with their mothers.

It was said long ago by one who had been touched with fatalism, that "There is a destiny which shapes our ends rough, hew them how we will." However that may be, this experience was rough enough, and never approached by anything else, except when we were eating "sick wheat flour" at Loudon, Tennessee.

The contents of our mess chest lay in the most utter confusion upon the cabin floor, and I think Jerry Bolin was heartily glad of it, as he had no appetite, and it made him ever so much more uncomfortable to see anyone else eat. We got up a nice mess of raw oysters and presented them to him, but he would have none of them, and did not even thank us for our thoughtfulness. I have for a long time been fearful that gratitude was becoming one of the lost arts. Even Bill Smith seemed to turn up his nose at everything good, in a very unaccountable way. Bill Bannister seemed much more courteous and accommodating. He had sailed with Portuguese and traded with the Kanackers, and did not see n to be frightened in the least. He regarded Neptune as one of his intimate friends.

At length our boat came to anchor off Fort Fisher, and a lighter came along side and landed us on Federal Point. This point is a long sand spit extending between the waters of Cape Fear River and the Ocean.

On Federal Point you saw the famous Fort Fisher, which had so recently been captured by the combined forces of General Terry and Admiral Porter.

The armament of the fort was still in the same condition as when captured. A string of sand mounds, about fifty feet in base diameter, stood fronting the ocean, connected at the northern end by another line similar in formation, extending across to near the river, thus giving to the fort an eastern and a northern front. Between the sand hills, platforms had been constructed somewhat below the tace of the connecting curtain of earthworks, upon which were

mounted guns almost as long as the main boom of a man-of-war, and as large as a good sized saw log. Most of the guns were evidently of domestic construction, of rough cast iron painted black. Some had bursted in firing, some had been knocked off their carriages by the heavy iron of the fleet, while others had been broken in two by the heavy blows of shot or shell.

Near the southern end of the earthwork was a massive steel rifled gun, carrying a ball of 150 pounds weight. The gun had been reduced under the turning lathe, to the nicest mechanical proportions, and mounted upon a solid carriage of mahogany, bearing upon its polished side a silver plate with the name of Sir William Armstrong as the maker. This was said to be a gift from the British aristocrat who made it, to the Confederacy. The gun was a beauty, and if properly handled, ought to have done some damage to the fleet. The most of the other guns were Columbiads. The armament consisted of 48 guns, including several mortars.

The mounds were excavated upon the inner side forming bomb proofs, and several traverses from the line protected the garrison from an enfilading fire.

Our brigade would have taken the contract to have held that fort against many times our number, but after what we saw there, would have been cautious enough to stipulate that there should be no marine business mixed up with it. We had a wholesome dislike to everything marine.

The sand plain around, and inside of the fort was so nearly covered with shot and shell from the guns of the fleet, that one could easily have walked over the field without touching the ground.

Our landing was made in a cold driving north-easterly rain storm, which soon wet us through and through. From the landing we marched about two miles northward along the shore, and stacked arms upon the sand field, which as far as we could see, was as bare of vegetation and fuel as the watery waste from which we had disembarked.

The ocean had our tents, cooking utensils, and most of our rations. There were no plantation houses in sight, no rail fences, no hogs, no sheep, no cattle, no chickens, no potato patches, in short no decent place for the 111th Regiment to camp, and we felt that the Robinson Crusoe dodge was being played upon us. We were individually and collectively dissatisfied. Far away near the beach line was some lumber piles, before which some sentinals paced to and fro.

on guard. Immediately our line commenced dissolving in the direction of those lumber piles, and in a few minutes those piles of lumber, like the woods in Scottish story, were moving down upon us. Soon boards were turned into sheltering positions, and the surplus, cut and broken into fragments, were blazing cheerily along the line of our gun stacks. Within twenty minutes the regiment was itself again. We had broken the ice, and introduced ourselves to the hospitalities of North Carolina.

Before Bill Bannister had got our coffee boiled, a squad of staff officers and orderlies came galloping down upon us, and breathlessly inquired what command that was, and who was the commander. Upon being informed, the leader said that our men had driven away the guard from some piles of government lumber, carried it all off, and he suspected the very shelter over our heads was part of it. We were not in position to deny the impeachment or the knowledge of the fact, we were not in the humor to make excuses, but suggested that we had been in the habit of getting things when we wanted them, and that if they had got away with the Eastern rebels as we had with Hood, there would have been no occasion for our coming to their assistance.

At the end of the parley, they informed us, that all of the officers of the regiment should consider themselves under arrest, demanded and received the sword of the commander, under orders of General Terry, and left us in possession of the boards.

We suggested to Captain McCord that the trade was all on our side, as his sword wasn't of much account anyhow, and the foragers with any kind of luck, could get him a better one before morning.

But the Captain, like Rachael, refused to be comforted. I can see him now, with his slouch hat drawn down over his eyes, his feet well separated, his pantaloons thrust into his boot tops, in a sort of negligee manner, and both hands thrust into his pockets up to the elbows, his shoulders elevated, and looking as black as an Indian reservation. And well he might. He had been put in command of the regiment afloat, and during the voyage the circumstances were such that he had found no occasion to exercise control over the men, in fact had been unable to control himself. Now, before he had recovered from the rising and falling sensation of the sea, his emblem of authority had vanished, leaving him like a man without a country. I think the Captain would have preferred anything else than that, always saving and excepting going back upon the sea again.

But, "time makes all things even." General Cox was on the ground. He was acquainted with us. General Terry revoked his order, and the fleet's flotilla of small boats transferred us to the south side of the river. One of the boys remarked that as they could not get the lumber away from us, they concluded to get us away from the lumber. After being landed on the south side of the river, we marched over to Smithville, on the coast, where there was plenty of fuel. The storm had cleared away, the warm sunshine mellowed the air into May-days, and we waded out to the lime-stone reefs, at low tide, and returned loaded with oysters in the shell. We built fires of drift-wood along shore, and soon had those oysters frying and sputtering on the coals. Meanwhile the odor of 40 first-class restaurants, penetrating the pine woods, beguiled us into contentment again. We would have been satisfied to stay there as long as the "good of the service" should have required. We visited the broken backed rebel iron-clad, lying on the reefs, impressed a yacht and sailed over to Smith's Island, picked up couch shells on the beach, saw a grove of palmettos on the island, whose bare trunks and serrated caronal of leaves, marked them sentinels of the tropics. and altogether had a jolly good time, long to be remembered.

On the 17th of February we turned our backs on Smithville, and marching northward through the pine woods, approached Fort Anderson, which stands on the south bank of the Cape Fear River, southeast of Wilmington. The fort was garrisoned by a force under command of the rebel Col. Thurstin, of South Carolina. General Cox, in command of the 3d Division of our corps, Ames' Division of the 24th corps, and our brigade of the 2d Division of the 23d corps, were directed to attack and take the fort, the fleet under Commodore Porter to render such assistance as it could, by shelling the fortifications at long range.

CHAPTER XI.

CAPTURE OF FORT ANDERSON AND WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

The country in the vicinity of Fort Anderson was swampy in many places, while here and there small lakes, by narrow bayous or channels connected the lakes with Cape Fear River. The character of the country, made defensive operations on the part of the enemy correspondingly easy.

Efforts had been made to reach Wilmington by the north bank of the river upon which the city stood, but the Confederates under General Hoke, held the narrow peninsula between the river and coast, with intrenched lines. Several efforts were made to land forces from boats in their rear at night for the purpose of attack, but the stormy weather prevented. Then we concentrated on the south side of the river, as stated in the last chapter.

On the morning of the 17th of February, 1865, the troops moved forward and after marching about ten miles approached the fort from the south. My recollection is, that General Cox's Division in the advance, with its right flank upon the river, moved to within about three miles of the fort and intrenched, without getting near enough to draw the fire of the fort. The enemy's cavalry out posts were reached and driven in.

The Confederates occupied, not only the fort, but also an intrenched line, at right angles from the river to Orton's Pond, which was a small lake several miles long. This presented to us a front with both flanks so covered that an attack upon the intrenched line, or a wide detour to reach the rear of their position, became necessary.

Our brigade moved up to the vicinity of the fort, and two

brigades were sent around the pond on a fifteen mile march to reach the road leading to Wilmington. During the 18th we made demonstrations to keep the enemy occupied. The fleet under Admiral Porter, continued to send its compliments to the fort from long range.

In the afternoon our brigade moved by the flank in front of the brigade of the 3d Division in position, and throwing out a skirmish line, carrying intrenching tools, we cautiously moved out of the pine woods into an open field covered with broom sedge. The skirmishers commenced throwing earth within easy musket range of the fortification. This move was made just as the sun was setting, and under fire of a battery of Blakely guns from the fort. Meanwhile some of the guns from the fleet were dropping their big shells into the fort, keeping the infantry garrison under shelter of the bomb proofs. When I had moved the skirmishers into a satisfactory position, and the rifle pits had been commenced, I returned to the main line, ordered coffee to be sent up to the skirmishers, and settled down for a night's watching.

During the night I reported noises in the fort, which indicated preparations for an evacuation. Toward morning the indications were more positive, and our brigade was ordered to advance, and charge the works as soon as it became light enough to distinguish objects. Just as day was breaking the line was put in motion and charging at a run went over the works without opposition, capturing about 50 men of the rebel rear guard, and planting our regimental colors first on the fort. At the same time the guns of the fleet, in a well intended attempt to render us assistance, commenced throwing shells into the fort, and continued for some time after we were in possession. We shook out a square of new white dog tent canvas, which at length was seen by those on board of the flag ship. The firing then ceased.

The fort's armament consisted of ten heavy platform guns similar to those in Fort Fisher. Soon we saw the commodore's gig put ont from the flag ship, and upon its touching the dock, Commodore Porter accompanied by other officers, stepped ashore. I remember his first exclamation as he hurriedly glanced around: "Be careful now men, be careful, this whole thing is probably mined, and wires stretched all around us, which would fire at the least touch and blow us all up." As we had already been through every part of the fort above ground and below, we were amused at his

excessive caution. Soon the small boats of the fleet were abreast the fort carefully dragging the channel for torpedoes, which seemed to the special terror of our naval men.

Dropping the history proper of our regiment at this point, for the present, we may take a hasty review of the situation as it stood at that time. Hood's army had ceased to be a factor in the calculation of the rebels, as to how long they could keep the shattered hulk together. The skeletonized organization had crossed to the northward of Sherman's line of march to the sea, had been incorporated into the armies of the Carolinas, under the rebel General Joseph E. Johnson. But with all the men Johnston could muster, he could not hope for more, than to retard the northward march of Sherman from Savannah. Sherman, without any help from us, could have easily beaten all of Johnsotn's forces in any fair field.

When General Sherman left Savannah, instead of following along the Atlantic coast where he could have been in constant communication with the fleet, he readily foresaw, that there would be a network of broad rivers, bordered by almost impassible marshes for his army to cross, where a small force of the enemy could at any time take him at a disadvantage; hence, he determined to push back from the coast toward the mountains, so that he could cross the Atlantic system of rivers near their sources, and thus diminish the obstacles as much as possible.

As a part of his general plan, it became necessary for him to be able to establish a new base of operations, either at the coast or upon some railroad having direct communication with a seaport, held by our forces. He could use either Wilmington or Newberne, North Carolina, as a seaport, and Goldsborough was his choice as a railroad point in the interior. Sherman was on his way through central South Carolina, and we had been charged with the duty of furnishing him with a resting place, when he should arrive, where he could find such supplies as should be necessary for future operations. Stoneman had moved from Knoxville, Tennessee, with all of the available cavalry of our old army, and was then closing up toward Richmond on the west.

Of all the rebel armies in the field, Lee alone was able to hold his opponent at bay, and he had military sagacity enough to see, that he could not long maintain his position against the grim and persistent insistence of the hero of Vicksburg. Now looking southward for an ontlet to escape the toils of Grant, he hears rolling



across the plains of the Carolinas the drum beats of the veteran army of Sherman, answered back by the bugle blasts of the heroes of Franklin and Nashville, heralding the reunion of the hitherto invincible army of the west, upon his only remaining line of retreat. It needed no gift of prophesy to see that the southern candle so long kept burning at both ends must soon go out in smoke and darkness, and the last southern soldier get his last parole.

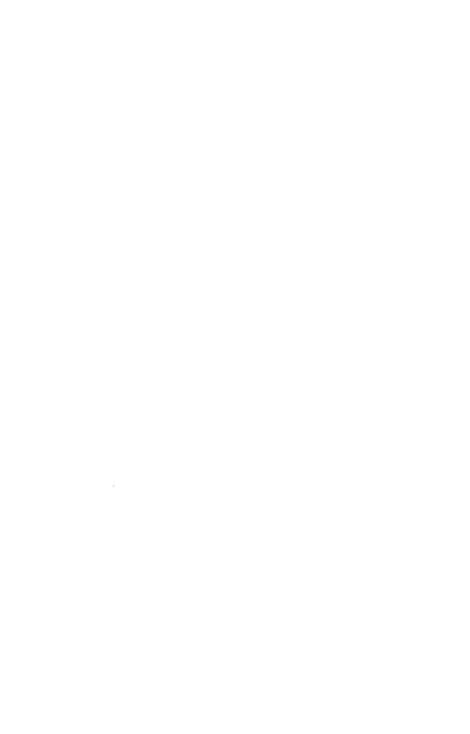
The honor of planting your regimental colors upon the fortifications, before that of any other command, though not given to you in any current history of the war, belongs to our regiment and will ultimately be recognized. In a late number of the most popular magazine, among American publications, the key-note has been sounded.

The history of the great rebellion, which shall stand all tests, and take its place among modern classics, will be largely compiled from regimental histories, from official reports, and the historic papers contributed by members of the Grand Army, by Companions of the military order of the Loyal Legion, and kindred organizations. Then, the time servers, who were more solicitous that the army correspondent should give them prominence in the public journals, than they were to earn the praise bestowed, will sink into merited obscurity, and the honest, patriotic soldier, will be recognized.

Our stay in Fort Anderson was brief. On the forenoon of the 19th day of February, we resumed the advance up the Cape Fear River in the direction of Wilmington, following along the river road upon which the rebel garrison had retreated. About eight miles above the fort, Town Creek empties into Cape Fear River. The enemy had crossed this stream, destroyed the bridges, and taken position upon its northern side to dispute our crossing. This stream was bordered by swamps, and dyked rice fields, and no fords offered facilities for crossing. The roadway to the creek was a narrow embankment, swept by the Confederate guns upon the other side, while Hagood's brigade of Hoke's division of the rebel army, were in strong intrenchments supporting the artillery.

General Henderson's brigade of our 3d Division was advanced through the swamps as near the south side of the creek as practicable, while our brigade was directed to a point below, nearer Cape Fear River, where we camped for the night.

On the morning of the 20th we crossed the creek upon a flat boat, carrying about fifty men at a trip, leaving horses and baggage



behind. From this crossing we moved in a southerly direction until we reached a road in rear of the rebel position. The Confederate commander had two lines of retreat, one near the river and one by a road farther to the southward. We were unacquainted with the country, (as we had never met before), and the process of getting acquainted was hedged about with difficulties. Taking new ground in the presence of an enemy, is always a slow process for troops who are commanded by a cautious commander. Sometimes the chances of an ambuscade, may be overlooked when the object to be attained is very important, but as a rule a commander who pushes his men into unknown dangers is justly subject to criticism.

Colonel Moore had been charged with the duty of closing this last gap in the Confederate line of retreat, but the tangled condition of the woods prevented our moving as rapidly as expected, and the attack of our other two brigades was unfortunately delivered before we got into position, so that the routed force got by upon as narrow a margin as Hood gave us at Spring Hill some months before. As it was we captured several guns and about 300 men.

We went into camp in the woods for the night. The dismantled bridge behind us was repaired, the horses and baggage were brought forward, and we were made comfortable again. In the morning the bugles again sounded the advance, and we reached Mill Creek, six miles from our camp ground, about noon. Here we found that the enemy had burned the bridge, delaying us for several hours, until repairs could be made. After dinner we resumed the march, and by the middle of the afternoon, assembled all of the troops of that command, upon the south bank of the river, opposite Wilmington. As we approached we could see the smoke of burning buildings in the city, which to the soldier was a sure indication, that the enemy did not intend to allow the stores accumulated there, to fall into our hands.

At this point the channel of the river is divided by Eagle Island. The railroad bridge across the river being no longer useful to the Confederates had been burned, so that little remained, except a line of smoking timbers to show where it had been. Many boats which had been used for a pontoon bridge, had in the panic, escaped distruction, and these were employed to ferry troops to the island, where skirmishers were deployed who advanced to the further side and soon began to make it interesting to a rebel battery, which, on the north shore, covered the crossing. A battery of our rifled guns

soon demonstrated that in an artillery duel, the enemy would get more blows than they could give, while our exploding shells swept the business portion of the city beyond, so that before night, resistance to our crossing was practically abandoned.

The next morning we celebrated Washington's birthday by entering the city. The town, like most Southern towns, was like Goldsmith's deserted village, bearing no marks of thrift or industry, unless the rearing of slaves for the markets further south, could be called an industry. We went into camp in the westerly part of the city, in near proximity to the house of a Mr. Griffith, who as a member of the city council, opened his house to us, as a convenient headquarters. We did not think it a forced construction when we regarded this as tendering us the freedom of the city. "Bully Woodruff" was not a strict constructionist, and before night he had picked up a large amount of military information and a few chickens.

Wilmington had been the Liverpool of the Confederacy, where the blockade runners unloaded foreign supplies of naval and military stores, and many of her citizens had prospered in their contraband adventures.

"Bully" had great respect for the proclamation of the president, declaring all importations by the Confederates contraband of war, and entertained the opinion that everything in the town had been imported, in violation of that order. Seriously, however, we found the people wonderfully willing that the war should be concluded soon, and when we had coffee to trade we could get for it anything the citizens had, in exchange.

During our stay we gave Bill Banister a rest, by arranging with Mrs. Griffith, that we would turn into the family store of supplies, whatever variety our commissary afforded, and take our meals with the family. I remember with what avidity they are our hard tack, and drank the fragrant cups of coffee made from our old government Java.

The fire-eaters had vanished, or turned Quakers. The old domineering, supercilious spirit, manifested by the Southern people in the early years of the war, was no longer exhibited. Dear experience had taught them that though the Yankee soldier was not quick and sudden in a quarrel, and at the outset would rather bear some imposition than plunge into a fight, yet, when his blows began

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to ring upon the battle anvil, they came all the more sturdily because of the delay.

The scalawag politicians of the South, for many years, had been pouring into the too willing ears of those people the declaration, that the Northern people were a set of picayune peddlers, and itinerant tinkers, who had no manly spirit; that one Southerner could whip five northern bred men. The year just ended had shown such a series of successes for the Union army, whether superior or inferior in numbers, that the boasted prowess of the Southern soldier was sadly wanting in the sanction of events.

In military as well as civil affairs, successes and failures seem to grow as other things do, from the planting of successes or failures; or, in different phrase, a habit once established, is bard to break. And for the year past, no difference what the comparative numbers had been, the rebels had got into the habit of being whipped. As a consequence, the average Southern citizen was rapidly loosing faith in the ability of the Southern armies to overcome the habit.

The wrecking of the rebel iron clad just off Smithville; The storm of iron rain from the guns of Admiral Porter's fleet, which had so recently fallen upon their coast; The drum beats of Sherman's 60,000 men approaching from the southward, and the undignified speed with which their army of occupation had gone into the pine woods to the northward, was not calculated to inspire the inhabitants of Wilmington with confidence in the future of the Confederacy.

From the 22d of February until up to about the 5th of March, we remained in Wilmington, doing garrison duty only. The weather was fine, the surroundings agreeable, and we were all contented. While here a large detachment of Union soldiers, who had been held in rebel prison pens, were sent in by the enemy.

Language is inadequate to describe their condition. Starvation by slow degrees had rendered nearly all of them as helpless as children. The brutality of any people who would have so treated those whom the fortunes of war had placed completely in their power, cannot be adequately characterized. It has been stated that it was the settled and deliberate purpose of the Richmond government, to subject their prisoners to such treatment as should permanently disable them from future military duty. If such was their purpose, they had evidently accomplished it.

Starvation and exposure had reduced some of these men to



idiocy, and those who were not mental wrecks were physical wrecks. These men were not "coffee boilers," because they had had no coffee to boil, no water pure enough to make coffee, and no utensils in which to make it. These were not "rear bummers" or "bounty jumpers." They were men who had stemmed the tide of battle until its waves had overwhelmed them, and then in violation of all the rules and usages of modern civilized warfare, had been exposed to the elements unsheltered, unhoused, unfed, unclothed; had been forced to burrow in the ground like badgers, to gain such protection from the elements as they could, until when they came to us, clad with but little else than the musty red clay which clung to their poor, emaciated bodies, their mothers would not have known them had they met face to face; many of them would not have had intelligence enough to have told their mothers who they were.

If there is in this country enough blind folly, to place in the front ranks of place and power, the infamous class who were responsible for such outrages, so that the victim of their inhumanity then, shall still be the Lazarus at the gate of the country; and, if in God's economy, there is a well regulated system of rewards and punishments, there will then come upon this land a curse, which will only be exorcised by another sacrifice of blood and treasure.

While we were peacefully resting by our camp fires on the Cape Fear River, the 10th Corps and the 3d Division of our Corps had concentrated near Newberne, some 75 miles to the northeastward, and were pushing out toward Kinston and Goldsborough, which last point General Sherman determined to make the objective of his march through the Carolinas. He had already approached the Cape Fear River, near Fayetteville, about 80 miles northwest of Wilmington.

At this time we were put in motion again, upon the road to Kinston, by the way of Trenton and the Dover Swamps. As our column passed through Wilmington's humanity lined streets, on our way to a new front, looking from the corner of my eye, I imagined that I detected some telegraphing between some of our boys in ranks, and the good looking girls, who were now smilingly facing those "horrid Yank's." A moment later the flutter of waving hand-kerchiefs settled the question. As one of the fair rebels expressed it, "We were in a terror last month for fear you would come, and now, we are so afraid you will never come back."

This intervening country held no opponent who actively



opposed our march. We passed through turpentine orchards where in anti bellum days, the turpentine and rosin industry had been profitable. As the fife and drum came into requisition, and you were keeping step to "the girl I left behind me," or, "Marching through Georgia;" the colored element seemed at times to drip out of the woods, and into the cross roads, as though the negro was indiginous to the soil, and came into existence in assorted sizes, spontaneously. I remember that at one place we were greeted by several generations at once, with the most pagan like fantastic exhibition of joy, ever Keeping time to the cadence of our music, shown us on the march. some where whirling upon their feet with all the fervor of howling dervishes, some contented themselves with dancing, others clapped their hands, or feet, or both, and above the other noises, came the oft repeated vocal refrain, "Oh! bress the Lord the Yankees is comin', and the day of jubilee." One ancient mother pressed up and touched, or tried to touch the soldiers garments as they passed, with as much religious fervor, as when over 1800 years before, the multitude in Gallilee, tried to touch the garments of the Son of Mary, that they might be healed of their infirmities.

To them, we were angels of deliverance, from the bondage of enforced and unremunerated toil. A deliverance for which they had wrestled with lamentations and prayer, as Jacob wrestled with the angel. And as Jacob would not let the angel go, so they would not let us go without them. They gathered together that which seemed most useful to them, and, singly, or in families, fell into the roads behind, and followed us from day to day. There was such a spontaneous exhibition of devotion, in what they did, and in how they persisted in doing it, as gave most complete refutation to the claim of the Southern politician, made before the war, that the Southern slaves were so contented and happy in their relations with their masters, that they would not accept freedom if it was offered. How many of you remember the Arabian Nights entertainment, we had, in the turpentine orchard upon this march.

The raw turpentine, is obtained, from pitch pine trees, which occupy nearly all the uncleared land in the State, standing so close together on the ground, that there is little small growth to obstruct the view. A distillery is located at the head of some convenient ravine. What is called in woodcraft a box is cut, near the roots of the tree to be treated, in such a manner that the cut holds about a pint of raw turpentine, then the bark and a portion of the sap-wood

is clipped away for a foot or more above the cut causing the turpentine to flow until the box is filled, when it is gathered and carried to the still. By the process of distillation, the spirits of turpentine is separated from the rosin. The rosin, at places distant from lines of transportation, does not pay the cost of carriage, and hence, is dumped into the ravine out of the way. From year to year these trees are chipped, as at first, though higher and higher until the workmen have scarred the trunks for 30 or 40 feet. The wounds upon the body of the tree, causes the wood to become saturated with turpentine, and so, becomes in native phrase "lightwood."

Camping in these orchards the soldiers' impulse to destroy something, was exhibited by setting fire to the trees. Some of you have been at the evening service of the Church of Rome, and have seen the lighted cathedral candles, standing tall and fair—burning brilliantly. Then imagine ten thousand candles averaging over a foot in diameter, blazing from root to limbs, and you have an idea of the

beauty of camping among the pitch pines.

I think it was at Town Creek, that we camped one night on a rice plantation, and for the first time, many of you saw rice in its natural state, stacked in the fields, as wheat or barley would be in the north, and more nearly resembling the latter grain than any other. The boys had not been out of ranks long, before a group of these stacks, had dissolved into comfortable beds. The horses and mules had plenty to cat, and in the morning the residue was fired and burned up, because we did not expect to come back that way. We arrived at the Dover Swamps in time to assist General Cox in repelling the last effort, of the rebel general Bragg, to break his lines

We had learned that Beauregard had been relieved by General Lee, and the army of the Carolinas given to General Jo. Johnson. Our Atlanta campaign had taught us, that he was an enemy not to be despised. His plan was to strike our advance from Newbern, before Schofield could concentrate all his forces. Then, to turn and strike Sherman's head of column, before he could form a junction with Schofield. He carried out his tactics so far as he could, but, in each instance failed, because not only of the superiority of our forces, but because they were in the habit of being whipped, and we were in the habit of whipping them. After the rebel forces retired, we moved on, repaired the bridge on the Neuse River, occupied Kingston, and then pressed on to Goldsborough, without any serions opposition. The boom of Sherman's guns had announced the struggle

between his forces and Johnson's, at Bentonville; but after a few days of suspense his head of column appeared adjacent to our camps, and the royal army of the west was again reunited, and ready to meet any foe which could be brought against it, without fear of results.



CHAPTER XII.

GOLDSBOROUGH, RALEIGH AND SALISBURY,

The andacity of General Sherman in turning his back upon the rebel army of the Tennessee, and moving into the enemy's country without even the attempt to preserve a line of communication, had challenged the attention of the world.

The rebel press throughout the South, assured the southern people that the long hoped for opportunity had at last come; that the Yankee army of invasion was now safely in their hands. "That a brave and free people would now rise as one man, and wipe the northern hirelings from the face of the earth."

Part of the prediction was fulfilled—the people rose as one man, and, made indecent haste to get out of the way. The fighting elements of the South were already in the ranks. The great strategists, who remained at home, were too valuable to jeopardise their lives in any common battle. They were saving themselves for the final emergency. Many of them, can be seen now, on spacious verandas in the South, teaching the younger generation to hate the northern Yankee, and to idolize the Davis', Rhett's and Yancy's of the south. They are always prepared to show the world that they were not conquered or subdued by Yankees, they were "simply overpowered, sah, by the Dutch and Irish emigrants, who were drafted into the army, sah, as fast as they came into the country, sah."

Idleness and applejack, have got to be eradicated, before the typical southerner can comprehend northern civilization. If there is to be a "New South," worthy of the name, it must be educated in free schools; its youth stimulated by free and fair competition, one

with another; its motto, "a free field and a fair fight;" its inspiration, "achievement," and not "heredity." When that time comes, it may be able to muster a hundred thousand men, equal in all soldierly qualities to Sherman's grand army of the west, but on that day, the North and the South will have become so homogenious that there will be no cause for quarrel; no domestic strife requiring the service of such an army.

The loyal North watched, with nervous but hopeful confidence, for cheering news from that impenetralia, into which Sherman's 60,000 men had disappeared. Foreign enemies of republican government, criticised his strategy, and predicted disaster. Had the movement been made sixty days earlier in the season, before the autumn rain-fall set in, it would have been one of the most enjoyable of military experiences, an almost unbroken military holiday. From the time that army left Atlanta, until it bivonacked at Goldsborough in North Carolina, with the exception of the temporary check at Bentonville, it had the most absolute freedom of the country, not tendered to it, however, by the civil authorities, with pomp and circumstance; but, taken as a matter of hereditary right, by American citizens in America, born to the privilege of going where they pleased, and thoroughly prepared to make it uncomfortable to whomsoever should obstruct them in its free exercise.

The march to the sea and through the Carolinas, has gone into history as one of the greatest of modern military achievements. Measured by the difficulties surmounted, it is not entitled to that distinction; but, measured by the clear foresight, and indomitable courage required to suggest and execute the movement, and, by its results in paralyzing the enfeebled Confederacy, its author is entitled to take place as the incomperable strategist of modern times. Our part of the grand campaign had been performed, by penetrating from the coast to Goldsborough, thereby opening a line of communication and supply for the army which was approaching from the south.

On the 23d day of March General Sherman formed a junction with our forces at Goldsborough. His men had been long on the march through the enemy's country, and were so destitute of clothing and camp equippage, that it was necessary to employ both boats and cars, in bringing forward supplies from Newburne on the coast. While camping here our brigade was called upon to make a reconnoissance to the northward, to determine whether any force of

the enemy could be found in that direction. Nearly all of the private soldiers in the brigade had been detailed to work on the rail road, or to complete intrenchments covering our position, so that a party composed of non-commissioned officers, from the various regiments, numbering about 150 muskets, under command nominally of the adjutants of the different regiments, proceeded to perform the duty.

The day was fine, and the command had reached a point about ten miles northeast of Goldsborough without seeing any indications, or being able to get any information of an enemy. The road we were moving on, was a wagon track, winding through the pine woods; the adjacent country was practically obscured by underbrush, with no clearing in sight, when we were surprised, and somewhat startled by a volley of musketry in our rear, far enough away however, to show that we were not the object of attack. If there is one thing more than another, that a soldier has no appetite for, it is to be shot behind his back. In the peaceful days at home, we had read about Artemus Ward's command, composed entirely of brigadier generals, and had imagined that such a command would be just too nice for anything. A few minutes experience with that regiment of officers in the pine thickets, demonstrated that any such command, would ruin the military reputation of any officer, who happened to be responsible for its conduct in about 30 seconds. Most of these officers were tactically file closers, and had long been habituated to perform that duty. Habit tyrannizes most of us. Instinctively that whole command undertook to take position to the Anybody can imagine how that would work, rear as file closers. where each man, in the face of the enemy, was trying to get behind every other man, in order to perform his accustomed duty as a file The trouble was we had no files. If we had been nearer camp, we would have sent for a few private soldiers to complete our military organization; but, the private soldiers were ten miles away, while the firing was evidently approaching us very rapidly, showing that one party in the fight was making a very active advance in the direction of our position.

Another element of trouble in our command, was that we had no commander. We had been assembled from four regiments, and had marched out into the enemy's country, without taking the trouble to ascertain who was the ranking officer, and now we had no time for consultation. It was clearly apparent to a considerable

number of the command, that we had started wrong. Their movements satisfied me, that they were in favor of going back to camp, by a circuitous route and taking a fresh start.

I have since thought, that it was very unreasonable to ask those men to rasp the enemy, when we had not provided them with any files. In the social affairs of camp life, I had been present frequently, at the lectures given by Lieutenant Bolan upon military strategy; and from what I could gather, understood that one of his leading axioms was, "that when you are in doubt what to do, trump the trick." If General McClellan's military fame is not what his friends could wish it to be, it is due chiefly to his disregard of this very important military axiom. In this emergency, I advised this regiment of file closers to adopt the adjacent pine trees as file leaders. In an instant order came out of chaos, booted and spurred for business.

In the time marked by a dozen swings of the pendulum, half a hundred horses and mules, tethered together with bark halters, and led by a grizzled cavalryman in blue, went through our lines with a rush-a flash in the darkness. Following close behind, in mixed uniforms of gray and blue, the road was filled with troopers, pushing their horses to the utmost limit of speed, and firing at each other as they came, It was impossible to distinguish friend from foe. Permitting the foremost ones to pass unchallenged, we poured a volley into those who followed. Our instant charge with the bayonet, was in strict accordance with infantry tactics, as against infantry; and it was not until after we had run ourselves out of breath, that it occurred to us, that we were charging after cavalry, which by that time had got out of sight. We captured one rebel lieutenant and two private soldiers; killed one man, and one horse, and disabled two others. I was a little ashamed of the inaccuracy of our fire, but, it was a flock shot. The war was nearly over. The objects aimed at were cavalrymen whom no one ever expected to kill. So considering that we were a regiment of officers, who were not expected to kill anybody, the record was not so bad. By the time we had got back to our file leaders in the woods, a union cavalry officer and two men returned to us. They drew their revolvers upon our prisoners threatening to kill them. We promptly interfered, and were informed by the lieutenant, that he had been out foraging for stock, when he had been attacked by this squadron of Hampton's Black-Horse Cavalry, greatly outnumbered, and had

been sustaining a hopeless running fight for several miles; and that our intervention was barely in time to save their lives.

The men were all wounded. One of their party had been killed; and they did not dare to surrender, because Hampton's men would have killed them without hesitation as soon as they had the power to do so. That it was well understood, that Hampton's men would take no prisoners, and that they were not entitled to be treated as prisoners of war.

We believed the statement to be true, because one of our own regiment, was captured by the rebels in the same neighborhood, and shot after he surrendered, as we were told by a citizen, near whose house it occurred.

However, we could not afford to take lessons in either patriotism or civilization, from South Carolina, and we took our prisoners into camp and turned them over to the Provost Marshal. Wade Hampton has since been returned to Congress from South Carolina.

Perhaps a man who wore the blue honorably in those days, can explain to the widow and orphan children of our murdered comrade, why he now prefers the services of the unpunished murderer, rather than that of the loyal citizen, in the future shaping of the destinies of this republic. I confess, that I should find myself unable to give any reason for rewarding the guilty and punishing the innocent.

During our stay at Goldsborough, the 10th Corps under General Terry, was added to the army of the Ohio, which in North Carolina formed one of the three columns of General Sherman's reunited army. For over two weeks we remained at Goldsborough, waiting for the re-equipment of the armies of the Tennessee and Cumberland. On the 10th day of April, 1865, we started upon our march toward Raleigh the Capitol of the State. On the 11th, while the column was halted at Smithfield, and the men were resting along the roadside, we saw a mounted officer coming down the road from the front, his horse galloping, and he swinging his hat and shouting as he came. The wildest tumult among the soldiers followed in his wake. As he approached, among the babel of voices, we could distinguish his words, "Lee has surrendered." It was Lieutenant Ricks, now clerk of our United States Court, for the northern District of Ohio. all that line of tired men none were too weary to spring to their feet, and greet the news with a royal vociferous welcome. We could see hats flying in the air. The conventional "three cheers and a tiger," running from regiment to brigade, from brigade to division,

supplemented by roll of drums, and bugle notes, swept down the parallel lines of the three grand columns from front to rear, and from rear to front again.

The news, was not alone the news of victory to the Union arms; it was also the recognized tolling of bells for the death of the Confederacy. It meant a reunited country.—The triumph of right.—The humiliation of wrong.—The verdict of the ballot-box affirmed upon appeal, to the God of battles.

The announcement of a solemn decree, that from Nahant to the Golden Gate, from the Great Lakes southward to the Gulf, throughout all this great and favored land, free schools, free speech, and a free press should be maintained. That the prerogative of every American citizen to be governed only by majorities, should be given unsullied to the coming generations. Through the sunshine of that April day there suddenly burst upon us, that great American holiday, the Fourth of July.

The Darwinean doctrine, of natural selection, accumulated more sanctions in a few minutes, than could ordinarily be gathered in months, and the selections all ran to noises. All known means of causing atmospheric vibrations were apparently in full stock, and in addition, from time to time, job lots, which before had been unknown to trade, were thrown upon the market.

Canteens were emptied of water and dried at the fires, cartridges were broken up, and the powder poured into the canteens, which being buried in the ground, with fuses attached, exploded singly and in volleys, shocking air and earth with the concussions as of great guns. Far into the night the explosions continued. The Signal Corps, seeing no further use for fireworks in military service, filled the sky with the many colored lights of their rockets. The cotton states never saw so magnificent a display on short notice.

On the 13th we reached Raleigh, the advance skirmishing with the rebel forces under Johnston on the way. We all were satisfied that the war was over, that the unknown quantity in our algebraic military contract, serve "three years or during the war," was soon to have a practical solution. On the morning of the 14th, General Johnston opened negotiations for the surrender to General Sherman of the forces under his command, and on the evening of the same day, came the news of the assassination of President Lincoln.

The assassination of prisoners of war after surrender, and the slow murder at the prison pens, we were familiar with. The

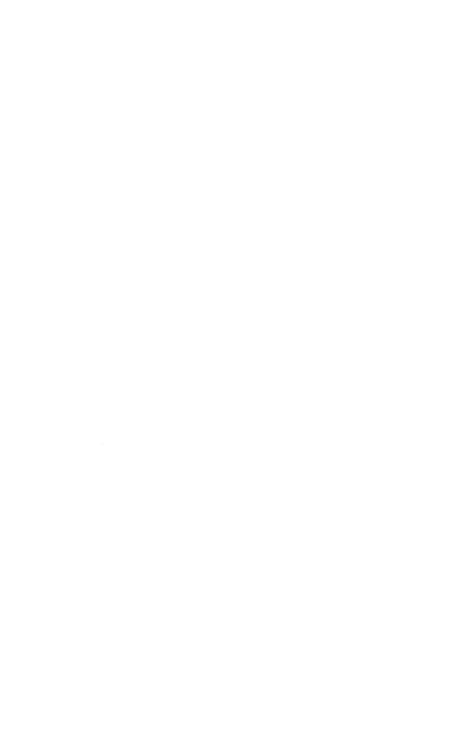
general impression among the soldiers, that this was a part of the same general policy of the Davis government, threatened to take the form of wholesale retaliation. There were torches in the eyes of our soldiers, and it was well for the South that it hastened to disband its armies.

Along the lines of march through the Carolinas, and from the coast, there had been pillars of clouds by day and pillars of fire by night, marking the passage of the armies, but these excesses had been the work of stragglers, and not the general policy of the troops. Had the war continued after this event, no military control would have prevented the soldiers from sweeping the land with a deluge of fire. The surrender of Johnston soon followed, including all the troops under his command, except Wade Hampton's cavalry, which refused to be bound by the capitulation, but broke up into small bands and started for home.

The Confederacy had passed away; Davis was a fugitive, and many of the prominent rebels were seeking to escape from the country rather than to be confronted with charges of treason and murder. It was necessary to keep an army of occupation to protect lives and property there, until civil government could be made strong enough to take the place of the military. Under this policy we were ordered to Salisbury, North Carolina, with the balance of our brigade. We made the movement on cars from Raleigh. General Stoneman had been there before us, and destroyed considerable supplies of military stores which had been accumulated by the rebel government for the use of its armies. We remained at Salisbury until about the 23d day of June, when we were formally mustered out of the service of the United States and ordered to Cleveland, Ohio, for final discharge.

Our stay at Salisbury was as enjoyable as military restraint would permit. The poorer class of citizens brought in poultry and the typical leather pies of the south to trade for greenbacks and coffee. The Carolina girls were at first seen around the borders of our camp reconnoitering our position. From the evidences gathered at a distance, they evidently determined that we were peacefully disposed, and at length we were able to establish friendly relations. Soon the camp became the chief center of interest for the surrounding inhabitants, and especially at parade, we could always count upon an interested audience.

We found at Salisbury the rebel prison pen in which so many



of our soldiers had been starved to death. The prison pen was a square inclosure, about four acres in extent, with a shed bordering brick walls upon the western side.

The place had the marks of having been crowded to its utmost capacity. Save the shed spoken of, there was no shelter for the prisoners, either from sunshine or storm, except such as they made for themselves. The whole of the ground was burrowed full of holes ubout five feet deep by six feet in diameter, having the general form of underground cisterus; a hole in the center, through which the men could drop in entering, or climb out of, so long as they had the strength to do so, furnished the only means of access. A little armfull of straw or pine boughs on the bottom formed the bed and resting place of the occupants. This bed was thoroughly moulded through and through. The odor rising from them was noticeable throughout the grounds. A northern farmer who gave to his domestic animals no better accommodations, would be a proper subject for the attention of the bureau for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

The Southern writers, have tried to excuse these inhumanities, under the plea of poverty. The excuse sinks in the moral scale to the level of the beastly thing excused. The country around Salisbury was covered, in great part, by heavy pine forests. Timber was so plenty, as to be practically worth only the cost of getting it out of the woods.

A detail of fresh hearty prisoners, would have got enough logs into a neighboring saw-mill, and sawed them into boards, in a months time, to have furnished for all the men confined, ample shelter. If it be objected, that there were no facilities available for sawing lumber, then the like force would have made a log-house city, within the inclosure, sufficient to have decently covered more men, than could have been housed in the earth pits described. To have done this and covered them with slabs, split from the straight rifted timber, or, even with pine boughs would have been easily practicable.

All the citizens at Salisbury with whom we conversed agreed in saying, that the prisoners would have been sufficiently fed, if the prison guards had accepted provisions offered; and given it to the men. Of course it was natural, that the resident citizens, should have excused these prison atrocities, so far as they could; and sought, as far as possible, to shift the responsibility upon the prison



guards. Nevertheless, there were families, whose union sentiments were only covered by a pretended sympathy with the cause of the disunionists; and who, had call been made by the authorities, would have contributed to relieve the starving prisoners.

There were also people among the secession class, whose civilization and cultivation was high and broad enough, to have compelled them to protest against the worse than heathenish barbarism here practised. We were shown a trench, some distance out of town, which had been dug about six feet wide by three feet deep, and in which the bodies of the dead prisoners were laid, side by side, as they died from time to time, and covered so slightly as decency of the lowest order would permit. The ditch for the space of three hundred feet or more, from the last place of burial, lay empty; a mute witness of the ghastly purpose of the prison pen officials, to bury the remainder of those in their hands. Justice was most shamelessly defrauded, by the Johnson administration, which permitted the earth to be further incumbered, by the men who were responsible for these atrocities. We encamped to the eastward of the town of Salisbury for several weeks, and the native element though shy at our first entrance to town, soon assumed a friendly disposition toward us. Some of the daughters of "the first families" came and accepted invitations to ride on horseback, with officers of the regiment, and gave and received calls in fashionable style.

The people seemed to be glad that "the cruel war was over," even though it had resulted disastrously to their cause.

We were mustered out of the United States service, but not discharged. We were kept upon duty as before for a time; but, the duties were chiefly formal, as it was understood, that there was no longer any organized force to oppose us.

Somewhere, in the Carolina pine woods, we resolved our brigade into an assembly of citizens, from Ohio, Michigan and Indiana, and had a horse race. I cannot be quite certain about the locality, but the main features of the entertainment is a part of my recollection. There are others who had cause to remember it more vividly.

Somewhere in our campaign through the Southland, our quarter-master, Myron G. Brown, had accummulated a trim built iron gray mare. She was young and a beauty to look upon. Walt. Ostrander and John Gonder, with the other boys about the Colonel's and quartermaster's quarters, had tested the speed of the animal, and had pronounced her "a racer way up in G." She was regarded in the regi-



ment with the same unstinted admiration, which always surrounds a young man, who comes well recommended into a strange settlement, and for the first time (and before his blemishes are discovered) meets the assembled mothers and daughters at the country ball.

The boys had been keeping the little animal in training, for some time, in a quiet way, and had bestowed upon her more energy in the way of rubbing down, than they were wont to display upon all of the rest of the stock.

The boys of the 23rd Michigan had a long bodied, long limbed bay, who had many of the physical peculiarities of the greyhound, which they modestly proclaimed to be the fastest horse in the brigade. Our boys had found that their gray did not have lung power enough for a long race, but for a half mile, "she was a regular cyclone."

The result was that our boys challenged the Michiganders to a race between the horses, limited to a half mile. The challenge was accepted, and the intrenching tools in the hands of a multitude of eager and excited young men soon cleared and graded a track a half mile long, and running on an air line through the pine woods. The morning of the race, found bets freely offered and taken by both sides. The horses were brought out by the respective sides and placed in position; when the word "Go" was given, our little gray started like a rocket from a fence post, and clattered through the avenue of overhanging pines with the bay following in a labored lope some distance in the rear. The judges of that election, contrary to the practice which has largely prevailed there since, declared the race won by the gray mare who won it, instead of declaring in favor of the bay, who did not win it, and thereby gave sanction to that ancient Scotch proverb, that "the gray mare is the better horse."

Walter and John and their associates, pocketed the good crisp greenbacks of the Michiganders, and accepted with illconcealed satisfaction the challenge to try conclusions between the same horses in another race. Walt. and John were surrounded by a crowd of their admiring friends, anxious to get safe tips for the next race, and were assured by the managers, that the thing was all one-sided. The gray was unquestionably the fastest animal for a half mile heat in America, or any other place, and the bay wasn't anywhere in sight. "That if the Wolverines wanted to throw away their money on such a galliniper of a horse as that, why, why! let 'em do it, and we would rake it in easy."

The second race, with flourish of bugles, as in the chivalric days of old, was called, and the high steppers pranced down to the wire, took the word and went; but, as singular as it appeared to the Ohio boys, it looked as if the bay was in the air pretty much all the time, only touching her feet occasionally, while the gray was beating a tatoo on the pine needles, "only that and nothing more." The gallant plucky little gray had been ignomineously beaten. What made it so exasperating was, that the bay had done it so easily, and the pockets of the Wolverines bulged out enormously, as they gathered in the Buckeye boys bets and double bets, so confidently made upon the result of the prior race.

Walt. and John, solemnly swore that their horse had been dosed in the night; but, what seemed to others, as of more consequence, was, that the boys had been dosed in the day-time, by delivering to them an easy victory on light and cautious bets; and then dropping the upturned corner of the card, when all of the Buckeye greenbacks were in the hands of the stakeholders. The honest; but unfortunate little gray mare, must have missed her hourly rubbing down after that, as she was consigned to the limbo of common horses.



CHAPTER XIII.

RETURN HOME AND FINAL DISCHARGE.—ANECDOTES.—OMITTED INCIDENTS—ARMY ORDERS, ETC.

Under our order for final discharge, we took cars at Salisbury, upon the Piedmont Railroad and thence to Norfolk, Virginia, where we took boat for Baltimore, Maryland. After the rough ride on the cars through North Carolina and Virginia, the boat ride up Chesapeake Bay was very pleasant.

We were then given a train of cars upon the Pennsylvania Railroad, and passed through the state upon our national holiday, the 4th of July. The people of Pennsylvania had been given a taste from the bitter cup of war during Lee's Gettysburg campaign, and were correspondingly thankful that the war had closed. At every town in the interior of the State where we stopped, the citizens flocked to our train with baskets of provisions and pails of coffee, and fed us as long as we had capacity to eat. The fresh white bread and golden butter, revived the memories of our mother's cupboards at home. We had seen and tasted nothing like it, since mid-summer, 1862.

Without incident of importance, we arrived at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 5th of July, 1865. We had been gone nearly three years, and were feverishly impatient to get away, and meet those who so anxiously awaited our coming at home.

We were marched out to the low level valley, eastward of the public square, and again went into camp. Every officer of the regiment was busy making out the muster-out and pay-rolls, and the necessary returns of camp and garrison equipage, clothing, guns and equipments, so as to receive proper credit upon the books of the Commissary and Quartermaster's departments. For five days we were detained in making up accounts and getting our pay. As

soon as the pay-rolls were made up the enlisted men got their pay, and for the last time receipted thereon for the munificent salaries promised to them, for the privilege of standing as marks for rebel bullets.

When it came to the final hand shaking between officers and men, who would never be reunited again on earth, the scene is not easily described. Men who for nearly three years had stood side by side on the battle field, who had saved each other from death or capture, who had nursed each other in sickness, and had preserved, unbroken, the tenderest life friendships in health, were to separate, perhaps for ever. In the eyes of men who came back powder-burned from the lines at Franklin without blanching, notwithstanding the utmost repression, tears started and voices trembled with Some, not daring to trust themselves for a final farewell. slipped away and were gone; others, who were to travel over the same road, spent the interval before train time in making purchases for loved ones at home, or with locked arms, sang their favorite campaign songs, as they moved about the streets. The citizens showed the utmost hospitality to every man who wore the blue, and opened their houses to them day or night. Pictures were taken and exchanged, the last farewells said, and the old regiment disappeared forever.

The elastic system under which we were born and reared, received us again as citizens, and we took up, each for himself, the burdens which we had laid down three years before. These burdens were less irksom, perhaps, because of the satisfaction which each individual felt, in having paid in full and rounded measure, his debt of citizenship to the best government on earth.

As an appendix to the description of the battle of Franklin, and as sustaining the statements there made, I here give some of the correspondence and orders issued prior to the battle:

Headquarters Army of the Ohio, Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864.

CAPT. BRIDGES:

The Commanding General directs that you report four (4) batteries from your command to Brig. Gen'l J. D. Cox, for position on the line.

Yours respectfully,

J. A. CAMPBELL,

Major and A. A. G.

This corresponds with my statement as to the amount of artillery employed in the battle.

At 8:45 a. m., of November 28, General Schofield wired General Thomas that all of his torees were on the north side of Duck River. "I think I can now stop Hood's advance by any line near this, and meet in time any distant movement to turn my position, etc." How this prediction was sustained we have already seen.

Fifteen minutes later he telegraphed General Thomas: "I am in doubt whether it is advisable, with reference to future operations, to hold this position, or to retire to some point from which we can move offensively. Of course we cannot seeure the river here, etc."

Twenty-five minntes later he telegraphed: "I have all of the fords above and below this place well watched, and guarded as far as possible. Wilson is operating with his main force on my left. The enemy does not appear to have moved in that direction yet, to any considerable distance. Do you not think the infantry at the distant crossings below here should now be withdrawn and cavalry substituted? I do not think we can prevent the crossing of even the enemy's cavalry, because the places are so numerous, etc."

Suppose Cooper's command 30 miles below us, had been brought up promptly and placed above our left flank, and a company of eavalry substituted, Hood's head of column could not have reached Spring Hill, ten miles in our rear, without our knowing it.

The same day General Schofield further wired General Thomas: "The enemy was crossing in force a short distance this side of the Lewisburg Pike at noon to-day, and had driven our cavalry back across the river and the pike at the same time. The force is reputed to be infantry, but I do not regard it as very probable. Wilson has gone with his main force to learn the fact, and drive the enemy back if practicable."

The former dispatch appears to have been sent at 3:30 p. m., as appears by the following answer from General Thomas to General Schotield: "Your dispatch of 3:30 is just received. If General Wilson cannot succeed in driving back the enemy, should it prove true that he has crossed the river, you will necessarily have to make preparations to take up a new position at Franklin, behind Harpeth, immediately, if it becomes necessary to fall back."

At 6:00 p. m. General Schofield again telegraphs: "The enemy's cavalry in force has crossed the Lewisburg Pike and is now in possession of Rally Hill. Wilson is trying to get on the Franklin

Pike ahead of them. He thinks the enemy may swing in between him and me, and strike Spring Hill, and wants Hammond's brigade to halt there, etc."

Hammond's brigade was a cavalry command which was supposed to be on the way from Nashville.

On the 29th, at 3:30 a. m., General Thomas telegraphed General Schofield: "I have directed Hammond to halt at Spring Hill and to report to you for orders, etc. I desire you to fall back from Columbia and take up your position at Franklin, leaving a sufficient force at Spring Hill to contest the enemy's progress, until you are securely posted at Franklin." Directs troops below to be withdrawn and retire to Franklin. Reports the nonarrival of General A. J. Smith's command.

Four and one half hours after receiving this dispatch, Schofield ordered General Stanly with two divisions of the 4th Corps back to Spring Hill.

At 8:20 a.m., of the 29th, Schofield telegraphed Thomas that Wilson reports the enemy's infantry crossing at Huey's Mill, 5 miles above. That he had sent out an infantry reconnoissance to learn the fact. If it proves true, 1 will act according to your instructions of this morning." Then requests that orders be sent to General Cooper at Centerville, from Nashville, as "he fears a message from his force might not reach him."

Nov. 29th, at 1:00 p. m., requests Thomas to "have pontoons put down at Franklin at once."

Nov. 30th, 5:30 a. m., General Schofield telegraphs General Thomas: "I hope to get my troops and material safely across the Harpeth this morning. We have suffered no material loss so far. I shall try to get Wilson on my flank this morning. Forest was all around us yesterday, but we brushed him away during the evening and got through. Hood attacked in front and flank, but did not hurt us."

At 9:50 a.m. he telegraphed further: "Half the troops are here (at Franklin), and the other half about five miles out coming on in good order, with tight skirmishing. I will have all across the river this evening. Wilson is here, and his cavalry on my flank. Do not know where Forrest is, etc."

At noon, Nov. 30th, Schofield wired Thomas: "I am satisfied that I have heretofore run too much risk in trying to hold Hood in check, while so far inferior to him in both infantry and cavalry.

The slightest mistake on my part, or failure of a subordinate, during the last three days, might have proved disastrous. I don't want to get in so tight a place again, etc."

At 3:00 p. m. the same day, Schofield wired General Thomas: "I do not believe I can hold Hood here three days, I can doubtless hold him one day, but will hazard something in doing that. He has a large force in my front, probably two corps, and seems prepared to cross the river above and below. I think he can cross to-morrow in spite of all my efforts, and probably to-night if he attempts it. A worse position than this for an inferior force could hardly be found, etc." Also—"It appears to me that I ought to take position at Brentwood at once. I have just learned that the enemy's cavalry is already crossing three miles below, etc."

General Thomas answered: "Send back your trains to this place at once, and hold your troops in readiness to march to Brentwood, and thence to this place as soon as your trains are fairly on the way, so disposing your force as to cover the wagon trains, etc."

General Schofield then answers requesting ammunition and A. J. Smith's Division sent to Brentwood Hills.

At 7:10 p. m., Nov. 30th, General Schofield wired General Thomas as follows: "The enemy made a heavy and persistent attack with about two corps, commencing at 4:00 p. m. and lasting until after dark. He was repulsed at all points, with very heavy loss, probably 5,000 or 6,000 men. Our loss is not, probably, more than one fourth that number. We have captured about 1,000 prisoners, including one brigadier general, etc."

General Thomas replies: "It is glorious news, and I congratulate you and the brave men of your command. But you must look out that the enemy does not still persist, etc."

The above closes the correspondence, and completely sustains the claim hereinbefore made that the battle of Franklin was, upon our part unexpected. That the flank movement of Hood at Spring Hill was unexpected. Whatever else may be said of General Schofield's strategy, one thing was demonstrated; he was cool and unexcited in the midst of peril, and modest in the extreme, in the presence of an unlooked for success.

The following order issued by Colonel Moore, commanding our brigade at the battle of Franklin, is sufficient evidence of the good conduct of our regiment in a very trying position:

Headquarters 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 23d Army Corps,) Nashville, Tenn., December 2, 1864.

General Orders, No. 7.

It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude that the Brigade Commander congratulates the gallant officers and soldiers of the entire brigade upon the great victory achieved on the battle field at Franklin, Tenn., November, 30th, 1864. An unbroken line of steel composed of the 80th Indiana, 118th Ohio, 107th Illinois, 23rd Michigan, 129th Indiana, and 111th Ohio regiments was formed, with the entire brigade front, without a reserve, to engage the rebel force, which was from three to five times their number, and which advanced to the charge with three lines of battle, extending along the whole front.

The repeated, desperate, and determined charges of the enemy were every time successfully met, and with a heroism unsurpassed in the annals of war, they advanced but to be driven back with terrible slaughter—they advanced upon a line of steel.

The heroic spirit which inspired the command was forcibly illustrated by the gallant 111th regiment of Ohio infantry, on the left flank of the brigade, when the enemy carried the works on their left and stood firm and crossed bayonets with them, holding them in check. This is not mentioned to discriminate between the gallant regiments of the command, but by way of illustrating the heroic bravery of the entire command, for all along the line, at different points, at different times, a hand to hand conflict ensued, even to capture and recapture of the colors.

A late hour closed the conflict upon your front, and a nation's gratitude will be your reward.

We can but drop a tear for our brave companions who fell so nobly upon the battle-field, and express a deep sympathy for their loved ones at home.

By command of

COL. O. H. MOORE.

HENRY H. HALL,

Captain and A. A. G.

Four hundred and thirty-two officers and men were mustered out with the regiment at the expiration of its term of service. This number were composed in great part of officers and men, who had been continuously with the regiment for duty through its campaigns. About seventy-five of this number had returned to us from detached duty and from the hospitals. For the last year of the regiment's term of service, there was seldom to exceed 325 guns in

the hands of men present for duty. Of the officers who were mustered at organization, the regiment had lost by dismissal, promotion, resignation, discharge and death:

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"	"	В	,	44	"	66	"								3
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Of the original 39 officers mustered in under Commissions, only 8 remained in the regiment in any capacity, viz:

- 1. Lieutenant Colonel Isaac R. Sherwood, late Adjutant.
- 2. Major Thomas C. Norris, late Captain Co. B.
- 3. Major Lyman A. Brewer, Surgeon.
- 4. Captain Patrick H. Dowling, late 1st Lieutenant, Co. H.
- 5. Captain Henry J. McCord, Co. G.
- €. Captain John W. Smith, Co. H.
- 7. Captain Jeremiah Bowlin, late 2d Lieutenant, Co. K.
- 8. Captain William H. Beal, late 1st Lieutenant, Co. B.

Of the above named officers, Surgeon Brewer had been permanently detached as Brigade Surgeon.

Major Thos. C. Norris from about the close of the Atlanta Campaign, had been absent sick, until after we had taken the field in the Campaign of North Carolina.

Capt. Dowling was absent on detached duty during most of our active campaigning. First, under detail in Ohio to send forward recruits, by special order. Second, as Brigade Inspector.

Capt. Smith was detached under the same special order detaching Capt. Dowling, and was afterward on detached duty at Division Headquarters. Hence our original officers present for duty with the regiment were reduced to five.

Promotions from the Company Sergeants had filled all of the

vacancies which under army regulations could be filled. As our companies had been reduced below the number, which by army regulations entitled them to a full complement of officers. new musters were restricted to two officers to each company. For this reason a considerable number of Sergeants carried commissions, and occasionally commanded companies, while drawing pay according to their non-commissioned rank.

The following is the number of officers and men in the regiment at muster out:

•	
Field and Staff, Commissioned and Non-commissiond, 1	1
Co. A. Officers,	3
Co. A. S Enlisted men,	7
$C_0 \rightarrow B$) Officers,	2
Enlisted men,	29
Co. C. Officers,	2 7
Officers	9
Co. D. Officers,	د 7
o) Officers	1
Co. E. Officers,	13
Co. F. Officers,	2
Co. F. Enlisted men,	3
C_0 C Officers,	2
Enlisted men,	6
Co. II. Splitted men,	Z 7
) Emisted men,	: i
Co. I. Officers,	7
	2
Co. K. Cofficers,	$\bar{3}$
·	_
Total, 43	2

There are some curious facts illustrating the doctrine of chances among the companies in a regiment. Co. II, lost the first man killed in battle. At the battles of Resea and Franklin, in which the regiment suffered most, Co. II. was absent on detached duty. Only two additional casualities appear on the records, although several were slightly wounded.

Upon a memorandum book kept by me at the time, I find an entry in the hand writing of John Kelley, of men wounded at Reseca not on the records, as follows: Philip Miller, Co. F; Calvin

Musser, Co. F, in leg; Jacob Traxler, Co. C; John P. Barton, Co. D; Conrad Heiser, Co. D; John J. Whitaker, Co. D; William Smith, Co. K, slightly; Casper Sirolf, Co. E; Isaac Grubb, Co. E; Frank R. Sherman, Co. B.

From this record it also appears that Companies G, H and I were not engaged in that battle, having been detailed to guard trains.

From the same record I find the following additional list of casualties in the engagement on the Dallas line, when we charged through the retiring lines of the 23rd Michigan and 107th Illinois:

Richard Smith, Co. A, in right side; David Speaker, Co. A, in forehead, slight; Richard Priest, Co. D, in arm, slight; Madison Rhodes, Co. E, in right arm, slight; Sergeant Hiram T. Rice, Co. F, in left hip, severe; Bradley Gould, Co. G, in right shoulder; Chas. Rump, Co. H, slight in abdomen; Sergeant Hugh Campbell, Co. I, slight; John Cary, Co. I, slight through hand; John Marsch, Co. E, slight in hand; Corp. Harrison A. Arnold, Co. C, in neck, severely; Philip Bush, Co. C, slightly in left leg; Philip Miller, Co. F, in hand, finger amputated; Corp. Edward E. Hale, Co. F, in left leg; William H. Laribee, Co. F, in left leg; Daniel Bear, Co. F, in right hand; Joseph Bodenmiller, Co. E, in hand; Corp. William Replogle, Co. E, in right shoulder.

It appears from the forgoing that in these two actions 28 men received wounds, whose injuries were not carried upon the rolls. The like proportion in the other engagements in which the regiment participated, would increase this list to over one hundred.

The same record shows enlisted men present for duty May 22, 380, and on May 29, only 307, showing a loss of 73 men.

HOMESICKNESS AND ITS CURE.

When in camp at Bowling Green, Ky., the following incident occurred:

We had a lientenant noted throughout the brigade, as one of the largest and strongest men in the command. He entered the service leaving behind him a wife and two children. He had at the time been in the service about a year, and having but little duty to perform, had got into the habit of brooding over his enforced absence from home. He became homesick, peevish and fretful, and imagined that he was really ill and must go home. He took the

orderly into his confidence, charging him with the duty of procuring for him a leave of absence. There was an ex-doctor in the regiment acting as hospital stewart. The ex-doctor promising silence, was let into a consultation as to ways and means. It was understood that a leave of absence could only be procured upon a certificate of disability, signed by the Post Surgeon. The ex-doctor decided, that, as all of the lieutenant's symptoms indicated pretty vigorous health, a set of artificial symptoms must be produced.

To that end the doctor scorched the patient's tongue with acid, and then gave him a solution of sulphate of zine to hold in his mouth, until it precipitated sufficiently upon the unruly member to form coating. The process was very unpleasant, but the patient being assured that it was necessary, submitted with such fortitude as he could. After the operation was completed, the lieutenant was assured that his tongue looked decidedly bilious, and that part of the preparation was satisfactory. It was then suggested, that the one symptom, would not alone be sufficient, and hence it was necessary that he take a stimulant to increase his pulse. The lieutenant suggested whiskey, but the committee promptly decided that on account of the odor, that would not work. The ex-doctor prescribed about 20 grains of quinine instead. The lieutenant vigorously protested, but being assured that "no quinine, no leave of absence." With many grimaces the patient consented and took the quinine, with the same general effect as that exhibited by the whale in Jonah's ease.

When the storm subsided the three proceeded to the surgeon's quarters down town. On the way down the patient was cautioned that he must look and act as sick as he could, as it would be a tight squeeze at the best. Upon entering, the lieutenant forgetting this important advice, (as people generally do when in presence of an emergency), marched across the office like a grenadier, took a seat, threw himself back in a defiant attitude, folded his arms, and looked, for all the world, much healthier than the doctor. The orderly explained the case to the surgeon in as diplomatic a manner as he could, and invited a careful examination of the patient. The surgeon tiptoed across the office, looked the lieutenant over in a general way, and substantially the following dialogueoccurred:

Well, Lieutenant I understand you are sick?

Yes!

Where?

Nearly all over!



Taken anything?

Yes, old Brewer gave me some stuff, did'nt do any good. Guess I need a change of climate!

Hum! Yes! The general expects marching orders soon, that will give you a change of climate all right, but if you should get any worse, come down and see me again, lieutenant.

When the lieutenant got out of ear-shot his indignation was uncontrollable. "D—d purty kind of a doctor, he is. Don't know enough to doctor a dog. Never looked at my tongue or felt of my pulse neither. How in h—l could he tell how sick I was?" Of course under the circumstances the vote was unanimous, that that sort of a doctor-man was no good! Upon parting, the lieutenant cautioned his assistants, that a very severe penalty would follow the least rumor of the transaction, but, some how it leaked out. When the officer was told, that a doctor-man was no good, unless he looked at the patient's tongue, and felt of his pulse, the sentiment was accepted with uprorious approval. His mind was thus diverted from his fancied ailments, his wonted buoyancy of spirits returned, and so, out of the evils of a blistered tongue, and an overdose of quinine, came the good of reconstructed health.

THE CHAPLAIN ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

The chaplain is responsible for the following:-During the battle of Resaca, the chaplain, in his efforts to care for the wounded, found himself in the thickest of the fight. It did not take him long to discover the great impropriety of his position. As a noncombatant he had certain exemptions, which he was wildly desirous of taking advantage of. Soon he discovered a wounded soldier limping toward the rear, with the aid of his gun. The chaplain always ready to aid the afflicted, ran up and said, "Why, my good man, you are badly hurt, now get right on my back and I will carry you off the field," and stooping down the soldier loaded himself upon the chaplain's back, who facing to the rear climbed the hill, while the minnie balls hissed around them. When he got over the brow of the hill, he said: "There now, we have got to a safe place, you had better get down and see how you feel." Soon a soldier came over the hill, with hat off and hair flying, and stopped running long enough to inquire what regiment the chaplain belonged to, and upon being told that he belonged to the 111th Ohio, he responded, "Oh, they have all gone to hell." The chaplain replied, "No, no, my good

man, I am chaplain of that regiment, and I am sure I never led them in that direction."

Corporal John L. Richards, of Company B, is responsible for the following:-While on the march in southern Kentucky, "Bully Woodruff" and "Virg Harris," noted throughout the regiment as artistic foragers, dropped out of ranks, ostensibly for a brief rest, but really for the purpose of exploration. Richards and Anderson, sometime later in the day, suddenly became weary and also "dropped out." When the column had passed they pushed out into the country in search of onions. Having traveled a considerable distance parallel to the line of march, they at length became weary and sat down by the roadside to rest. After a little they heard a wagon approaching over the stony road. They waited with the intention of getting a ride. Soon a lank, long-haired countryman drove up with three horses hitched to a lumber wagon containing two or more high packing or dry goods boxes. They halted the native and inquired if he had seen any Confederate soldiers recently. replied that he had not. They inquired whether he had seen any Yankee soldiers on his way. He said no he had not seen any soldiers before, that he was a peacable man, and didn't want to mix up with the fuss anyhow, that he was jest going to the salt works for a load of salt. They suggested that as he was driving their way they would ride, to which he reluctantly consented. They climbed over the rear end of the wagon box as the native proceeded on his way, and upon looking over into the next box, 'wo hands with outstretched fingers came up in his face, with a sh-accompaniment, and there, with their backs to the driver, sitting flat on the bottom of the forward box, sat Bully Woodruff and Virg Harris eating the native's dinner.

Richards wrote me a long and interesting account of the experiences of Company B, including the men captured. How after they enlisted and were forwarded from Toledo to Cincinnati in cattle cars they felt imposed upon and kicked the siding off of the ends of the cars on the way, thus securing ample ventilation. And how, when they got into the hands of Longstreet's men at Lenoir Station, they would have been very happy to have got back to those cattle cars again.

Isaac W. Swartz, of Company B, sends to me his recollections of his campaigning, including the capture at Lenoir. He says that the captured men spent their first night as prisoners in the log

houses at Loudon, which we had just completed before Longstreet advanced. How he was paroled and returned to duty. That his gun burst at Franklin from the rapid firing, and he secured another from the bottom of the ditch where it had dropped from the hands of a wounded man.

Eli Bruner, of Company A, writes that he was in every engagement of the campaigns in which the regiment participated, except Strawberry Plains. After the seasoning of the first year he never missed a march.

Martin Keubler enlisted in the 100th Ohio, but that regiment having been filled without him, he entered Co. I, of the 111th. In Kentucky he went to hospital with a fever, escaped from the nurses while delirious, and laid out in the snow one night in the winter of 1862-3, recovered and was from that time on, in every march and battle in which his company participated.

Capt. John V. Beery, whom the record represents as having resigned March 13th, 1863, has been subject to unjust criticism in connection with the promotion of Isaac R. Sherwood to the position of Major. Captain Beery was the ranking line officer, and had he remained in service, would have been entitled to the promotion. Unfortunately he was injured while in the line of duty as officer of the day, at Bowling Green, Kentucky, by a fractious horse, upon which he was making his rounds, and his resignation was because of such injury.

Richard Priest, of Company D, writes that he was in every battle in which the regiment was engaged. That he was wounded in the leg and hand on the Dallas line, which corresponds with the memoranda made by Kelley at the time. Dick says that in North Carolina he was detailed as a forager and, as in other respects, he tried to do his full duty. Cumulative evidence is unnecessary.

Even Deacon John McLain, of Company D, confesses that, though his reputation as deacon was honestly earned by orderly conduct and sober deportment, he sometimes backslid a little on the subject of hogs.

The records show that of the men enlisted in our regiment there was 210 of the age of 18 years or under that age, and 114 between 18 and 19 years old, or a total of 324, or about one-third of the total under the age of 20 years. Of this number 198 were mustered out, 37 died of disease, 28 were killed or died of wounds

and 61 were discharged because of disability from wounds or disease. One of these boys, Isidore Bishop, of Co. K, who lost a leg at Resaca, is a successful and trusted telegraph operator at Columbiana, Ohio.

Jacob Metzger, of Company K, reports that he was in all of the battles of our campaigns except Dandridge, and he was then serving a detail as ferryman at Strawberry Plains. Jake does not need a certificate of character as a soldier or citizen, among those who know him best. Jake never was afraid of powder or hard work.

Captain B. F. Southworth, of Company E, was wounded at the battle of Franklin, compelling him to leave the regiment. The Captain was conspicuous at the battle of Resaca, and also at Franklin as a brave efficient officer. Though quiet and unassuming in camp, not seeking either promotion or distinction, in battle he was among the foremost of those who fearlessly exposed themselves in the performance of duty.

Captain O. P. Norris was among those members of Company B captured at Lenoir Station. He was subjected to the unbearable atrocities of the Southern prison pens, but escaped, and after many hardships returned to his regiment and duty.

Major Thomas C. Norris was one of the most earnest and consciencious officers of the command. Though in ill health he returned to us in North Carolina, and presented himself for duty. The train upon which he was riding from Raleigh to Salisbury, North Carolina, was derailed. He was thrown against the plank platform of a siding at the place of derailment, and sustained injuries from which he never recovered. His death occurred shortly after the close of the war.

Captain D. W. H. Day, of Company K, was detached from his company early in the regiment's term of service, as Brigade Quartermaster. He had peculiar qualifications for the position and was recognized by his superiors as worthy of promotion. He advanced to the position of Quartermaster General of the Army of the Ohio, and in all grades sustained a reputation of the highest efficiency. He died about two years since at his home in Wood county.

Captain John Yeager, of Company I, was a high minded, christian citizen, honest, earnest and loyal, his sense of duty carried him into the service, although his health was too frail to bear its hardships. In February, 1864, he was compelled to leave the service



on account of ill health. He died at his home in Perrysburg about two years since.

Of Captains Smith and Dowling I have already spoken. Their duties did not bring them in so close contact with the regiment as the other officers who remained until the war closed. They were both ambitious, active, loyal soldiers.

Captain Hill, of Company F, was a first class soldier, who remained in service until early in 1865 when he was discharged because of physical disability. He has since been honored by the State of Nebraska with a state office.

Captain McCord, of Company G, was one of the few Captains of the regiment who led his men from the beginning to the close of our term of service. He had promised his men at enlistment to stay with them, and with the most unflinching loyalty he kept his promise.

Captain John E. McGowan, of Company D, was at his request promoted to Major of a colored regiment in the spring of 1864. He was very popular as an officer of the command while he remained with it. He was afterward promoted to a colonelcy, and breveted Brigadier General in that branch of the service.

Captain Archer, of Company C, is the only remaining captain of those mustered in as such, and he left the service before I became acquainted with him.

Joses R. Braily, originally Major and afterwards Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment, was a whole-souled, popular and efficient officer. After Colonel Bond was suspended from command in Kentucky, Colonel Brailey led the regiment in the East Tennessee campaign. Broken in health he was compelled to quit the service in December, 1863, but to the end of the war and afterward his warmest sympathies were with his regiment.

Isaac R. Sherwood, originally Adjutant of the regiment, was promoted to Major and acting as such at the time when Col. Braily was discharged. The regiment was fortunate in having an officer whose soberness and fairness commanded the respect of both officers and men. Possessed of unquestioned courage and coolness under the most trying circumstances, he made one of the best of officers for a defensive policy. He was promoted subsequently to the office of Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel and received the rank of Brevet Brigadier General. Col. Sherwood possessed the respect and con-



fidence of his men because he was never unreasonable in his requirements.

NOTE.

There are many others of the old regiment as worthy of special mention as those above named, both officers and men. I had the purpose only, to mention the few, whose history was in some respect peculiar, by reason of casualty or misfortune, and when I found myself beyond that limit, I could find no good place to stop, but I am admonished by the printer that the limit fixed for the pages of the book has been passed and I am compelled to close. I gave out at several reunions that I wished the enlisted men to send me short sketches. A few responded, and I am thankful to those who did not, as I should have been compelled to disappoint them if they had complied. I have given those who did report brief attention in these sketches.

Trusting that what I have written may receive as warm a welcome on the part of the survivors of the 111th as the duty of writing it, by the undersigned, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

W. S. THURSTIN.



ISAAC R. SHERWOOD, LIEUT.-COL. AND BREVET BRIGADIER GENERAL.



T. C. Norris,



J. W. Mock, Assistant surgeon.



JOHN W. SMITH,





Patrick H. Dowling, captain co. c.





J. E. HILL, CAPTAIN CO. F.





J. E. MACGOWAN,



O. P. NORRIS,



MYRON G. BROWNE,
1st Lieutenant and quartermaster,



JOHN T. BIRDSEYE,
18T LIEUTENANT CO. I.



Ambrose Hollington, Chaptain.





GEORGE W. LEWIS, 2ND LIEUTENANT CO. B.



APPENDIX.

ROSTER

HITH REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

Three Years Service.

This Regiment was organized at Camp Toledo, O., September 5 and 6, 1862, to serve three years. It was mustered out of service June 27, 1865, in accordance with orders from the War Department.

The official list of battles in which this Regiment bore an honorable part is not yet published by the War Department, but the following list has been compiled after careful research during the preparation of this work:

-				-				
HUFF'S FI	ERRY, T	ENN		-	-	-	-	NOVEMBER 14, 1863.
LOUDON, C	REEK,	TEN	N.,	-	-	-	-	November 15, 1863.
LENOIR, T	ENN	-	-	-	-	-	-	NOVEMBER 15, 1863.
CAMPBEL	L STATI	ON,	TEN	N.,	_	-	-	NOVEMBER 16, 1863.
KNOXVIL								NOVEMBER 17 TO DECEMBER 4, 1863.
BLAIN'S C	ROSS RO	OADS	S. TE	ENN.		_	-	DECEMBER 16, 1863.
DANDRID								JANUARY 16-17, 1864.
BUZZARD								MAY 8, 1864.
DALTON, O								May 9, 1864.
RESACA, C								May 13-16, 1864.
DALLAS, C								MAY 25 TO JUNE 4, 1864.
KENESAW								June 9-30, 1864.
PINE MOU								JUNE 14. 1864.
LOST MOU								June 16, 1864.
NICKAJAO								July 2-5, 1864.
CHATTAII								July 6-10, 1864.
PEACH TR	EE CRE	EEK.	GA.		_	-	_	JULY 20, 1864.
ATLANTA								JULY 28 TO SEPTEMBER
	,, (.		,					2, 1864.
UTOY CRE	EK. GA		-	_	_	_	-	,
LOVEJOY								AUGUST 31 TO SEPTEM-
		,	,					BER 1, 1864.
COLUMBIA	. TENN			_	_	_	_	November 24-28, 1864.
FRANKLIN	-	,						NOVEMBER 30, 1864.
NASHVILI								DECEMBER 15-16, 1864.
FORT AND								FEBRUARY 18, 1865.
TOWN CRE								February 20, 1865.
GOLDSBOR							-	MARCH 21, 1865.
	, ;							

111th REGIMENT OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Mustered in September 6, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C. by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
John R. Bond	Colonel.	40	Sept. 11, 1861	3 yrs.	Promoted from Lieut. Col. 67th O. V. I., Aug. 28, 1862; discharged to date Oct.
Benj. W. Johnson	Lt. Col.	35	Aug. 17, 1862	3 yrs	18, 1864. Resigned Feb. 1, 1863. at Bowling Green. Ky by reason of physical disabil-
Moses R. Brailey	do., .	41	Aug. 21, 1861	3 yrs.	ity. Appointed Capt. Co. I, 38th O. V. I. Aug. 21, '61; promoted to Major Jan. 18, 1861; but not mustered; resigned Feb. 9 1852; appointed Capt. Co. G, 85th O. V. I, to date June 10, '62; appointed Major 114th O. V. I. to date Aug. 28, 1862; promoted to Lieut. Col. Feb. 1, 1863, uischarged Dec. 29, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Isaac R. Sherwood	do., .	27	Aug. 20, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed 1st Lieut, and Adjutant Sept 6, 1862; promoted to Major Feb. 1, 1863; Lieut, Colonel Jan. 1, 1864; Colonel Sept. 8, 1864, but not mustered; brevet Brig. General Feb. 27, 1865; muster- ed out with regiment June 27, 1865.
Thomas C. Norris	Major.	26	July 25, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from Captain Co. B Jan. I, 1861, to Lieut. Col. Sept. 8, 1861, but not mustered; wounded at Lost Mountain and in railway accident in N. C.; mus-
Lyman A. Brewer.	Surgeon.	38	Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs.	tered out with regiment June 27, 1865. Appointed Sept. 6, 182; detal ed Brigade Surgeon Aug. 10, 1863; mustered out with regiment June 27, 1865.
David H. Silver	As. Surg	45	Sept. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	Died June 24, 1861, at Chattanooga, Ten-
Caleb M. Chalfant	do	30	Aug. 27, 1862	3 yrs.	nessee. Promoted to Surgeon 107th Regiment U. S. Color d Artiflery Aug. 1, 1861; brevet Lieut Colonel June 18, 1865; mustered out Nov 22, 1866.
John W. Mock Henry T. Bissell	do Adju'nt	28 28	July 13, 1864 Aug 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with regiment June 27, 3-5 Appointed Sergt. Major Sept. 1, 4862; promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. H Nov 17, 1862; 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant Feb. 1, 1863; died Sept. 9, 1863, at Louis- ville, Ky.
Wesley S Thurstin.	do	21	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. K. Sept. 10, 1863, to Captain Co. D. May 31, 1865.
Finlay S. Strong		51	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 15, 1862; resigned Feb. 26 1863, on account of physical disability.
Beni. F. Hollister	do	32	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Q. M. Sergeant Sept. 1, 1882; promoted to Regi. Quartermaster Feb 26, 1863, discharged Sept. 21, 1884, on Surgeon's certificate of disabil- ity.
Myron G. Brown	do	22	Ang. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted to Q. M. Sergeant f om Corporal Co. D June 13, 1863; 2d Lieutemant Co. B April 12, 1861, Reg1, Quartermaster Nov. 26, 1861; mustered out with regiment June 27, 1865.
	1	30	Sept. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged Sept. 24, 1894, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Timothy II Himes .		37	Feb. 15, 1865	l yr.	Promoted from private Co. F. May 31, 1865; mustered out with regiment June 27, 1865.
Rudolph Williams.	Ser. Maj.	18	Aug. 12, 1861	3 5 rs.	Promoted from Serg. Co. K. Feb. 6, 1863, to 2d Lieutenant Co. A. Feb. 9, 1863.



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Gustavus F. Smith.	Ser Mai.	18	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from private Co. D July 24,
George H. Curtis	do	19	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from private Co. C May 1, 1861 killed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Frank-
John Kelly	do	20	Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from private Co. B Dec. 2, 1864; mustered out with regiment June 27, 1865.
Michael J. Enright.					Promoted from private Co. H May 1, 1864, to 2d Lieut. June 26, 1865, but not mustered; mustered out with regiment June 26, 1865.
					Appointed Sept. 1, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. E April 12, 1834.
					Promoted from Corporal Co. F. May 1. 1864, to 2d Lieut, Co. F. May 31, 1865.
	1	ŀ		ļ	Promoted from Corporal Co. C. June 13, 1863; mustered out with regiment
Joseph B. Escott	Hos. S'd.	!		1	Appointed Sept. 1, 1862; discharged Jan. 15, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. on Surgeon's certificate of disability
Henry C. Duvall	do				Promoted from private Co. G Jan. 20, '63
Samuel S. Hughes				1	Promoted from Musician Co. F. May 1, 1864; mustered out with regiment
Albert N. Cole	Pri.Mus.				Appointed Sept. 1, 1862; discharged May
Charles Richard	do., .	31	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from Musician Co. B Nov. 1. 1864; mustered out with regiment June 27, 1865.

COMPANY A.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

John V. Beerv	Captain.	28	July	17, 1862	3 yrs.	Resigned March 13, 1863.
William H. Beal	do	24	July	19, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from 1st Lleutenant Co B March 13, 1863; Mustered out with
Joseph H. Jenniugs .	ist Lient	40	July	17, 1862	3 vrs.	company June 27, 1865.
William Beery	do	32	July	17, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed ist Sergeant Sept. 5, 1862;
	,					promoted to 2d Lieut. March 4, 1863; to 1st Lleut. to date Feb. 9, 1863; Captain
7 H D D-H	do	91	Inte	21 1999	2 77 703	Co B June 14, 1864. Promoted to 2d Lient from 1st Sergeant
Julius D. Bolles	uo		July	31, 1002	3 3 18.	Co. B April 12, 1861; 1st Lieutenant June 14, 1864; mustered out with com-
			i			pany June 27, 1865
Orrin P. Frary	2d Lieut	30	July	12, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 12, 1862; resigned March 9, 1863
Rudolph Williams .	do	18	Aug	12, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from Ser. Major to date Feb.9
•	1					1863; to 1st Lieut. March 3 1864 but not mustered; detailed as Ordinance Offi-
	1		!			cer in 23d Army Corps to date July 23,
	1		1		1	1863; mustered out with company
		•14.5	1	10 1500	J	June 27, 1865.
Heman McDaniels.	ist sergi	20	Ang.	10, 1852	as yrs.	Appointed from private; promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 26, 1865, but not
					1	mustered; mustered out with com-
					J.	pany June 27, 1865.
Charles Baker	do	22	Aug.	11, 186.	jäyrs.	Appointed Sergeant Aug. 16, 1862; 1st Sergeant —: promoted to 2d Lieut.
					1	Co. K April 12, 1864.
David Fausey	Sergeunt	28	Aug.	11, 186.	23 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 16, 1862; mustered out
	1	i	i		ı	with company June 27, 1865.

	Chio Volunteer Infantry. 5								
Names.	Rank,	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.				
John P. Walker	Sergeaut	22	Sept. 5, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 16, 1862; Sergeant —; mustered out with Com-				
John H. McNutt	do	27	Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs.	pany June 27, 1865 Mustered as private; appointed Ser- geaut —; mustered out with com-				
Chas. A. Hampshire	do	19	Aug. 14, 1869	3 yrs.	pany June 27, 1865. Mustered as private; appointed Sergeant —; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.				
James L. Tindall	Corporal	23	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 16, 1862; inustered out				
Zemlra G. Burton	do	28	Aug. 5, 1862	3 yrs.	with company June 27, 1865. Appointed Aug. 16, 1862; mustered out July 11, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department				
John R. Ramsey	do	24	July 30, 1862	3 yrs.	Co. E 20th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out July 1, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., by order of War				
Henry H. Baker	do	18	Aug. 11, 1862	3 yrs.	Department. Appointed —; mustered out June 25, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.				
William H Huffman	do	19	Aug. 5, 1865	3 yrs.	Appointed—; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.				
Martin Van Horn	do., .	19	Aug. 11, 1869	3 yrs.	Appointed—; mustered out with com-				
Charles E. Sheffer	do	18	Aug. 11, 1862	3 yrs.	A DDOINTED ' musiered out with com-				
John Buckhold	do	18	1	1	hony Inno 27 1865				
Samuel Jackson	do	27	Aug. 14, 186	23 yrs.	Appointed -: mustered out with com-				
Joseph Swartz	do	18	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; mustered out with company June 27, 1865 Appointed —; wounded May 14, 1864, in battle of Reseca, Ga.; discharged for May 14, 1864, and 1865				
Robert Clark	do	43			Jan. 10, 1865. Appointed —; died Feb. 26, 1865, at Wilmington, N. C.				
Charles A. Heritt	Musici'n	19	Aug. 8, 186	3 yrs.	Discharged July 6, 1863, at Louisville,				
Isadore Shell	do	18	Aug. 9, 186:	23 yrs.	Ky., on Sur. certificate of disability. Discharged Sept. 10, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., o i Sur. certificate of disability.				
Henry VanBuskirk . Ables, Charles	Wag'ner Private.	21 19	Aug. 2, 1865 Aug. 28, 1865	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustere tout with Co. June 27, 1865. Appointed Sergeant Aug. 18, 1862; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.				
Arlin, William H	do	18	Aug. 9, 1562	2 3 Yrs.	Discharged Sept. 12. 1863. at Louisville.				
Armitage, Seneca H.	do	20	Dec. 30, 186	33 yrs.	Ky, on Sur, certificate of disability. Transferred to Co. F 183d Regiment O. V. I. June 27, 1865.				
Andrews, David A. Austin, Edwin E.	do	18 29	Aug. 13, 186: Dec. 22, 186:	23 yrs. 33 yrs.	Wounded May 14, 1864 in battle of				
Bablone, Elias	do	19		1	Resaca, Ga.; died June 30, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tenn. Wounded Jan. 21, 1864, in action at Strawberry Plain, Tenn.; mustered out with company June, 27, 1865.				
Baidwin, William S. Baughman, Isaac Beery, George W	. do	19 18 20	Aug. 9, 186; Aug. 10, 186; Aug. 4, 186;	1 23 yrs. 23 yrs. 23 yrs.	out with company June, 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. Jane 27, 1865. Mustered out June 16, 1865, at Columbus O., by order of War Department.				
Bennett, James Boyer, John	do	40	Aug. 5, 186	23 yrs.	Mustered out June 2, 1865, at Atlanty N				
	do	27 21 35	Aug. 22, 186 Aug. 22, 186 Sept. 3, 186	2 3 yrs. 2 3 yrs. 2 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.				
Carpenter, David C .	do	18			Died June 29, 1864, in Delaware County, Ohio. Died May 14, 1865, at Wilmington, N. C. Sick at Louisville, Ky, last heard from				
Charter, George		27	Sept. 2, 186.	2 yrs.	Sick at Louisville, Ky. last heard from at Cincinnati, O., about Nov. 1, 1862.				



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Names.	Rank.	50	Date Enter	of	Period of Service.	Remarks.
··	24	4	he Sei	vice.	Seri	:
		_			7.	
Clark, Abner M	Private	18	Dec. 2	2, 1863	3 yrs.	Wounded May 14, 1864 in battle of Re-
						saca, Ga; transferred to Co. F, 1834 Regiment, O. V. I., June 27, 1865.
Craig, William	do	21	Aug. 1	0, 1862	3 yrs.	 Regiment, O. V. I., June 27, 1865. Discharged Mar. 7, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Sur. certificate of disability.
Current, James	do	18	Aug.	9, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as Musician; died Dec. 9, 4861,
Daniels, Linden	do., .	18	Ang. 1	1, 1862	3 yrs.	at Chattanooga. Tenn Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Decker Jacob	l do	21	A 110.	 1862 	3 vrs.	Died June II, 1864, at Cleveland, Tenu.
Dixon, George Duncan, Josiah S	do	37	Dec. 2	2, 1863	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Mar. 17, 1864, at Knoxville. Tenn. Appointed Corporal Aug. 16, 1862. Killed May 14, 1864, in battle of Resaca,
L'AMBIELLA CERTICALI	1	18	July 2	9, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 16, 1862.
Evans, John D	do	24	Aug.	9, 1862	3 yrs.	Killed May 14, 1864, in pattie of Resaca, Georgia.
Evans, George D	do	28 25	Aug.	9, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded May 14, 1864, in battle of Re-
Ewing, Lucien B. J.,		2.9	Dec. 2	, 1000	j yrs.	saca, Ga.; discharged Sept. 26, 1861, at Cleveland, O, on Surgeon's certificate
						Cleveland, O, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Farver, John K	do	34	Aug. 1	4, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded June 2, 1864, in battle of Dal-
Flowers. Charles F .	do	39	Aug. 1	4, 1862	3 yrs.	las, Ga; Mus. out with Co. June 27, 165 Mustered out to date June 27, 1865, by
Forster, Nelson R	do	21			i	order of War Department.
Poisier, Meison II		-		.,	7.5.	Discharged May 6, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. on Surgeon's certificate
Garton, James B	do	21	Aug.	7, 1862	3 yrs.	of disability. Wounded Nov. 30, 1861, in battle of
						Franklin, Tenn; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Garton, Mannington	do	20	Aug.	7, 1862	23 yrs.	Transferred from 110th Co., 2d Battation
	1					Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out with company June 27, 1865;
Geasieker, Frederick		34	July Aug.	17, 186	2 3 yrs.	
Gillier, John Grant, John A	do do	31	Aug.	4, 186	- 0 y (8. 2 3 y (8.	Accidently wounded in hand; discharg-
diant, John III.				-,		ed Jan 29, 1863, at Columbus, O., as
Groce, George	do	18	Aug.	14 186	23 yrs	teamster. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Hathaway, Sylvanu	s do	26	Aug.	19, 186:	23 yrs	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Hathaway, Herbert Hazelton, Norman		18	Aug.	9, 186	2 3 Vrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered ont with Co. June 27, 1865.
Hemminger, Lewis.			Ang.	5, 186	$\frac{5}{2}$ 3 vrs	Wounded Dec. 15, 1861, in battle of
Tremminger, news.		1	1	.,	1	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded Dec. 15, 1861, in battle of Nashville Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Heriff, Ansel L	do	23	Aug.	8, 186	2 3 yrs	Transferred to Co. H, 15th Battalion.
,						Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out July 15, 1865, at Cairo, Ill.
Holcomb, Merritt	do	21	Aug.	10, 186	$2 3 ext{ yrs}$	Appointed Sergeant Aug. 16, 1862; mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Hollenbach Elias.	do	24	Ann	O 1 186		"Mustored and with Co., line 7., 1866.
Holter, John	do	19	A mg.	135, 156	2 3 VYS	. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Jackson, Joseph	. ' do	1 28	Aug.	14, 186	2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Killed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Frank-
Jackson, James	uo				j	lin. Tenn.
Kihn, Nicholas King, Joseph C	do.	$\begin{array}{c c} & 30 \\ 27 \end{array}$	Aug.	12, 186 9, 186	1213 yrs 1213 yrs	Discharged March 24, 1863, at Bowling
King, Joseph C.				., .		Green. Ky., on Surgeon's certificate in
Knapp, David P	do	. 32	Dec.	22, 186	3 3 yrs	disability. Transferred to Co. F. 183d Regiment 11.
• • •	1		1		3	V. I. June 27, 1865. Biolical Dec. I 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Lantz, Franklin Larue, Jared M	do	1.18	Amer	11 186	22 Cr	a Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Lay, George W		. 30	Aug.	14, 189	32 3 yrs	Transferred to 174th Co. 2d Battanon
						Veteran Reserve Corps Apr 1, 1865; mustered out July 10, 1865, at Knox-
Letter, Henry	do	. 21	Ang	19 18	23 yrs	ville, Tenn, by order of war Dept.
Little, William	. i . do	. 30	Aug.	11, 180	32 3 VI	s. S. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Long, Robert	do.	. 40	Aug.	7, 186	52 3 yrs	s.'Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
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Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Perlod of Service	Remarks.
Madden, John	Private	.18	Aug. 10, 1862	3 yrs.	Transfeired to 244th Co. 1st Batt. Veterau Reserve Corps; mustered cut July 12, 1865, at Knoxville, Tenn. by
Mosier, John Munson, Henry C Myers, George Myers, Edward	do	21	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	order of War Department. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded May 14, 1861, in battle of Resaca, Ga., transferred to Co H 6th Rez. Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out July 5, 1865, at Cincinnati, O., by order of War Department.
Neff, Jonas Neumaker, Anthony Ogle, Theodore	do do . do		Aug. 15, 186. Aug. 15, 186.	2/3 yrs 2/3 yrs 2/3 yrs 2/3 yrs 2/3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Plantz, Daniel	do				Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn., mustered out June 19 1865, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War benefitment.
Porter, Joseph A Prior, Elisha	do	21 21	July 17, 186 Aug. 21, 186	23 yrs 23 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Jan. 14, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Rickard, John K	do	30	Sept. 5, 186	2 3 yrs	Mustered out May 27, 1865, at Cincinnati O., by order of War Department.
Richard, John J	do		, -	ł	I to be order of War Department.
Ridley, Samuel	do	22		1	Transferred to Vereran Reserve Corps; mustered out May 31, 35 at Cleveland O., by order of War Department.
Roush, Emanuel Scanlon, John	do	24 20	Aug. 13, 180	2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded June 2, 1864 in battle of Dallas Ga. discharged Jan. 10, 1865.
Sibbrell, Edward Smart, Aaron Smith, Richard Smith, Jacob T Speaker, David Stephenson. Rob's'	. do . do . do	$\begin{vmatrix} 20 \\ 18 \\ 35 \\ 25 \end{vmatrix}$	Aug. 10, 18t Aug. 12, 18t Aug. 12, 18t	52/3 yrs 52/3 yrs 52/3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Stine, John P	do	19			
Stoll, John Twining, Eli Twining, Charles . Vansickle, George.	do	221	Aug. 9, 186	52 3 yrs	 Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Aug. 26, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn. Died Sept. 14, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn. Discharged Sept. 29, 1861, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
White, John Wickham, Willian Wilson, Almon	do do	13 23	Dec. 22, 18 Dec. 22, 18	63 3 yr:	s. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. bischarged March 3, 1865. Transferred to Co. F, 183d Regiment, O. V. I., June 27, 1865.
Wonders, Chris. C Wonnemacher, A	do		July 26, 18 Aug. 9, 18	62 3 yrs 62 3 yrs	s. Appointed Corporal Aug. 16, 1862.



ROSTER 111TH REGIMENT

COMPANY B.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo. O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Thomas C. Norris	Cáptain.	ì			Promoted to Major Jan. 1, 1864: wound- ed at Lost Mountain and again in Rail
William Beery	do	32	July 17, 1862	3 yrs.	way accident in North Carolina. Promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. A. June 14, 1864; mustered out with Com- pany June 27, 1865.
William H. Beal Omar P. Norris	lst Lieut do	26 22	July 25, 1862 Aug. 1, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Promoted to Captain Co. A Mar. 13, 183, Appointed 1st Ser. Sept. 6, 1862; promoted to 2d Lieutenant Jan. 12, 1863; to 1st Lieut. March 13, 1863; eaptured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir. Tenn. escaped from prison Dec. 27, 68; reported to regiment Feb. 8, 1865; promoted to. Captain Company I, to date Nov. 17, 1864.
Charles Baker	•				Promoted from 24 Lieutenant Co. K. Nov. 26, 1864; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Moses Dubbs George W. Lewis	do	22		3 y rs.	1863; discharged Nov. 21, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Myron G. Brown					Promoted from Q. M. Ser. April 12, 1864, to 1st Lieutenaut and Regt. Quarter- master Nov. 26, 1864.
John M. Woodruff.	do	20	July 26, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sergeant Jan. 12, 1863; pro- moted to 2d Lieutenant Nov. 30, 1863; wounded in action; to 1st Lieutenant Co. D, April 12, 1864.
					Appointed Sergeant Sept. 6, 1862; 1st Sergeant Mar. 13, 1863; captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1863; promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. A, to date April 12, 1864.
Constantine Beal	do	19	July 31, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sergeant Sept. 6, 1862, captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoit, Tenn.: paroled Dec. 27, 1863; appointed 1st Ser. June 26, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieut. 1st U. S. Colored Heavy Artillery Dec. 28, 1864, from which mustered out March 31, 1866.
Virgil H. Harris	do	21	Aug. 5, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; 1st Sergeant Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Hiram A. Hunter	Sergeant	23	Aug. 7, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; Sar- geant Dec. 25, 1862; captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; par- oled Nov. 27, 1861; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
John W. Swinehart.	do	26	Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 22, 1862; Sergeant —; captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died May 24, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
					Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lepoir Tenn: parallel Dec. 27, 1863; about
Charles Genson	do	30	Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs.	pointed Serg. June 25, 1861; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; cap- tured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Le- noir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1863; ap- pointed Sergeant Jan. 1, 1865; mus- tered out with Co. June 27, 1865.



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service	Perlod of Service	Remarks.
John L. Richard	Corporal	18	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corp. Sept. 5, 1862, captured Nov. 16, 1863, In action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Nov. 23, 1864; returned
William D. Deming.	do	24	July 31, 1862	3 yrs.	to regiment May 7, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865; Appointed Corp. Aug. 16, 1862; captured Nov. 16, 1883, in action near Lenoir. Tenn.; died Aug. 31, 1864, in Rebet
James D. Vallance.	do				Prison at Andersonville, Ga. Appointed Corp. June 5, 1863; captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir. Tenn.; paroled Dec. 6, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865, at Camp Chase, O., by
Isaac W. Swarts	do	25	July 26, 1862	3 yrs.	order of War Department. Captured Nov. 16. 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1863; appointed Corporal Jan. 1, 1865; mus- tered out with Co. June 27, 1885.
William T. Barr	ı				Captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1868; appointed Corp. Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out May 31, 1865, at McDougall General Hospital, New York, Harbor, by or-
James Hutchinson .	do., .	22	July 26, 1862	3 yrs.	der of War Department. Mustered as Sargeant; captured Nov. l6 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died July 3, 1861 in Rebel Prison at Ander-
Joseph Urie	do	30	Aug. 7, 1862	3 yrs	sonville. Ga. Appointed Corporal ——; captured Nov. 16, 1863 iu action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died Aug. 4, 1864, in Rebel Prison at
Henry J. Wollam	do	25	Aug. 5, 1862	3 yrs.	Andersonville, Ga. Appointed Corporal —; died Jan. 9,
George Richards	Musici'n	20	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	1861, at Somerset, Ry. Died May 15, 1861 in General Hospital
Charles Richards. John Slaughterback. Anderson, Jacob	Private	24	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	1864, at Somerset, Ky. Died May 15, 1864 in General Hospital No. I, Chattanooga, Tenn. Appointed Principal Mus. Nov. 1, 1864. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1895. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 6, 1864; mustered out June 19, 1865, at Camp
Anderson, James H	đn	24	July 31, 1862	3 yrs.	mustered out June 19, 1865, at Camp Chase, O. Captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled March 1, 1855; mustered out May 22, 185 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department. Captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died June 8, 1864 in
Anderson, Daniel	do	18	July 31, 1862	3 yrs.	O., by order of War Department. Captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died June 8, 1864 in Robel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Apple, John		- 1			Captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.: paroled Nov. 20, 1864; reversed on with Co. 1864;
Baird, Asa	do	25 20	Ang. 18, 1862 Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1863; mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died April 23, 1864, in
Beuver, George W	do	39	July 21, 1862	3 yrs.	mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died April 23, 1864, in
Bemis, James	do., .	18	Inly 26, 1862	3 vrs	Wounded Dec - 1864 in battle of Nash-
Bemis, Ezra D	d o	18	July 26, 1862	3 yrs.	ville, Tenn.; transferred to Co. F 183d Reg O. V. I. June 27, 1865. Died Dec. 7, 1862, at Bowling Green, Kenfucky.
Bemis, Sheppard Boyer, Josiah	. do	42 23	Dec. 22, 1863 Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. G. May 1, 1864. Died Nov. 27, 1862, at Bowling Green, Kentucky.
Brown, Daniel W Brown, William	do	18 24	Aug. 9, 1862 July 28, 1862	3 yrs. 5 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. F 185d Regiment, O. V. I. June 27, 1865.



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Ente	e of ering érvice.	Period of Service.		Remarks.
Burns Merryweather	Private	25	Aug.	8, 1862	3 yrs	:. (Captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died July 14, 1864, in
Clark, John E	do	22	Aug.	8, 1862	3 yrs	. 1	' Rebel Prison at Andersouville, Ga. Discharged Nov. 25, 1862, at Bowling - Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Ctark, Daniel V	do	24	Aug.	11, 1862	3 yrs	s. (disability. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died June 6, 1864, in
Clayton, Francis A .	do., .	23	Aug.	8, 1862	3 yrs	s. 1	Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga. Discharged March 13, 1863, at Cincinnati O., on Surgeon's certificate of disa- bility.
Cobly, Andrew :	do	20	July	26, 186	3 yrs	ş. 1	Discharged March 31, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Conley, William C	do	23	Aug.	3, 1865	3 yrs	s. C	Captured Nov. 16, 1863 in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died May S, 1864, 10 Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Cook, Solomon	do	22	Aug.	5, 186:	3 yr	s. 1	Discharged March 20, 1865, at Columbus O., on Surgeon's certificate of disa- bility.
Crosser, Michael	do	18	Aug.	8, 186	23 yr	s. (Captured Nov. 16, 1843, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died May 7, 1864, ir Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Davis, John K	do	21 22	Aug.		1 -	- 1	Mustered out June 7-1865, at Knoxville Tenn., by order of War Department.
Decker, Jeremiah	do	30	Aug.	6, 186	23 yr	s.	Died Sept, 9, 1863, at Loudon, Tenn. Cuptured Nov. 16, 1833, in action nea Lenoir, Tenn.; died Aug. 18, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Decker, Benjamin F.		25	Aug.		1		Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action nea Lenoir, Tenn.; died June 21, 1864, it Rebel Prison at Andersonville (ca.
Drake, Josiah		18	Aug.				Captured Nov. 16 1863, in action new Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Nov. 20, 1864 mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Drake, John T Ehle, Daniel	do	25 26	Aug. Aug.		2 3 yr 2 3 yr	s. s.	Died Sept. 9, 1883, at Louisvi le Ky. Appointed Corporal Aug. 22, 1862; dis- charged Jan. 22, 1863, at Eowling Green Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disa- bility.
Everett. Redding	do	24					Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action uea Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled May 5, 1864 mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Fletcher, Thad. R	do	21	July	30, 186	2 3 yr	s.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action nea Lenoir, Tenn; died —, in Rebe Prison at Andersouville, Ga.
Fry, Ambrose	do	24			1		Mustered as Serg.; captured Nov. It 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; pa roled Dec. 27, 1863; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Gonder, John	. do	24	July	31, 186	2 3 yr	·s.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 22, 1862; reduced —; mustered our with company June 27, 1865.
Goodwin, George	do	34					Transferred to Co. E, 2d Regiment Vet eran Reserve Corps; nustered ou
Grant, Samuel	do	19	Aug.	9, 180	2 3 yr	·s.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action nea Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled March 1, 186 mustered out May 22, 1865, at Colum bus, 0, by order of War Dept. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action nea
Hacket, William C					1	- 1	min tared out with Co. Inno 27, 1865
Hoffman, Albert			Aug.	5, 180	12 3 yı	·s.	Captured Nov. 16, 1893, in action nea Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled March 1, 186 mustered out May 22, 1865, at Colum bns. O. by order of War Dept.
Hoffman, James Jacobs, Charles	do	18 21	Aug.	5, 186 6, 186	2 3 yr 2 3 yr	s.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.

Names.	Rank,	. Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Johnson, Ephraim .	Private.	24	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Nov. 20, 1864; mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Discharged Dec. 14, 1862, at Bowling
Johnson, James	do	19			
Johnson, Nelson Jones, Samuel	do do	18 20	Aug. 7, 1802	3 J IS.	Died July 8 1863, at Munfordville, Ky. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died July 24, 1864, in
Keeler, Clark	do	18	July 26, 1862	3 yrs.	Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled March 1, 1865; mustered out May 22, 1865, at Colum- bus, O., by order of War Dept.
Keefer, Eli	do	18	July 31, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near
Keefer, John	do	29	July 30, 1862	3 yrs.	mustered out May 22, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Dept. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died March 20, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Richmond, Va.
Kelly, John Kline, Henry	do	23	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died Aug. 17, 1861, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Kline, Albert	do	19]		'Also borne on rolls as Albert Cline; died Feb. 22, 1864, at Knoxyille, Tenn
Legron, Amos K	do	22	ł	1	Promoted to 1st. Lieut. 12th Regiment U. S. Colored Troops, Sept. 12, 1864, from which mustered out Apr. 24, 1866
Legron, Davis W	do,	30	Aug. 19, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn., died Aug. 3, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Leslie, Conrad	do., .	25	Aug. 6, 1862	5 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1865, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died March 18, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Longley, David F	do	28	Dec. 29, 1863	3 yrs.	Died Feb. 16, 1865, at Fort Fisher, N. C.
Metler, Lemuel Miller, Thomas	do do	30 18	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 9, 1862	Bure	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Mitchell, James W	do., .	200	Dec. 22, 1863	3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. G. May 1, 1864.
Mittenett, Eugene	do	19	Dec. 28, 1865	S Vrs.	Thunsferred to Co. G. May 1, 186!.
Mitchell, Henry Otto, William B	do	24 18	Aug. 1, 1862	3 yrs	Died Jan. 4, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
		10	Aug. 9, 1502	3 yrs.	Died Jan. 4, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1863, mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Pargillis, Andrew		22	Aug. 2, 1802	s yrs.	Lenoir, Tenu.; paroled April 1, 1864; mustered out with Co June 27, 1865.
Peany, Peter Polling, John L	do	21 23	July 31, 1862	Syrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Porter, Christopher	do	18	Aug. 3, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Jan 23, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Powers, Andrew Raney, Amos K	do do	35 35		i	Died May 24, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died June 48, 1861, in
Rasley, John	do				Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga. Discharged Feb. 11, 1865, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Richard, John Jr	do	37			Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Richard, Jacob F Richard, Rudolph S.	do	$\frac{18}{27}$			Mus. out July 1, 1865 at Louisville, Ky. Transferred to Co. F 183d O. V. 1. June
Redfern, Joseph P Russell, Luke T	do	18 22	Aug. 5, 1862 July 28, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died July 20, 1861, in
Salsbury, James S., .	do	22			Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Oa. Captured Nov. 16, 1865, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1863;
Sherman, Frank R .	do	25	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	mustered out with Co June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
			·	, ,	



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Shoe, Levi S	.Private.	24	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16; 1863, In action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1862; mustered out June 10, 1865, at New Berne, N. C.
Slaughterback, Sam.	do	25	July 29, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded in action; discharged Sept. 18,
Soleather, Charles	do	33	Ang. 5, 1862	3 yrs.	1863, at Columbus, O. Discharged Sept. 19, 1863, at Louisville,
Stevenson, David	do	19	Aug. 7, 1862	3 yrs.	Ky. Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died July 19, 1864 in Rebel Prison at Andersonviile, Ga.
Stevenson, John	do	21	Aug. 7, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died Aug. 11, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Stevens, Martin	do	29	Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; paroled Dec. 27, 1863; mustered out June 5, 1865, at David's Island, New York Harbor.
Vinlug, Wilber	do	19	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Jan. 4, 1863 at Bowling Green Kv.
Walker, William .	do	18	Dec. 14, 186	3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. G May 1, 1864.
Wardon, Benj'ınin F	do., .	21			Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
West, Israel	do	20	July 31, 1862	3 yrs.	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
					Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn; died March 27, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
Wickham, Ross	do	20	July 26, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 16, 1863, in action near Lenoir, Tenn.; died Jan. 28, 1864 in Rebel Prison at Richmond, Va.

COMPANY C.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

Albert A. Archer Captain		
ratrick H. Downing do	20	Aug. 12, 1862 3 yrs. Promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. H. June 15, 1863; on detached service as
i		Act. Asst. Inspector Gen. 2d Brigade
1	1	2d Division, 23d Army Corps, since
		Sept. 1, 1864; mustered out with com-
	1	pany June 27, 1865.
Rufus Bates Ist Lieu		
Sylvester S. Hoadley do	32	
		Sergeant Feb. 6, 1863; to 1st Lieuten-
į į	1	aut March 3, 1864; died Oct. 23, 1864,
Isaae E. Kintigh do	96	Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant from Ser-
Isaac E. Kintign do	-0	geaut Co. E April 12, 1864; to 1st Lieu-
i	1	tenant Nov. 26, 1864; wounded Nov. 30,
	1	1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn-;
	1	mustered out with company June
		27, 1865.
Samuel S. Smith 2d Lleu	t! 24	Aug. 11, 1862 3 yrs. Appointed Aug. 17, 1862; resigned Feb.
Daniel I. Daniel I. Com		6, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Fernando Bennett, . Ist Serg	1 18	Aug. 15, 1802 3 yrs. Appointed Corporal Aug. 3, 1862; 1st Ser-
		geant: promoted to 2d Lieutenant
Comeron Vanwey do	-03	Aug. 12, 1862 3 yrs. Appointed Corporal Nov. 14, 1862; Ser-
cameron vanwey		geant —: 1st Sergeant —: muster-
		ed out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Warren R. Clark Sergean	t 23	Aug. 20, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered as Sergeant; died Nov. 28, 1862,
		at Bowling Green, Ky.
Justus W. Wallace . do	$\cdot \mid 21$	Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered as Sergeant; died Nov. 17, 1862
1.1. 17. 17. 17	1	at Bowling Green, Ky.
John E. Woodworth do	19	Ang. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Appointed from Corporal Jan. 1, 1864;
		wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of
		Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
		1 60. duite 21, 1000.



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Harrison A. Arnold.	Sergeant	19	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed from Corporal June 18, 1864; wounded Dec. — 1864, in battle of Nashville, Tenn.; mustered out with company June, 27, 1865.
Burdett N.Cleveland	do	25	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	22, 1864; mustered out with company
William H. Green	do	21			June 27, 1865. Appointed from private—; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Leonard Slater	Corporal	23	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded Dec. — 1864, in battle of Nash- ville, Tenn.; mustered out with com- pany June 27, 1865.
Henry C. Landon	do	19	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	at Chattanooga, Tenn, from wounds
William H. Morgan.	do	20			Appointed —, mustered out June 9, 1865 at David's Island, New York Har-
Thomas C. Brown	do	19			bor, by order of War Department. Appointed—; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
William W. Byers	do	18	1.4.1.9,		No further record found
William W. Kittring		19			A DDODD tod - t prince and and anter
	do., .	26	Aug. 17, 1862		pany June 27, 1865
William Scott		18	Aug. 12, 1862		Appointed —: mustered out with com-
James C. Thomas		19	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; promoted to Com. Ser-
James E. Green Harrison Cailey Elisha Bovee	do	28 28 32	Aug. 15, 1862	3 Vrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, as
Philip Ream	Wag'ner Private. do	32 22 40	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Elisha H. Bowee, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1855. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1855. Transferred to 79th Co. 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out April 27, 1865, at Lexington, Ky.
Baldwin Francis B. Barrone, Fenry Bates, Moses	do	19 18 42	Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 11, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Discharged Nov. 9, 1863, at Madison, Ind.
Baum, John	do	39	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	on Sur. certificate of disability Transferred to Co. B. 16th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out July 6, 1865, at Pittsburg, Pa by order of War Department. Died Nov. 18 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky
Beerbower, William Blair, Samuel	ao	20 19 34	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out June 27, 1865. Mustered out June 8, 1865, at Washing-
Blair, Henry Boyer, Eli Bush, Philip	do do	20 21 21	Aug. 18, 1862 Aug. 12, 1862 Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Dec. 17, 1864 at Franklin. Tenn. of wounds received Nov. 30, 1864, in but
Burlew, Henry Burlew, Daniel	do				tle of Franklin, Tenn. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. F. 1830 O. V. I. June 27, 1865.
	ao	23 22	Aug. 12, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Died Dec. 3, 1862, at Bowling Green, Kv. Mistered as Corporal; promoted to 2d Lleutenant Hath Regiment U. S. Colored Troops, from which Resigned Morel 2, 1865.
Cassell, Jacob M Ceaser, Williams Clear, William S Conrad, Benjamin F.	do do do				Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Mustered as Sergeunt; mustered out
	i i				with company June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Cooper, Joseph	.Private.	18	Aug. 12, 1869	3 yrs.	Prisoner of war six months; died Dec. 7. 1864, on board hospital boat Northern
Crall, Alexander	do	20	Aug. 9, 186:	2 3 yrs	Light. Discharged March 6, 1863, at Bowling Green Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Crummell, John H . Crummell, Chri't'n C	do	22 21	Aug. 20, 186: Aug. 20, 186:	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered as Christopher Crommel; Ser- geant; was a prisoner of war six and
Crum, Alfred Curtis, George H	do	38 18	Aug. 14, 186; Aug. 20, 186;	2 3 yrs. 2 3 yrs.	a half months; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865 Transferred from Co. H. Hec. —, 1863, promoted to Sergt, Major, May 1, 1861.
Daniels, Oscar B		18	Aug. 14, 186	3 yrs.	Killed Nov. 30, 1864, in pattie of Frank-
Daniels, Almond B.	do	23	į.	ł	lin, Tenn. Captured Nov 30, 1864 in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Dennis, John S Fisher, William Fisher, Samuel	do do do do	18 19 22 26 22 32 29	Aug. 22, 186 Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs. 2 3 yrs. 2 3 yrs. 2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Jan. 4 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Died Dec. 16, 1862 at Bowling Green, Ky. Died June 2, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn. Died March 25, 1868, at Bowling Green,
Gould, Briggs Hackethorn, And, J. Hart, Charles W. Haughey, Jacob.	do	25 24 19 36	Aug. 14, 186 Aug. 11, 186 Aug. 11, 186 Feb. 26, 186	$2.3~\mathrm{yrs}$	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. F. 183d O. V. I. June
Houck, John E Hughes, Peter O	do	18 23	Aug. 12, 186 Aug. 14, 186	23 yrs 23 yrs	27, 1865 Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865 Mustered as Musician, discharged Dec. 29, 1862, at Frankfort, Ky., on Sur
Kannauer, Andrew J	do	18	I .	1	geon's certificate of disability. Died Dec. 29 1864, at Nashville. Tenn., from wounds received Nov. 30, 1864,
Kent, Isaac	do	24	Aug 11, 186	23 yrs	in battle of Franklin, Tenn. Mustered as Corporal; on detached service in Engineer Corps from Ang. 8, 1863. to June 11, 1865; mustered out
Kunsman, Wm. W.	do	20	1	1	Discharged Feb. 27, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate
Laubsher, Joseph	do	19	Aug. 12, 186	2 3 yrs	of Disability. Mustered out June 6, 1865, at Columbus, O. by order of War Department
Lee, John H	do	18	Aug. 14 186	2 3 yrs	O., by order of War Department. Wounded July 20 1864, near Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out with company
Lovejoy, Albert Lyons, William		19 24	Aug. 13, 186 Aug. 11, 186	2 tyrs 23 yrs	June 27, 1865. Mastered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Oct. 26, 1864, at Cincinnati, O, for wounds received near Dallas. Ga.
Mann, Mendrille A . Miller, Adam	do do	18 31	Ang. 11, 186 Aug. 14, 186	23 yrs 23 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin Trans mustered out May
Miller, Andrew	do	21	Aug. 13, 186	23 yrs	31, 1865, at Cleveland, Ohio, by order of War Department. Transferred to Co. I 12th Reg., Veteran Reserve Corps: mustered out June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by order of
Mott, Chester	do	19	Aug. 15, 186	2 3 yrs	War Department. Wounded May 11, 1864, in battle of Re- saca Ga.; roustered out with com-
Mounts, David K	do., .	23	Jan. 5, 186	3 yrs	pany June 27, 1865. Wounded near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga. killed Nov. 3), 1861 in battle of Frank-
Mouser, George W	do	28	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs	lin, Tenn. Died Nov. 18, 1862, at New Albany, Ind.

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Morehart, William .	.Private.	40	Feb. 13, 1865	lyr.	Transferred to Co. F 183d O. V. I, June 27, 1865.
Norris, Joseph	. :do	19	Jan. 3, 1864	3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. F 183d O. V. I., June 27, 1865.
Nill, William	do	18	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged July 1, 1863, at Glasgow, Ky. on Sug. certificate of disability.
Penny, James L	do	18	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs	Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out May 23, 1865, at Covington, Ky., by order of
Powers, Oliver	do	19	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	War Department. Died Jan. 14, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Plum, Andrew	do ·	23	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as Sergeant; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Reynolds, David B.	do	23	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded may 9, 1864, in action near Rocky Face Ridge, Ga., also May 14, 1864, in battle of Resaca, Ga.; discharg-
Rowel, William H.	do	29	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	ed Jan, 18, 1865 at Cincinnati, O. Died April 17, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Severence, John K . Severence, Wm. H .	do	22 20	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865 Mustered out May 26, 1865 at Madison, Ind., by order of War Dept.
Slater, Samuel Sowers, Ephraim		21 32			Died Jan, 4, 1863 at Bowling, Green, Ky. Discharged Oct. 22, 1862, at Covington, Ky., on Surg. certificate of disability.
Spittler, Joseph	do	26	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out June 12, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Dept.
Stauts, John	do	20	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered ont May 24, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Dept.
Stauts, Michael	do	25	Aug. 14, 1832	3 yrs.	Wounded July 29, 1864, in action near Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out May 31, 1865, at Camp Dennis n, O.
Stewart, Robert Strong, Chester F	do				Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered as Musician; discharged June 21, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., on Surg. certificate of disability.
Tomlinson, Dwig't O Traxler, Jacob Vannimins, Frank .	do	18 18 18	Aug. 20, 1862 Aug. 21, 1862 April 3, 1864	3 yrs 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out June 2, 1865, at Albany, N. Y., by order of War Dept.
Ward, George W	do	20	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	11., by order of war Dept. Wounded Nov. 30, 1884, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.: mustered out July 12, 1885, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
Welman, William F	do	21	A ug. 19, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged May 26, 1865, at Cincinnati, U, by order of War Department.
Whatey, Orson Wilsey, William G Wisener, Delorme W	do	28 18 26	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Dec. I. 1862 at Bowling Green, Ky. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865 Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.

COMPANY D.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo. O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

. Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service,	Remarks.
John E. McGowan .	Captain.	31	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted to Major 1st U. S. Colored Heavy Artillery Mar. 23, 1864; Brevet Brig. Gen. Mar. 13, 1865; promoted to Colonel Sept. 5, 1855, and mustered out
Geo. H. VanBlarcum	do	28	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs	March 3t, 1865. Appointed 1st Lleutenaut Aug. 6, 1862; promoted to Captain March 3, 1864; wounded Oct -, 1864, in action near Stone Mountain, Ga.; discharged Feb.
Wesley S. Thurstin .	do	24	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	21, 1865. Promoted from 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant May 31, 1865; muslered out with company June 27, 1865. Promoted from 2d Lieut. Co. B April, 12, 1865.
John H. Campbell	2d Lieut.	23	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	near Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Resigned Jan. 31, 1864, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Charles H. Freuch.	do	22	Aug 11, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sergeant Aug. 27, 1862; 1st Sergeant May 13, 1863; promoted to 2d Lieutenant April 12, 1864; 1st Lieut.
Alexander Rowland	lst Serg.	35	Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	March 29, 1865, but not mustered; resigned March 3, 1865. Appointed May 1, 1884; wounded Nov. 30, 1884, in battle of Franklin. Ténn.; promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 20, 1865, but not mustered; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
George W. Lewis	do	22	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant Co. B Feb. 1
Paul J. Brown	Sergeant	24	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 27, 1862; discharged May 20, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate
	ļ	1	1	1	of disability. Appointed Aug. 27, 1862; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. April 30, 1864.
Tho. J. Shineberger.	do	22	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 27, 1862; Sergeant; died Aug. 15, 1863 from kick
Minor S. Harrod	do	25	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	of a horse while home on a furlough. Appointed Corporal Aug 27, 1862; Sergeant —; discharged March —, 1864, to accept commission in 1st U.S. Colored Heavy Artillery from which mustered out March 31, 1866, as 1st
John E. Sturgeon	do	21	Aug. 8, 1865	g yrs.	Lieutenant. Appointed Corporal Aug. 27, 1862; Ser- geant —; mustered out June 9, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
William A. Berry Wesley S. Cox					Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Appointed Corporal Aug. 27, 1862; Sergeant —; mustered out with com-
William McGee James Motter	do Corporal	21 20	Aug. 8, 186; Aug. 11, 186;	23 yrs. 23 yrs.	pany June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Dec. 4, 1862. at Bowling. Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
George Mawer Matth'w R. Sturgeon	do	25	Aug. 8, 186.	2/3 yrs.	Died Jan. 5, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Discharged March 1, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Myron G. Brown	. do	22	Aug. 12, 186	2 3 yrs.	Promoted to Q. M. Sergeant June 13, '63.



Names.	Rank.	Age,	Date of Entering the Service	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Bangor B. Brown	Corporal	18	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	Appointed —; discharged June 26, 1861 on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
George Inman	do	19	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	Died Dec. 24, 1864, of wounds received Nov. 30, 1861, in battle Franklin, Tenn.
Joseph Mitchell	do	23	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	Mustered out July 4, 1865, at Murfrees- boro, Tenn., by order of War Dept.
Sela Moore	do	22	Vug. 8, 186	2 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Lewis C. Carothers	do	18 27	Aug. 9, 186	2.5 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Charles H Milburn . Jacob Miller	do	21			
Robert A. Snively	do	22	Aug. 14, 186	23 vrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Francis C. Main.	Musici'n		Aug. 11, 186	2 3 vrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
William H. Wood.		26	Aug. 8, 186	23 yrs.	Mustered out with Co June 27, 1865,
Isaac B. Snively		45	Aug. 8, 186	2 3 yıs.	Mustered out with Co June 27, 1865, Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn; mustered out June 16
000		·			War Department.
Adams, William	.Private.	21		1	Killed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn.
	do	19	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Boble, John	do	21	Aug. 8, 186	23 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Bouzer, John	do	19	1A 02. 14. 189	2.5 118.	Musician out with co. sime zit took
Boozer, Eli	do	18	Aug. 8, 186	2/3 yrs.	Killed Nov. 50, 1861, in battle of Flauk-
Bossard, Everett W.	do	18	l .		lin, Tenn. Discharged Feb. 25, 1865, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Bresler, Eli	do	20	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	Discharged Feb. 28, 1863, at Bowling Green. Ky., on Surgeon's certificate
Brown, William	do	18	1	1	of disability. Discharged Jan. 26, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Burckhartt, Chris	do	30	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	Mustared out with Co. June 27, 1869.
Burwell, Daniel	do	19.	Aug. 14, 186	23 yrs.	Transferred to Co. C 23d Regt. Veteran Reserve Corps Nov, 1863, mustered out July 13, 1865, at St. Paul, Minn., by
Campbell, Beverly M	do	18	Aug. 9, 186	23 yrs.	order of War Department. Discharged Jan. 13, 1863, on account of
				- -	being too small in stature,
Cleveland, Fitch W Conner, Michael :		$\frac{18}{20}$	Aug. 8, 180	2 0 3 18.	Mustored out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Cunning, Hiram		20	Aug 9 186	23 vrs.	Discharged April 26, 1863, by order of
					Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Discharged April 28, 1883, by order of War D.part. on account of having furnished an acceptable substitute.
Cupp, Samuel Davis, William	do	21 18	Ang. 8, 186 Aug. 6, 186	23 yrs. 23 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Aug. 18, 1863, on Surgeon's
				1	l certificate of disability.
Duhanmell, J	do	25	Aug. 8, 186	2 3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. D, 5th Regt. Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. —, 1863, mustered
			1		
			1	1 .	by order of War Department.
Dull, Ephraim W	do	19	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	by order of War Department. Died June 22, 1861, of wounds received June 2, 1864 in action at Mud Creek,
Eddlemon Joden of	de.	10	Ang. 14 100.	3	near Dallas, Georgia. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Eddleman, Joshua S	do	18	A mer. 14 1865	9 3 Tree	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1869.
Fenn, Asa J Foote, Martin		19	Aug. 8, 186	2 3 vrs.	Mustered out June 16, 1865, at Columbus,
2 3010, 240011111				1	O., by order of War Department
Fowler, Simillis	do	29	Aug. 12, 186	23 yrs.	nati, Ohio, on Surgeon's certificate of
Gorwood, Henry	do	45	Aug. 6, 186	2 3 yrs.	disability Discharged Feb. 28, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Greely, Julius	do	23	Aug. 11, 186	2 3 yrs.	Killed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Frank-
Hanline, Solomon Harris, James	do	19 19	Aug. 11, 186: Aug. 8, 186:	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	lin, Tenn. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865 Died Apr. 30, 1863 at Bowling Green,
Holon Cornel	do	23			Ky. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Heiser, Conrad		٠٠)	111g. 0, 100.	9 318,	article of the wind con other by about



Heller, Nathaniel Private. 24 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Detailed in Engineer Corps 2 mustered out June 20, 184 ville, Tenn, by order of W ment. Helsley, George	65, at Knox- far Depart- 27, 1865. Lexington, artment.
Hetsley, George do. 18 Aug. 12, 1862 3 yrs Mustered out with Co. June	Lexington, irtment.
Hockenberger, Peter do 18 Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Holmes, Thomas do 25 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Killed Jan. 22, 1864, on picker Killed Jan. 22, 1864, on picker Knoxville, Tenn. Discharged Aug. 22, 1863, at Knoxville, Tenn. Discharged Aug. 22, 1863, at Ky., on Surgeon's certification Surgeon's certification Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Died Dec. 12, 1863, at Knoxville, Tenn. Discharged Aug. 22, 1863, at Knoxville, Tenn. Discharged Aug. 23, 1863, at Knoxville, Tenn. National Control of Surgeon's Corps. National Control of Surgeon's Corps. National Control of Surgeon's Corps. National Control of Surgeon's Control of Surgeon's Corps. National Control of Surgeon Nation	27, 1865. t duty near
Hubbard, Edward do., . 24 Aug. 12, 1862 3 yrs. Discharged Aug. 22, 1863, at Ky., on Surgeon's certific bility. Hunter, George W do., . 20 Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Died Dec. 12, 1863, at Knoxvi Huuter, Nathau 18 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Died Dec. 12, 1863, at Knoxvi Transferred to Co. I, 17th Veteran Reserve Corps. N from which discharged April 26, 1865, on Surgeon' of disability.	
Hunter, George W. do 20 Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Died Dec. 12, 1863, at Knoxvi Huuter, Nathan do 18 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Transferred to Co. 1, 17th Veteran Reserve Corps. N from which discharged April 26, 1865, on Surgeon' of disability.	Louisvine.
Inman, Norman do 24 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June	n Regiment, ov — 1863
Keller, Jacob do 19 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Appointed Corporal Dec. 25, ed; mustered out with col 27, 1865.	npany June
Knapp, William. do. 19 Aug 12, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Knapp, Jonathan. do. 22 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Lasky, Lewis do. 18 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Discharged March 1, 1863, of certificate of disability.	- 27, 1865, - 27, 1865, on Surgeon's
Lawler, Timothy do 21 Aug. 11, 1862 3 yrs. Discharged May 24, 1855, at nison, O., for wounds rece 1864, in battle of Franklin	rived Nov. 50
Lee, Thomas J. do. 23 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Loe, Charles M. do. 18 Aug. 13, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June McLulock, Theodore do. 18 Aug. 13, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June McLulock, Theodore do. 18 Aug. 18, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June McLulock, Theodore do. 25 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out June 29, 18 Cleveland, 0, by order out out of the partment.	27, 1865. 27, 1865. 27, 1865. 27, 1865. 365, at Camp of War De-
Mathias, Samuel. do. 18 Aug. 8, 1882 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Mockerman, Jacob. do 21 Aug. 13, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Mockerman, Jacob. do 21 Aug. 8, 1882 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Mustered out with Co. Jun	e 27, 1865. e 27, 1865 n Surgeon's
Moore, Moses do 26 April 1, 1863 3 yrs. Substitute; transferred to Oliney, George E do 29 Aug. 9, 1862 3 yrs. Died July 25, 1863, at Glasgo	
Partridge, Enos J do 45 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs Transferred to Veteran R Nov 18, 1863.	
Priest, Richard do 19 Aug 12, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Shoup, William do 19 Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Died May 22, 1864, from wou May 14, 1864 in battle of Re Sizer, Nelson W do 25 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Died Aug. 17, 1863, at Lo	nds received esaca, Ga.
was discharg d, but died ing hospital.	before leav-
Smith, Gustavus F. do 18 Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Promoted to Serg. Major Ju Suyder, Israel do 20 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out June 8, 1865, at O., by order of War Depart Stevens, Edward do 35 Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Killed Noy. 30, 1864, near	t Columbus, etment
Stout, Zebebedee	a. Green Ky
Stricklin, Ephraim do 18 Aug. 14, 1862 3 yrs. Died Dec. 21, 1864, of wou Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Tenn.	nds received f Franklin,
Stricklin, Nathan do 44 Aug. 13, 1862 3 yrs. Discharged Jan. 26, 1863, o certificate of disability.	
Taylor, John do 30 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out June 8, 1865, at Tenn., by order of War De Thurstin, Albert do 18 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June	epartment.
Thurstin, Albert do 18 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Vort, Godfrey do 28 Aug. 8, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered out with Co. June Whiteaere, John J	27, 1865.

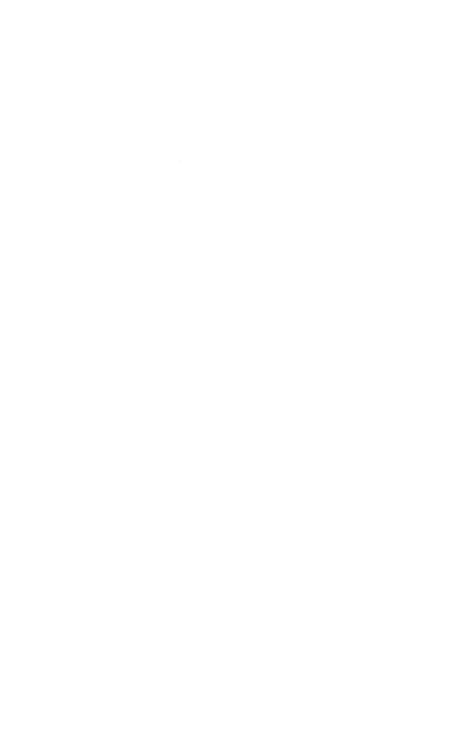
Names.	Rank.	· Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
					Wounded Nov. 14, 1863, in battle of Hull's Ferry, Tenn.; transferred to Co. B, 23d Regiment. Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 15, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865, at Clinton, Iowa, by order of War Department.
Witzler, William	do	24	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out May 17, 1865 at Cincinnati,
Wickham, Philand'r	do	23	Aug. 13, t862	3 yrs.	War Department. Mustered out May 17, 1865 at Cincinnati, O., by order of War Department. Died April 12, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn., from wounds received Nov. 14, 1863, in battle of Huff's Ferry. Tenn.
Wilber, Lewis	do	25	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	from wounds received Nov. 14, 1863, in battle of Huff's Ferry, Tenn. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. —, 1863.

COMPANY E.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U.S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C. by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Arniy Corps.

Benj. F. Southworth Captain.	36	Aug.	9, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; promoted to Major
	43		10 100		Sept 8, 1864, but not mustered; mustered out May 15, 1865, by order of War Department.
Daniel F. Waltz Ist Lieut	42	July	16, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 9, 1862; promoted to Captain Mar. 3, 1864, but not muster- ed; resigned Dec. 15, 1863, on account
Leand, R. Hutchison do	23	Aug.	12, 1862	3 yrs.	of physical disability Promoted from Com. Sergeant April 12, 1864; killed May 14, 1864, in battle of Resaca, Ga.
Gustavus F. Smith do	18	Aug.	14, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant from Sergt. Major April 12, 1864; to 1st Lieutenant March 19, 1865; mustered out May 15, 1865.
				1	Resigned Jan. 15, 1863, on Surgeon's cer-
Benj. B. Woodcox do	35	Aug.	13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed 1st Sergeant Aug. 26, 1862; promoted to 2d Lieutenant to date Dec. 17, 1862; 1st Lieutenant March 3, 1864; but not mustered; resigned Feb. 10, 1864.
Thomas Walters do	22	Λug.	14 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. 1 May 2 1 1865; mustered out with company 1 June 27, 1865.
Isaae E. Kintigh 1st Sergt	26	Aug.	14, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sergeant Aug. 26, 1862; 18t Sergeant —; promoted to 2d Lieu- tenant Co. C April 12, 1864.
Joslah M. Kepler do	28	Aug.	12, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sergeant Aug. 26, 1862; 181 Sergeant —; killed Sept. 5, 1861, in action at Lovejoy Station, Ga.
Nuthan'i Van Dusen do				}	Appointed Corporal Aug. 26, 1862; 1st Sergeant —; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
					Mustered as private; appointed . ; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
William Miller do	23	Aug.	14, 186:	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 26, 1862; Sergeant —; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
George Woodsdo	19	Aug.	21, 1861	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 26, 1862; Sergeant—; mustered out with compuny June 27, 1865.
Munson L. Whitney, : . do	27	Aug.	14, 186:	3 yrs.	Mustered as private; appointed; mustered out with company June, 27, 1865.

Names.	Rank,	Age.	Da En the s	ite teri Serv	ng	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Alfred S. Tubbs	Corporal	22	Aug.	21,	1862	3 yrs	Appointed Aug. 26, 1862; died Nov. 27,
Channey S. Felton .	do	24	Aug.	21,	1862	3 yrs	1862, at Danville, Ky. Appointed Aug 26, 1862; died Feb. 8, 1861, at Knoxville, Tenn.
Jacob Benner	do	23	Aug.	11,	1862	3 yrs	June 20 1865, at Knoxyille. Tenn by
Frank Ludwig	do	19	Aug.	2,	1862	3 yrs.	order of War Department. Mustered as private; appointed —; captured Sept. 20, 1864, in action near Stone Mountain, Ga.; paroled —; mustered out June 9, 1895, at Camp Chase, Ohio, by order of the War
George Myers	do	19	Aug.	14,	1862	3 yrs.	Department. Mustered as private; appointed; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Casper Sirolf	do	20	Aug.	9,	1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as private; appointed —; discharged June 16, 1865, at Camp Dennison. O., on Surgeon's certificate
Orlaudo Bennett	do	18	Aug.	14,	1862	3 yrs.	of disability. Mustered as private; appointed —; mustered out with company June 27,
Andrew Sproul	do., .	19	Aug.	22,	1862	3 yrs	1865. Mustered as private; appointed — ; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Charles W. Brown	do	19	Aug.	16,	1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as private; appointed —; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
William Replogle	do	1					Mustered as private; appointed —; mustered out with company June 27,
Francis Miller	Musici'n	19	Aug.	14,	1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 26, 1862; mustered out
John H. Mapes Andrews, George	Wag'ner Private.	-0	.rug.	,	1.902	o y 1s.	Appointed Aug. 26, 1862; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to 84th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 16, 1865; to 61st Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps Aug. 27, 1865; mustered out Sept. 5, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Pepartment.
Andrews, Charles Baker, Thomas J	do	10	Aug	17,	1002	5 J IS.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Feb 14, 1863, on Surgeon's
Barringer, Levi R Bauer, Meleher Beall, Joseph Berrier, Martin M Bodenwiller, Joseph Briggs, Erastus	do do do do	26 18 22 41	Aug. Aug. Aug. Aug. Aug.	22. 18. 9, 20,	1862 1862 1862 1862 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Died Feb. 28, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Discharged Jan. 18, 1864, on Surgeon's
Brown, Nathan F	do				ĺ		certificate of disability. Appointed Scret, Aug. 26, 1862; enlisted as Hospital Steward in Regular Army July 25, 1864.
Burde, August	do	-0	aug.	20, 1	302	o yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Captured Sept. 30, 1864, in action at Stone Mountain, Ga.; paroled —; mustered out May 31, 1865, at Camp Church by contact M. 1865, at Camp
Conrad, Martin	do	18	Aug.	19, 1	862	3 yrs.	
Cox, Josiah B Cralg, Jonathan	do						Died Feb. I, 1863 at Bowling Green, Ky. Died Dec. 30, 1863 at Knoxville, Tenn.
Craig, Jonathan Detrick. Jonathan W	do	18	Λu ₂ .	14, İ	862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Appointed Corporal Aug. 26, 1862; dis-
Dickman, Teter		- 1					I Mississippi Marine Brigade
Dickman, Albert		1					Died March 20, 1863, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Dimke, Gustave	do	19	Aug.	8, 1	862	3 yrs.	Discharged to date Dec. 25, 1862, to enlist in Mississippi Marine Brigade.



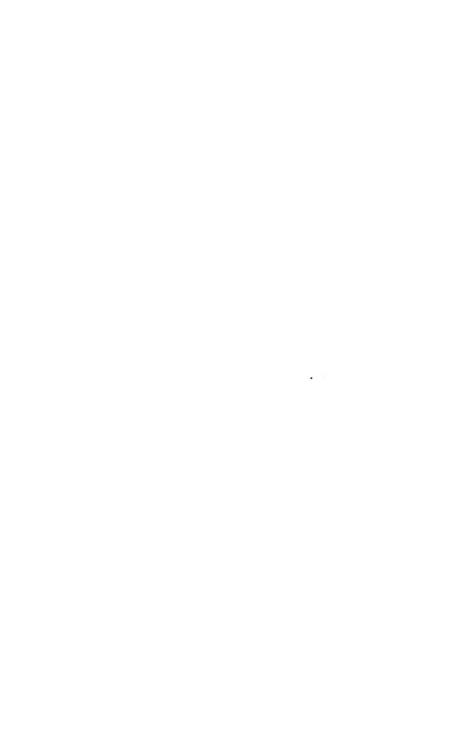
Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service	Remarks.
Elting, Jacob Farber, Clemens	.Private. do	23 29	Aug. 7, 1862 Aug. 11, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Discharged Jan. 15, 1864, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Filmore, Clarence H. Fustmiller, George Glbbs, Ezra	do do do	27 38 19		3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Died Jan. 6, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Wounded May 9, 1864, in action near Rocky Face Ridge, Ga.; mustered out May 24, 1865, at Camp Bennison, O., by
Goodenough, Irvin (do	19	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs	order of War Department Discharged March 4, 1883, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
	do	22	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Jan. 18, 1863, at Gallipolis. O. Mustered out May 25, 1865, by order of War Department.
Grubb, Isaac N	do	25	Aug. 12, 1862	8 yrs.	Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; discharged July 29, 1865, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
llanna, Jacob Hanna, Joseph Hill, Melvin J Hughes, James Joseph, Michael	ao	20 18 32 19 26	Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 21, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 4, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Jan. 9, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Died Feb. 11, 1865, at Washington, D. C. Captured Nov. 29, 1864, in action; ex- changed: perished by explosion of
Kimmerlain, Fred'k.	do	20	Aug 2, 1862	3 yrs.	steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenu., April 27, 1865. Died July 9, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn., of
Kintigh, James F	do	18	May 25, 1863	3 yrs	wounds received in action. Transferred to Co. F, 183, O. V. I., June
Knicely, Aaron Knicely, Henry Kn.cely, Washingt'n Knorpi, William . Koochle, Rhinehart, Kowarazki, Fred'k Kroutz, John Kroutz, Jacob	do	24 24 26	Aug. 19, 1862 Aug. 19, 1862 Feb 5, 1864 Aug. 10, 1862 Aug. 4, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 19, 1862 Aug. 19, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died June 27, 1864, at Kingston, Ga. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Lech, Michael Maee, John Mansfield, Johiel Marihugh, Henry	do	36 18 22	Aug. 12, 1862 Aug. 18, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Died Feb. 17, 1863 at Bowling, Green, Ky Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded Nov. 15, 1863, in battle of Lou- don Creek, Tenn.; nustered out June 12, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., by order of
Marihugh, Amos Marsch, John Mitter, Henry Mock, Michael Myers, Henry C	do do do do	25 18 28 18 19	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 11, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out July 6, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department; not
Oden, Charles	do	25	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	on muster-out roll. Discharged Jan. 13, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Rhodes, Madison Robinson, Jefferson, Rottin, James S	do	18 18 19	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered in as John S. Rollins; trans- ferred to Co. D 183d o, V. I., June 27, 1865, from which mustered out July
Rummell, Solomon., Sal or, George Schnedtz, Arnold Schreyer, Henry	do do do do	39753 31	Aug. 22, 1862 July 27, 1862 July 31, 1862 Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	17 1865, at Salisbury, N. C. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Jan, 9, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Left sick at Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 24, 1864, No further record found.

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Shasteen, Samuel Shoemaker, Julius .	.Private.	28 19	Aug. 21, 1862 July 30, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. E 2d Regiment, Vet-
Stahl, George	do	31	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	eran Reserve Corps, —. Captured Sept. 30, 1861, in action at Stone Mountain, Ga.; puroled; nuis- tered out June 9, 1865, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
Stoner, Decalur	do	18	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Dec. 23, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Strauser, Philip Sullenberger, John .		20 18	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 2 , 1862	3 yrs 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Jan. 13, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Sullenger, Franklin.	do	18	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out May 24, 1865, by order of War Department.
Taublitz, Leopold	do	38	Aug. 9, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as Sergeant; discharged Nov. 24, 1864, on Surgeon's certificate of dis- ability.
Taylor, William	d o	42	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as Corporal; discharged Nov. 16, 1863, on Surgeon's certificate of dis- ability.
Thomas, Henry E	do	42	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded May 14, 1864, in Battle of Resaca, Ga.; mustered out July 31, 1865, at Cincinnati, O., by order of War Department.
Traxler, Jacob	do	23	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	Transferred to 92d Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps. ——; muster- ed out June 30, 1865 at Evansville, Ind. by order of War Department.
Trotter, Louis	do	20	July 31, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out June 21, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.
Wagner, John Watson, Grbriel		40 40			Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged March 4, 1863, at Bowling, Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Webb, Phllip Wells, Henry Wells, John	do do do	23 18	Aug. 11, 1862 Aug. 4, 1862 Aug. 19, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Died Nov. 3, 1862, at Louisville, Ky. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged March 2, 1863. to enlist in Mississippi Marine Brigade.
Wisterman, David .	do	24	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged Sept. 27, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of dis- ability.

COMPANY F.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

John E. Hill.	Captain	25	Aug.	12, 1862	l Byrs.	Discharged Jan 13, 1865, on Surgeon's
00			1	,	1	certificate of disability.
						Promoted to Captain Co. I April 12, 1864.
George B. McCord	do	18	Aug.	15, 186;	23 yrs.	Promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. G. Apr.
-	1		1		1	12, 1861; captured Oct. 25, 1864, in action
		1			i	at Cedar Bluffs, Ala.; mustered out
		1				May 12, 1865, by order of War De-
		Į.	Į.		1	partment.
John W. Cleland	do	19	Aug.	15, 186,	23 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 25, 1862; 1st
	İ			,	1	Sergeant March 5, 1863; promoted to 2d
	1	1				Lieutenant April 12, 1861; 1st Lieuten-
	1		1		1	ant May 2, 1865; mustered out with
	1	1			1	company June 27, 1865.
Hiram Meeks	2d Lieut.	35	Aug.	13, 186	23 yrs.	Discharged Jan. 12, 1864, on Surgeon's
			1	,		certificate of disability.



Names.	Renk.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Johnson O. Foot	2d Lieut,	18	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed drummer Aug. 25, 1862; Corporal Jan. 1, 1861; promoted to Com. Sergeant May 1, 1864; to 2d Lieutenant May 31, 1865; mustered out with com-
Ezra L. Crary				-	pany June 27, 1865. Appointed Aug. 25, 1862; died March 5. 1863. at Bowling Green, Ky.
Harry Sweet	do	27	į		Appointed Sergeant Aug. 25, 1892; 184 Sergeant—; promoted to 2d Lieuten- ant March 29, 1865, but not mustered; mustered out May 39, 1865, at Colum-
Hiram F. Rice	. do	25	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	mustered out May 30, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department. Appointed Sergeant Aug. 25, 1862; 1st Sergeant June 1, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Lewis G. Bowker	Sergeant	22	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 25, 1862; died Jan. 17, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Oscar Works	do	27	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 25, 1862; killed May 27.
Bela B. Beebe	do	28	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	1864, in battle of Dallas, Ga. Appointed Corporal Aug. 25, 1862; Sergeant Jan. 19, 1863; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
George Miller	do	18	A ag. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as private; appointed Sergeant May I, 1864; wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered
Samuel Snyder	do	18	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	out with company June 27, 1865. Mustered as private; appointed Ser. May 1, 1864; must, out with Co. June 27 1865; wounded at Franklin, Tenn.
Edwin E. Hale	do	19	i		Mustered as private; appointed Corporal May 1, 1864; Sergeant June 1, 1865; mus- tered out with company June 27, 1865.
Cornelius Reaser	Corporal	23	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 25, 1862; discharged Jau. 29, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
John E. Hayes	do	-11	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug 25, 1862; discharged Feb. 28, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Albert Farnesworth	do	32			Appointed Aug. 25, 1862; mustered out June 20, 1865, at Knoxville, Tenn., by order of Way Department.
Clinton Gibbs	do	29	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 25, 1862; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps — Appointed —; died July 27, 1863, at
John Wiggoner	do	19	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; died July 27, 1863, at
Wm. B. Hemenway	do	18	Aug 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Cineinnati, O. Appointed —; killed Nov. 30, 1864, in
George Fields	do	18	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	battle of Franklin, Tenp. Appointed—; died June 24, 1864, at Mashville, Tenn., of wounds received May 27, 1864, in battle of Dallas, Ga.
James K. Lafferty	do	18	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; died Oct. 26, 1864, on railroad train between Chattaneoga and Nashville, Tenn.
Mi ton E. Thorp		21	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Daniel Bear		23	1	1 -	Appointed —; died Jan. 1, 1865, at
Noah Schartzer		19	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Nov. 30, '64, in battle of Franklin, Ten- Appointed —; wounded Nov. 30, 4864 in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out May 30, 1855, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.
Charles A. Lacost	do	18	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed — ; wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin. Tenn.; muster- ed out May 26, 1865, at Columbus, O.,
William D. Otis	do	19	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	by order of War Department. Appointed——; mustered out with com-
Hiram C. Hortman .	do	1	į .	1	pany June 27, 1865. Appointed—; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
	F .		i	i	



Names.	Rauk.	Age.		e of ering ervice	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Lyman H. Coe	Corporal	31	Λug.	14, 1862	3 yrs	Appointed—; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Oscar A. Palmer	do	21	Aug.	15, 186:	3 yrs	Appointed March 1, 1865; mustered out June 21, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
Thomas H. Mavis	do	19	Aug.	15, 1862	3 yrs	Appointed June 1, 1865; mustered out
Clinton R. Hutchins	do	18	Dec.		1	with company June 27, 1865. Appointed June I. 1865: transferred to
Delos A. Hastings	do., .	18	Dec.	9, 1863	3 yrs	183d O. V. I. June 15, 1865; mustered out July II, 1865; at Salisbury, N. C., as supernumerary. Appointed June 1, 1865; transferred to 183d O. V. I. June 15, 1865; mustered out July II, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., as
Samuel S. Hughes	Musici'n	25	Aug.	13, 1862	3 yrs	supernumerary. Promoted to Hospital Steward May 1,
Francis N. Horton	Wag'ner	29	Aug.	15, 1862	3 yrs	Discharged March 25, 1863, at Bowling
Phineas A. Gale Atkins, Franklin	do Private	22 18	Aug. I	13, 1862 13, 1862	3 yrs 3 yrs	Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Jan. 12, 1864, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of dis-
Bassett, William E . Brown, George L	do do	36 43	Aug. I Nov. :	15, 1862 25, 1863	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	ability. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Aug 19, 1864, in Rebel Prison at
Burbic, Jason R Byers, Emanuel	do	26 22	Aug. 1 Aug. 1	3, 1862 5, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Andersonville, Ga. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.: mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Callender, David M., Clapsaddle, Albert.	do	23 34				company June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered as Corporal; absent at Knox- ville, Tenn., since April 22, 1864. No
Crossland, Robert B.	do	34	Aug. 1	5, 1852	3 yrs.	further record found. Mustered out June 12, 1865, at Louisville
Crossland, Charles R	do				l .	Ky, by order of War Department. Discharged April 15, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Crossland. Charles R	. do		Feb. 1			Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I. June
Crow William H	do	33	Aug. 1	5, 1862	3 yrs.	27, 1895. Transferred to Co. H. 5th Regiment. Veteran Reserve Corps.—; mustered out July 17, 1895 at Indianapolis, Ind., by order of War Department.
Crowl, Andrew	do	23	Aug. 1	3, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Curtis, Chauncey E . Curtis, Charles P Dickerhoof, Daniel .	do	25 23	Aug, 1 Aug, 1	5, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Diekerhoof, Daniel .	do	18	Aug. 1	5, 1862	a yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died June 25, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn., of wounds received May 27, 1864, in
į.	1			1		battle of Dallas, Ga. Died Feb. 16, 1863, at Bowling Green. Ky.
Evans, Elijah C Farnsworth, Chas.H.	do	41 22	Ang. 1: Ang. 1:	5 1862 3, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died March 27, 1863, at Murfreesboro.
Forlow, John B		27	Aug. E	5, 1862	3 yrs.	Tenn, Mustered as Corporal; mustered out June 3, 1865, by order of War Dept.
Forlow, Amos Fritz, Samuel K Glibert, William P	do	28 . 19	Aug. 13	5. 1862 ¹	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Glibert, William P.	do., .		Aug. 18	5, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Dec. 19, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate
Ginter, John L	do	35 .	Aug. 15	5, 1862 	yrs.	Discharged Feb. 3, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Graham, Joseph	do	30 1	∂eb. 20	, 1865	yr.	disability. Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I. June 27, 1865.
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Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Perlod of Service	Remarks.
Hall, Lucius V Haller, William M .	.Private. do	18 31	Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Enrolled as Miller W. Haller; wounded May 27, 1864, in battle of Dallas, Ga. discharged July 17, 1865, at Cleveland.
Harris, Charles W Harlz, George W	do	23 25	Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	discharged July 17, 1865, at Cleveland, O., on Sur. certificate of disability. Mustered out with ©o. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. E 5th Regiment, Vet- eran Reserve Corps, Sept. 22, 1863; mustered out July 1, 1865, at Chicago,
Ilimes, Timothy H. Iliney, George W Hoffman, John A	do do do	37 22 20	Feb 15, 1865 Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 13, 1862	l yr. 3 yrs. 3 yrs	Ill., by order of War Department. Promoted to Chaplain May 31, 1865. Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps. Detached in Engineer's Battalion Aug. 8, 1863; refleved June 11, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1885.
Hopkins, Heury Hopkins, William Hulbert, Martin A Kale, Aaron	do do do	18 24 18 33	Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	ed out with company June 27, 1865. Died Dec. 15, 1862, at New Albany, Ind. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died March II, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Keller, Samuel Kimmel, Lysander . Lafer, John	do do do	28 26 24	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Dec. 23, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Killed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Frank- lin. Tenn
Laribee, William H	do	22	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Lawson, John Lord, William M	do	18 26	Aug. 15, 1862 Feb. 20, 1865	o yrs.	Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I. June
Lowry, Oscar A	do	25	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	27, 1865. On detached duty since Aug. 8, 1863; re- lieved June 11, 1865; mustered out
Loyd, Thomas E	do	44	Feb. 15, 1865	l yr.	with company June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I., June 27, 1865.
Mann, Robert Marshall, Thomas	do do	33 18	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Captured Sept. 30, 1864, in action near Stone Mountain, Ga.; exchanged —; mustered out June 9, 1865, at Camp Chase, O. by order of War Dept.
Miller, Jonas Miller, Philip	. do	23 - 43	Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered cut with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered cut with Co. June 27, 1865.
Mierly, Christian Miser, Henry	do	25			
gusser, Calvin.	do	23 18	Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Olds, Francis B Olds, LaFayette	do	21 19	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Discharged June 1, 1863, at Rowling
titls, George	do	18	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865. Discharged June 4, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate
Oxenrider, Joseph	do	39	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	of disability. Mustered out June 14, 1865 at Nashville,
Pollock, James R Potts, Thomas A	do., .	26 21	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Tenn., by order of War Department. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out May 19, 1865, at Nashville,
Randall, Enoch H	do	28	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Tenn., by order of War Dept. Prisoner at Richmond, Va., from Feb. 14 to March 16, 1864; mustered out with
Reed, Jarvis F	do	22	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865. Died Aug. 3, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn., of
Reed, Marshall		26	Aug. 15, 1862	gyrs.	wounds received in action. Discharged Jan. 13, 1863, on Surgeon's eertificate of disability.
Richardson, James A Richardson, Robert	do	23 34	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out June 20, 1865, at Knoxville Tenn., by order of the War Depart-
Roan, William	do	- 1	1	1	ment. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.			
Ryan, Washington C Scott, George R Selders, William H . Shaw, Warren	do	19	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Nov. 8, 1862, at Louisville, Ky. Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out May 18, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of			
				1	War Department. Enrolled as Milton J. Seiscoe; discharged June 11, 1865, at Gallatin, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.			
Sleesman, John	do	19	Aug. 15, 186	3 yrs.	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. 1 Aug. 3, 1864.			
					On detached duty —; returned June 12 1865; mustered out with company			
Snyder, Richard	do	19	Feb. 20, 186	5 1 yr.	June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. 1. June 27, 1865.			
Snyder, John	do	18	Oct. 6, 186	4 1 yr.	Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Louisville			
Starliper, Parker L .	do	1	Feb. 15, 186	1 -	Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I. June			
Stroles, John G Thompson, Samuel I	do	28 18	Aug. 15, 186 Aug. 13, 186	23 yrs 23 y r s	Died April 11, 1864 at Knoxville, Tenn. Discharged March 14, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disa-			
Thrall, Augustus B.	do	39	Jan. 31, 180	5 1 yr.	bility. Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I. June 27, 1865.			
Tracy, Ohio O Walden, Charles W.	do	28	\$	2 3 yrs	Died Feb. 3, 1865, at Graffon, W. Va. Mustered out May 24, 1865, at Lexington Ky, by order of War Department.			
Ware, John	do	20	Aug. 15, 186	3 yrs	S. Mustered out May 24, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Dept.			
COMPLIANT								

COMPANY G.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

Henry J. McCord	Captain.	35	Aug. 15, 186 Aug. 15, 186	32 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Mordecai P. Bean George W. Moore	do., .	28	Aug. 15, 18	52 3 yrs.	Promoted from 2d Lieutenant June 5, 1863; discharged Sept. 28, 1864, on Sur-
Lewis Dienst	do	27	Aug. 13, 18	62 3 yrs.	geon's certificate of disability. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant from Sergeant Co. K April 12, 1864; 1st Lieutenant May 31, 1865; mustered out with
John T. Birdseye	2d Lieut.	27	Dec. 1, 18	62 3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865. Promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. I, June 5, 1863; to 1st Lieutenant Co. I April 12, 1864.
Fernando Bennett	do	18	Aug. 15, 18	62 3 yrs.	Promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. C. April 12, 1864; to 1st Lieutenant Nov. 26, 1864, but not mustered; killed Nov. 30, 1864.
George B. McCord	lst Serg.	18	Aug. 15, 18	62 3 yrs.	in battle of Franklin, Tenn. Appointed Sergeant Aug. 27, 1862; Ist Sergeant —; promoted to 1st Lieu-
Patrick F. Dalton	do	22	Aug. 15, 18	62 3 yrs.	tenant Co. F April 12, 1864. Appointed Sergeant Aug. 27, 1862; ist Sergeant —; promoted to 2d Lieut- enant Co. A March 29, 1865.
Robert W. Lattimore	de	21	Aug. 19, 18	62 3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 27, 1862; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
William A. Love	Sergeant	23	Aug. 22, 18	62 3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 27, 1862; promoted to 2d Lieutenant 116th Regiment U.S.
Moses P. Boose	do	24	Aug. 21, 18	62 3 yrs.	Colored Infantry July 19, 1864, from which discharged Jan. 19, 1865.

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service,	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Erastus Alexander .	Sergeant	31	Aug. 20, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Aug. 27, 1862; pro- moted to 2d Lieutenant 1st U. S. Col- ored Heavy Artillery May 20, 1864 from
Abel Hineline	đo	22			which resigned June 10, 1865. Appointed Corporal Aug. 27, 1862; Ser- geant—; died July 12, 1864, at Chat- tanooga, Tenn., of wounds received July 2, 1864, in action near Kenesaw
Russell B. Alexander	do	20	Aug. 17, 1862	3 yrs.	Mountain, Ga. Appointed from private; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Addison Fulton.,	do	24	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	proportited from private, mustered out
Philip Mathia	do	26	Aug. 19, 1862	3 yrs.	with company June 27, 1865. Appointed Corporal Aug. 27, 1862; Sergeant Sept. 1, 1864; wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; Mustered out May 29, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
Daniel Beckley	do	18	A ug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	bus, O., by order of War Department. Appointed Corporal——; Sergeant April 8, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
William H. Hastings	Corporal	21	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 27, 1862; discharged Dec. 3, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Isaac M. Garn	do	21	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Aug. 27, 1862; mustered out June 17, 1865 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
Perry Ritter	do	19	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed—; mustered out June 6, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
Jonas L. Kline	do	22	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; discharged Sept, 30, 1863 by order of War Department by rea- son of having furnished a substitute.
Samuel R. Burgan.	do	19	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
John Tuckerman	do	22	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; severely injured in rail- road accident March —, 1863, near Gal- latin, Tenn., while in line of duty; mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865
Peter B. Woods	do	18	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed—; mustered out with com- pany June 27, 1865.
Jacob A. Crann	do	20	Aug. 16, 1862	3 yrs.	Annointed a new target and that
Jackson Cusiuo	do	21	1		pany Jun 27, 1865. Appointed—; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
	do	22	Aug. 16, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed—; mustered out with com-
Simon Ridenour	do	18	Nov. 14, 1863	3 yrs.	Appointed June 7, 1865; transferred to Co, C, 183d O, V, L. June 27, 1865.
	Musici'n	18			Appointed June 7, 1865; transferred to Co. C, 183d O. V. 1., June 27, 1865. Appointed Aug. 27, 1862; mustered out June 7, 1865 at Cincinnati, O., by order of War Department.
Baldwin, Warren Bemis, Shepherd	.Private. do	18	Aug. 22, 1862 Dec. 22, 1863	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. B May 1, 1864; mus- tered out May 24, 1865, at Camp Denni-
Bennett, James Bennett, John	do., .	18 19	Aug. 19, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	son, O., by order of War Dept. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died April 1, 1863, at Bowling Green,
Boose, James H	do	23	Aug. 19, 1862	3 yrs.	Ky, Transferred to Mississippi Marine Brig-
Boose, James W		36			ade March 7, 1863. Discharged Jan. 18, 1864 at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Boose, William L Boynton, Thomas F.	do	31 41			Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 10, 1865.
Brough, Ell Cramer, Conrad	do	24 18	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 16, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
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Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Crowell, George W.	Private	20	Aug. 22, 1862	3 y.rs.	Promoted to 2d Lieutenant 48th Regl ment U.S. Colored Infantry Jan. 23, 1865, from which mustered out Jan. 4, 1866.
Dalton, Richard K .	do	23	Aug. 20, 1865	3 yrs.	Died Feb. 23, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Disler, Henry Disler, Jacob Dock, Calvin E	do do do	18 20 29	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant 12th Regi- ment U. S. Colored Heavy Artillery July 27, 1864, from which mustered out April 24, 1866.
Down, Isaac Drayer, Nicholas Duvall, Henry C	do do	22 21 26	Aug. 20, 1865 Aug. 22, 1865 Aug. 22, 1865	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged April 12, 1865, at Covington. Ky., by order of War Department.
Dymond, Silas B,	do	18	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out June 21. 1865, at Columbus O., by order of War Department.
Ernst, Lewis	do	32			Substitute; discharged April 27, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
Everett, Jeremiab Fought, William P Gearhart, John	do do do	21 21 18	1		Died Nov. 15, 1862, at Lebanon, Ky. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded June —, 1864, in action near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., also in action
Gemberling, David .	do	21	Aug. 15, 1865	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865. Wounded July 2, 1864, in action near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 3, 1868, at Cincinnati, O. Discharged April 17, 1865, for our shot
Gilbert, William	do	18	Sept. 8, 186;	3 yrs.	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps
Gould, Bradley	do	20	Aug. 21, 1865	3 уге.	Discharged April 17, 1865, for gun-shot wound received at Miamisville, O.
Grant, Thomas G Groves, William	do	38 22	Sept. 10, 186	23 yrs.	Discharged Sept. 5, 1861, at Miamisville, O., on Surg. certificate of disability.
Grundy, Joseph	do do	20 39	Aug. 19, 1865 Sept. 5, 1865	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. D 18th Regiment Veterans Reserve Corps, Jan. 28, 1865, at Knoxville, Tenn.; mustered out June 29, 1865, at Wasnington, D. C.
Haff, Cyrus Hedden, Edward	do	33 25	Aug, 20, 1863 Aug. 19, 1863	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Killed Nov. 30, 1861, in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn.
Hess, John W	. do	28	Aug. 19, 186		Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out June 2 1865, at Beaufort, N. C., by order of War Department
House, Matthias Hanna, Decatur Ickes, Daniel I	do	22 23 21	Aug. 20, 186 Oct. 30, 186 Aug. 22, 186	23 yrs. 33 yrs. 23 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Jan. 26, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenu. Died Dec. 1, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Ickes, Hermanes	do	20		1	Mustered out May 23, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
Jacob, Peter Jones, Josiah	do	21 40	Aug. 19, 186 Aug. 22, 186	2 3 yrs.	Mustered out June 15, 1865, at Wil- mington, N. C., by order of War De- partment
Kime, William	do	29	Aug. 22, 186	2 3 yrs.	Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Krontz, Emanuel	do	29	Oct. 30, 186	3 yrs.	Mustered out July 6, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
McKillips, Allen McMann, Victor	do., . do	19 19		2 3 yrs.	Discharged Jan. 27, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
May, John	do	20 19	Aug. 20, 186 Aug. 22, 186	2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs	Mustered out July 3, 1865, at Columbus. O., by order of War Department.

Names.	Rank.	Age,	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Myers, Andrew	.Private.	21	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Fell out on march May 6, 1864, between Cleveland, Tenn., and Dalton, Ga. No
Miller, James D	do	30	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Accidently wounded Feb. 3, 1865; mustered out July 3, 1865, at Philadelphia,
Mitchell, Eugene	do	19	Dec. 28, 1863	3 yrs.	Pa Transferred from Co. B May 1, 1864; pris- oner of war seventy-one days; died Nov. 12, 1864 at Chattanooga, Tenn.
Mitchell, James W.	do	24	Dec. 22, 1863	3 yrs.	Transferred from Co. B May 1, 1864; transferred to Co. F 183d O. V, I. June 27, 1865.
Mowry, Absalom	do	21	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded July 24, 1864, in action near Atlanta, Ga.; mustered out June 8, 1865, at Cleveland, O., by order of War Department.
Mowry, Albertus	do	20	Aug. 19, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged Nov. 12, 1862, at Louisville,
Moore, Moses	do	26	April 1, 1863	3 yrs.	Ky., on Sur. certificate of disability. Substitute; transferred from Co. D 11th O. V. I., Dec. 25, 1863; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Orork, Frank Oswalt, Henry	do	18 22	Aug. 17, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Dec. 2, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Parks, Robert W	do	20	1	1	Appointed Corporal Aug. 27, 1862; trans- ferred to Veteran Reserve Corps April
Park, James	do	19	Ang. 19, 1862	3 yrs.	10, 1864 at Louisville, Ky., as private. Transferred to 17th Regt. Veteran Re- serve Corps Dec. 12, 1863; transferred from Veteran Reserve Corps Nov. 5, 1864; mustered out with Co. June 27, 765
					Transferred to Co. G 22d Regiment, Vet- eran Reserve Corps, May 11, 1865, at Madison, Ind.; mustered out July 3, 1865, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
Peart, Jonas Rickle, Peter	do do	22 22	Aug. 19, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Injured in railroad accident near Galla- tin, Tenn., while in line of duty; dis- charged Jan. 29, 1864 at Gallatin, Tenn., ou Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Robinson, Stephen G	do	24	Aug. 16, 1862	3 yrs.	Detailed as brigade teamster since April—, 1864. No further record found.
Russell, James Russell, George	do do	25 18	Aug. 21, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.
Schuster, John	do	21 21	Aug. 19, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Shate, Isaac Shepler, John	do	22	Aug. 22, 1862	3 vrs.	Wounded Aug. 6, 1864, in action near
Shepler, Jackson Sherer, Jeremiah	do do	18 22	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Atlanta, Ga., mustered out with com- pany June 27, 1865. Died Sept. 11, 1863, at Lebanon, Ky. Discharged March 4, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeons certificate of disability.
Siler, John A Smith, Lewis Smith, Orrison	do do do	23 21 23	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. H. 15th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Dec. 21, 1864; muitered out July 15, 1865, at Cairo, 111., by order of War Department.
Snyder, Joseph Stokes, William H .	do	24 19	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Story, Frederick S Stouslpher, Absalom	do	19 18	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862 Oct 1, 1863	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Nov. 21, 1862 at Bowling Green Ky. Transferred to Co. F., 183d O. V. 1 June 27, 1865.
Town, Ralph	do	28	Aug. 17, 1862	3 yrs.	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps June 10, 1865.



Names.	Rank,	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Vandersaul, William	Private.	22	Aug. 16, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged Dec. 2, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Walker, William	do	18	Dec. 14, 1863	3 yrs.	Transferred from Co. B May 1, 1864; kllled Dec. 15, 1864, in battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Warner, David	do	40	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Prisoner of war seventy-one days; wounded Dec. 15, 1864, in battle of Nashville, Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Weston, Henry	do	20	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Lost left thumb by rallroad accident near Cleveland, Tenn., while in line of duty; discharged May 25, 1865, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate
Wllber, Frederick Winters, William	do do	30 19	Aug. 21, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	of disability. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.

COMPANY H.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

John W. Smith Captain.	30	Aug. 12,	1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Ang. 15, 1862; on detached
				,	duty until Jan 1, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Patrick H. Dowling. 1st Lieut	26	Aug. 12,	1862	3 yrs.	Promoted to Cantain Co. C. Inna 15, 1863
Jeremiah Bowlin do	30	Aug. 25,	1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from 2d Lieutenant Co. K.
					June 15, 1863; to Captain Co. K, Nov. 18, 1864.
Oresten Holloway 2d Lieut	46	Aug. 14.	1862	3 vrs.	Resigned to date Dec. 17, 1862.
Henry T. Bissell do	28	Aug. 22.	1862	3 yrs.	Promoted from Sergt. Major to date
					Nov. 17, 1862; to 1st Lieutenant and
James R. Thompson do	43	Aug. 22.	1862	3 vrs	Adjutant Feb. 1, 1863. Appointed 1st Sergeant Sept. 5, 1862;
		,		33.0	promoted tε 2d Lieutenant Mar. 13, '63;
Potriol F Delton do	12.1	1 mm 15	1000		Ist Lieutenant Co. K March 3, 1864. Promoted from 1st Sergeant Co. G Mar.
Patrick F. Darton do	24	Aug. 13,	1602	s yrs.	29, 1865; mustered out with company
					June 27, 1865.
Samuel W. Base 1st Sergt	25	Aug. 14,	1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sergeant Sept. 5, 1862; 1st
<u> </u>					Sergeant; mustered out with com- pany June 27, 1865.
Aloestin King Sergeant	32	Aug. 13,	1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sept. 5, 1862; died Dec. 5, 1862.
		1	-		l af Bowling Green, Kv.
Robert Mecabe do	20	Aug. 22,	1804	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; Sergeant —; dled July 12, 1864, at Knox-
					ville, Tenn.
Leonard H. Bragdon do	33	Aug. 15,	1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as private; transferred to Co.
+					E, 17th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, July 26, 1864; mustered out June
					17, 1865, at Indianapolis, Ind., by order
Alfred Kally	9-1	10	1000		of War Danartmant
Affred Kerry	نده	Aug. 13,	1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; Sergeant —; mustered out with com-
					nany June 27, 1865.
Smith L. Latshaw . do	19	Aug. 11,	1862	3 yrs	Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; Ser-
					geant —; mustered out with com- pany June 27, 1865.
William C. Fletcher do	42	Aug. 15,	1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; Ser-
1					geant; mustered out with com-
Revillo Stevens do	28	Ang 14	1862	3 yrs	pany June 27, 1865. Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; Ser-
			-501	, 13.	geant; mustered out with com-
		1			pany June 27, 1865.
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Names.	Runk.	Λĸe.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Hughey E. Redding	Corporal	23	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sept. 5, 1862; died June 28,
Roselle Cowdry	do	20	Aug. 11, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sept. 5, 1862; died June 28, 1863 at his home in Wells County. Ind. Appointed Sept. 5, 1862; mustered out June 16, 1865 at Columbus, O., by or-
Elias Pelton	do	19	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	der of War Department. Appointed Corporal; mustered out with
Harrison Wynn	do	21	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865 Appointed Corporal; mustered out with
James W. Cook	do	23	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865 Appointed Corporal; mustered out with
James Russell	do	18	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865 Appointed Corporal; mustered out with company June 27, 4865
Charles H. Wilson	do	20	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal; mustered out with company June 27, 1865
Samuel L. Kemball.	do	18	Aug. 15, 1869	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal; mustered out with company June 27, 1865 Appointed Corporal; mustered out with
George Dolby	do	18	Aug. 21, 1865	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Jerome B. Stevens Thomas E. Shipley .	Musici'n do	26 20	Aug. 13, 186.	3 yrs.	Mustered out With Co. June 21, 1865. Mustered out May 24, 1865, at Camp Den-
James Lucas	Wag'ner Private.		Aug. 13, 186	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1845. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1845. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Jan. 3, 1863, at Bowling Green. Ky. Transferred to Co. b 18th Regt., Veteran Possity Corps. Jun. 28, 1865. Impstered
Abrams, Charles Bailey, Samuel W	do	18	Aug. 22, 186	3 vrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Bollinsin, Christian Brennard Louis	do	37	Aug. 15, 186	3 yrs	Died Jan. 3, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Brennard Louis	do	18	Aug. 22, 186	23 yrs.	Transferred to Co. D 18th Regt., Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 28, 1865; mustered out June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C. by order of War Department.
Brown, Amos	do	40	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs	Discharged Dec. 13, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Campbell, William .	do	21	Nov. 4, 186	1 yr.	Columbia, Tenn.; transferred to Co. F.
Castillo, George	do	28	Aug. 6, 186	3 yrs	183d O. V. 1. June 27, 1865 Discharged —, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disabil-
Chandler, George F	do	24	Aug. 15, 186	2 3 yrs.	ty. Transferred to Co. C 2d Regt., Veteran Re erve Corps Jan. 4, 1865; mustered ou; Sept. 5, 1865, at Detroit, Mich., at expiration of term of service
Chappel, Stanton	do	27	Ang. 15, 186.	23 yrs.	Died March 16, 1864, at Sylvania, O., while home on furlough.
Clohesy, Michael Cochran, Henry L	do	38 18	Aug. 13, 186: Aug. 12, 186:	yrs 3 yrs	1st accord out with Co. Inno 97 1865
Collin, James	do	33	Aug. 25, 186	2 3 yrs.	Mustered out Willy 29, 1865, at Madison, Ind., by order of War Department Discharged Sept. 26, 1864, at Denuison Hospital, O., on Surgeon's certificate of distibility, as James Cutlen.
Combs, Joseph	. do	35			Mustered out June 9, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
Comstock, Charles E	do	19	Aug. 15, 186:	3 yrs.	Discharged Jan. 11, 1863, at Columbus, O. on Sur, certificate of disability.
Connelly, Patrick Cooper, Horace A	do	27 25	Aug. 15, 186	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1869. Killed Jan. 2, 1863, in battle of Stone
Cripliver, James Cromwell, Joseph	do	18 20	Aug. 11, 186:	2,3 yrs. 2,3 yrs.	Wounded Nov. 16, 1863, in battle of Campbell's Station, Tenn., discharged May 17, 1884, at Detroit, Mich., on Sur-
Curtis, George H	do	18	Aug. 20, 1865	23 yrs.	Transferred to Co. C Dec, 1863.
Cutcher, Peter Davis, Wilson	do	23	Aug. 14, 186.	3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. C Dec, 1863. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Dec. 27, 1862 at Rowting Green, Ky.
Duffey, John	do	43	Aug. 15, 186	3 vrs	Died Dec. 27, 1882 at Bowling Green, Ky.
Eckert, John English, Thomas	do	142	LA 112. 15, 1867	4 3 VTS.	Mustered out with co. aute =1. 100%
English, Thomas	do	21	Aug. 14, 186:	23 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
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Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Enright, Michael J. Ernst, Henry Faris, William	.Private. do do	18 36	Aug. 12, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Promoted to Q.M. Sergeant May 1, 1864. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Feb. 18, 1863, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disabil- ity.
Fendon, Joseph Fitzgerald, Patrick . Furney, Peter Green, Ulysses Green, Zina	do		Aug. 15, 186. Aug. 15, 186.	3 yrs. 23 yrs.	Died April 1, 1863 at Bowling Green, Ky. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865, Appointed Sergeant Sept. 5, 1862; died March 28, 1863 at Wilmington, N. C.
Groce, Richard Hall, Thomas Hallett, James Hartman, Edward H	do do do	37 22 18 23	Aug. 21, 186; Aug. 22, 186;	2 3 yrs. 2 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1895. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Appointed Sergeant Sept. 5, 1862; promoted to 2d Lieutenant April 12, 1864; commission revoked; mustered out
Harwood, Jonas L. Hayes, Patrick		24 28			with Co. June 27, 1865, as private Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Feb. 28, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability
Hegeman, Walker .	do., .	45			Mustered out May 30, 1865, at Cleveland,
Hill, Thomas	do	27	Aug. 15, 186	2 3 yrs	Transferred to Mississippi Marine Brig- ade Jan, 1863. Captured Nov. 29, 1864, on retreat from
Humbarger, Samuel	do	18			sion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis. Tenn.,
Jacobs, Michael Justice, Jeremiah	do	19 40	Aug. 14, 186 Aug. 18, 186	2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 13, 1863
Kerr, John W	do	22			Discharged to accept promotion in 181 Regt. U. S. Colored Heavy Artillery Jan. —, 1864, from which mustered out as Captain March 31, 1866
King, Daniet LaBounty, Faries Lang, Edward Lang, William McIntyre, Arthur .	i do	18 23 18 18 23	Aug. 11, 186 Aug. 18, 186 Aug. 18, 186 Aug. 23, 186 Aug. 22, 186	2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered dut with Co. June 27, 1865. No further record found.
Marker, Louis L	do	21	Aug. 11, 186	23 yrs	Discharged May 4, 1863, at Bowling Green. Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of dischility
Manor, Eli	do., .	18			Discharged Feb. 17, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., for wounds received July 22,
Morin, Henry Moss, John	do	18 18	Aug. 14, 186 Aug. 15, 186	2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Newman, Edward	do	26	Aug 12, 180	23 yrs	Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of
Palmer, John H	do	35	1		Discharged March 4, 1863, at Bowling, Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Potter, Thomas Robinson, Ezra Ross, John	do	20 18 22 21 18 25 26	Aug. 14, 18; Aug. 13, 18; Aug. 18, 18; Aug. 13, 18; Aug. 8, 18;	2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs 2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Discharged Aug. 14, 1883, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate on disa-
Skinner, Isaac Smith, Jonathan	do., .	28 21	Aug. 8, 186 Aug. 15, 186	32 3 yrs 32 3 yrs	Diff. Died Dec. 18, 1863, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service	Period of Service.	. Remarks.
Solo, Isaiah	.Private.	27	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs.	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps March 7, 1864.
Squares, Edward A.	do	18	Aug. 7, 186	2 3 yrs.	Discharged May 4, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability
Surles Francis	do	10	A 130 11 186	9 2 3.00	Died Jan. 12, 1864, at Cincinnati. O.
Taytore William	do	10	A 10g. 11, 100	2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Takean Adolphus I	do	18	Aug. 19 186	0 2 2 2	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps —,
				1	from which mustered out June 17, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., as Corporal.
_					Appointed Corporal Sept. 5, 1862; dis- charged to accept promotion in 1st Regiment U.S. Colored Heavy Artil- lery, from which mustered out as Captain March 31, 1866.
Thompson, James	do	33	July 29, 186	23 yrs.	Mustered out May 24, 1865, at Lexington, Ky., by order of War Department.
VanNorman, J. H	do	23	Aug. 22, 186	23 yrs.	Discharged Sept. 12, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's Certificate of dis- ability.
Ware, George	do	20	Aug. 15, 186	23 yrs	On duty at Wilmlington, N. C., as orderly for Surgeon Brewer, 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 23d Army Corps. No further record found.
Welch, Jumes	do	29	Aug 13, 186	2 3 yrs.	Died April 8, 1863 at Bowling Green, Ky.
Wittich, Charles	do	18	Aug. 12, 186	23 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Woods, Simon	do	27	Aug. 22, 186	2 3 vrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Yates, Leonard	do	22	Aug. 15, 186	2 3 vrs.	Mustered out with Co June 27, 1865,
Youngs, Adam	do	41	Aug. 13, 186	23 yrs.	Died Feb. 4, 1863 at Bowling Green, Ky.
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COMPANY I.

Mustered in Sept. 5, 1862, at Camp Toledo. O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

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John Yeager								Discharged Feb. 7, 1864.
Solomon Callender .	do	37	Aug.	12,	1862	3	yrs.	Promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. F,
	_							April 12, 1864; discharged Jan. 11, 1865.
Omar P. Norris	do	22	Aug.	1,	1862	3	yrs.	Promoted from 1st Lieutenant Co. B to
						1		date Nov. 17, 1864; mustered out with
*\						L		company June 27, 1865.
Daniel W. Poe	lst Lieut	28	Aug.	14,	1862	3	yrs.	Resigned March 18, 1864.
John T. Birdseye	do	27	Dec.	1,	1862	3	yrs.	Appointed 1st Sergeant Jan. 1, 1863; pro-
						ŀ		moted to 2d Lieutenant Co. G June 5.
						1		1863; from 2d Lientenant Co. G April
						1		12, 1864; mustered out with company
John D. J			١.			_		June 27, 1865.
John Bader	2d Lieut.	27	Aug.	14,	1862	13	yrs.	Resigned Oct. 20, 1862.
James F. Chilcote	do	27	Aug.	10,	1862	3	yrs.	Appointed 1st Sergeant Sept. 4, 1862;
						1		promoted to 2d Lieutenant Nov. 26,
William H. Cours	1.4 610	00	37		1000	.,		1 1862; resigned Dec. 7, 1863.
wimam H. Grant	ist serg.	22	Nov.	٥,	1002	1.3	угв.	Appointed Nov. 9, 1863, died Feb. 29, 1864
Thomas Walter	4.	00		14	1000	10		at Alliance, Stark County, O. Appointed Sergeant' Sept. 4, 1862; 1st
Thomas wanter	uo	42	Aug.	14,	1002	13	yrs.	Sergeant March 15, 1864; promoted to
]		l					2d Lieutenant Co. F. May 2, 1865.
August Dognor	do	20	A 110	15	1000	10	*****	Appointed Sergeant Sept. 4, 1862; wound-
Degner	· . do	90	Aug.	10,	1002	13	y 15.	ed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin,
			j			l		Tenn.; appointed 1st Sergeant May 13,
								1865; mustered out with company
	1					ł		June 27, 1865.
James M. Stuart	Sergeant	20	A 110.	14.	1862	3	Trs.	Appointed Sergeant -; mustered out
	Ser geame	-0		,	1002	1	J 10.	with company June 27, 1865.
Hugh Campbell	do	25	Ang.	14.	1862	3	vrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 4, 1862; Ser-
	1 20			,		Γ	5 - 2.	geant March 1, 1864; mustered out
		1	l			ı		with company June 27, 1865.
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· Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Frederick Shaller	Sergeant	24	Aug. 20, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 4, 1862; Sergeant March 1, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Orrin Henry	do	22	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs	geant May 13 1865; mustared out with
Henry Sherman	Corporal	23	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	
George J. Poe	do	20	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 2., 1865. Appointed Sept. 4, 1862; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. A ppointed Nov 1862; wounded Nov. 14, 1863 in battle of Huff's Ferry, Tenn; mustered out June 2, 1865, at Beaufort, N. C., by order of War Depart-
Jacob Kuebler	do	22	Aug. 13, 186	3 yrs.	ment. Appointed Jan. 6, 1863: mustered out.
Christian Stoudinger	do	29	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	with company June 27, 1865. Appointed March 3, 1863; mustered out
George Lober	do	19	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	with company June 27, 1865. Appointed Nov. 9, 1863; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
James Gorton	do	18	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	June 9, 1865, at Columbus, O., by order
George Limmer	do	22	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed March I, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Appointed May 13, 1865; transferred to Co. F. 183d O. V. I. June 27, 1865.
Ira C. Conley	do	18	Jan. 5, 1864	3 yrs.	Appointed May 13, 1865; transferred to
Abrah'm Hampshire	Musici'n	24	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sept. 4, 1882; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Baldwin B. Swigart.	do., .	37	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sept. 4, 1862; discharged Jan. 31, 1863, at Bowling Green, Kv., on
Babcoek, Amos Baker, Jeremiah Bartlett, Joshua R	.Private. do do	19 18 19	Aug. 16, 1862 Aug. 18, 1863 Aug. 15, 186.	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs	Surgeon's certificate of disability. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Jan. 7, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Behn, Lewis Brobst, Daniel	do	21 23	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Killed Nov. 14, 1863, in battle of Huff's
Brooka, William	do	30	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Ferry, Tenn. Transferred to 244th Co. 1st Battalion, Vet. Reserve Corps April 1, 1865; mustered out July 12, 1865, at Knoxville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
Bosler, Henry	do	26	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs	ed March I, 1865; mustered out with
Calvin, Albert	1	1		1	Tenn., by order of War Department.
Campbell, Thomas J Carey, John	do	21 26	Aug. 18, 186: Aug. 20, 186:	3 yrs 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865 Wounded Dee. 16, 1864 in battle of Nash- ville, Tern.; mustered out June 19, 1865, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of
Carter, James	do	21	Aug. 19, 1863	3 yrs	war Department. Discharged Dec. 28, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Dorr, Joseph	do	38	Aug. 15, 1865	3 yrs	disability. Discharged March 21, 1864, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of
Dunlap, James G.	do	19	Aug. 18, 186	3 yrs	disability. Appointed Corporal Sept. 4, 1862; died
Edgar, Hector	do	29	Aug. 14, 1862	2 syrs	Jan. 8, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Columbus,
Emch, Jacob	do	21	Aug. 21, 186	2 3 yrs	O., by order of War Department. Killed Nov. 14, 1863, in battle of Huff's
Flek, Christian	do	43	Aug. 12, 186	2 3 yrs	Ferry, Tenn. Transferred to Co. H, 5th Regt., Veteran Reserve Corps, Feb. 15 1864; mustered out July 17, 1865, at Indianapolis Ind., by order of War Department.
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Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service	Remarks.
Foster, Andrew J	.Private.	23	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured Nov. 20, 1863, in action; paroled Nov. —, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865, at Camp Chase, O., by order of
Frobes, August	do	22	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	War Department. Killed Nov. 14, 1863, in battle of Huff's
Geisbehler,Christian	do	22	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Ferry, Tenn. Mustered out July 21, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.
Genoe, Peter Goo man, Oliver	do do	42 33	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 19, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Gorton, Edwin	do	44	Aug. 20, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corporal Sept. 4, 1862; discharged Dec. 25, 1862, at Bowling Green Ky.
Haas, Veters	do	22	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Killed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn.
Hahn, Henry	do	28	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out June 16, 1865, at Wilmington, N. C., by order of War Department.
Henry, Thomas	do	18	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out June 20, 1865, at Camp Chase, O. by order of War Depart.
Hillebrand, Joseph .	do	18	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Transferred to Co I, 17th Regt. Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out June 30, 1865, at Indianapolis, Iud., by order of War Department.
Hold, Henry Hoffer, Jacob	do	26 33	Aug. 21, 1862 Dec. 21, 1863	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I. June 27, 1865.
Hutchinson, Jas. R.	do	23			Appointed Corporal Sept. 4, 1862; mustered out with company as private June 27, 1865.
Jacobs, Hiram	do	19	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Died March 30, 1865, on board transfer boat, off New Berne, N. C.
Kechle, Frederick	do	24	Aug. 20, 1862	3 yrs.	Died March 5, 1863, at Bowling Green,
Kuebler, Martiu Lang, John	do do	20 18	Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Tec. 9, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Layman, John	do do	23 40	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Lethe, Jacob Linker, Henry	do	19	Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Nov. 12, 1862 at Bowling Green Ky. Died Dec. 1, 1864, of wounds received Nov. 28, 1864, in battle of Columbia, Tenn.
Long, John W	do	18			Discharged Dec. 25, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., by order of War Department.
McRill, Aivin C	. do	19 27	Aug. 16, 1862 Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Mitson, John Mogie, John	do	19	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	betached as teamster Oct. 25, 1863. No further record found.
Morgan, William W. Moser, Jacob		20 41	Aug. 18, 1862 Aug. 16, 1862		Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Nelbaner, John	do	27	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	meni. Mustered out June 2, 1865, at David's Island, New York Harbor, as John Newbeam. See John Zuebaner.
Newiove, James Norris, Elam B	do do	21 18	Aug. 15, 1862 Feb. 27, 1864	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Norris, Benjamin Norris, William A	do	19 20	Aug. 21, 1862 Meb. 3, 1864	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Co. F 183d O. V. I. June 27, 1865.
Nusbaum, John H .	do	18	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Killed June 27, 1864, in battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Ostrander, Walter Phillips, Amos	do do	18 18	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	

Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Power, Henry H	Private	22	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Sergeant Sept. 4, 1862; dis- charged Dec. 31, 1862, at Bowling Green Ky. on Surgeon's certificate of dis- ability.
Purvis, Henry C Raab, Louis	do	18 25		3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps
Relther, Phillp	do	34	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Rife, Jehn Rogan, Henry	do	19 21	Aug. 16, 1862 Dec. 21, 1863	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Killed June 28, 1864, in action near Kenesaw Mountain. Ga.
Rolf, John	do	18	Ang. 15 1862	2 vrs	!Died June 27 1863 at Glasgow Kv
Rolfes, Louis	do	22	Aug. 15, 1862	3 Vrs.	Mustered out with Co June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Rumbaugh, William	do	31	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Sawver, William	do	21	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	imed reo. 28, 1854, at Knoxville, Tenn.
Sealing, Christian	do., .	29	Aug. 16, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged Oct. 10, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disa-
Shaner, Russell M	đo	29	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	bility. Discharged Jan. 31, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Shaner, Adam	do	26	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged Sept. 29, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Shaper. Thomas Sharp, Christopher.	do	26 44	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Died May 29, 1863 at Bowling Green, Ky. Discharged Dec. 31, 1862, at Bowling
Sheets, John		21	Aug. 15, 1862		Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Sheets, Henry	do	18	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Mountain, Ga. Mustered out May 12 1865, at Philadel-
					phia. Pa, by order of War Departinent.
Sherbondy, Geo. W.					Transferred to 48th Co., 2d Battalion Vet. Reserve Corps Mar. 8, 1865; mus- tered out June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.
Shofstall, Heary Smith, William O	do	22 18	Aug. 15, 1862 Jan. 14, 1864	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Died June 20, 1833, at Glasgow, Ky. Died July 10, 1864, at Chattanooga, Tenn,
Speck, Henry	do	18		1	Killed Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn.
Stephen, Jacob		21	l		Mustered as John Stevens; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Strouss, John	. do	29	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged Jan. 31, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Stull, Michael Summer, Frederick.	do do	26 19	Aug. 14, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Died May 11, 1863 at Bowling Green, Ky. Transferred to Co-H 19th Regt. Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug —, 1864; Mustered out July 13, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y., by order of War Department.
Suter, Jacob	do	24	Aug. 20, 1862	3 yrs.	Transferred to 24th, Co. 1st Battalion. Veteran Reserve Corps April I. 1865; mustered out July 12, 1865, at Knox- ville, Tenn.
Swind, Frederick	do	38	Aug. 16, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded Nov 16, 1863, in battle of Campbell's Station, Tenn.; mustered out May 23, 1865, at Chattanooga, Tenn., by order of War Department.
Tiplady, Robert	do	28	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded June 21 1861, in action near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.; mustered out May 13, 1865, at Knoxville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
Walter, William	do	30	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	by order of War Department. Transferred to Co. 1, 8th Regiment Vet Reserve Corps, Jan. 28, 1865; mustered out July 1, 1865, at Chicago, Ill, by order of War Department.
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Names.	Rank,	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Wilman, John	Private.	26	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded June 27, 1864, in battle of Ken- esaw Mountain, Ga., transferred to 245th Co. 1st Battalion, Veteran Re-
Wilson, David Witzler, Peter	do do	42 33	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	serve Corps, April 1, 1865; mustered out July 12, 1865, at Knoxville, Tenn., by order of War Department. Died Nov. 20, 1862, at Louisville Ky. Appointed Corporal Sept. 4, 1862; detail- ed in Engineers Battalion from Aug 5, 1863 to June 15—1865; mustered out
Wolf, Henry Zlnger, Charles Zuebaner, John	do do do	19 18 27	Aug. 22, 1862 Aug. 15, 1862 Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.

COMPANY K.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Camp Toledo, O., by C. O. Howard, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 27, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C., by Benjamin F. Briscoe, Captain and A. C. M. 2d Division, 23d Army Corps.

Denning W. H. Day.	Capiain.	30	Aug. 25, 1862 3 yrs. Promoted to Captain and Asst. Quar-
Jeremiah Bowlin	do	30	Aug. 25, 1862 3 yrs. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant Co. H. from 2d Lieutenant Co. K June 15, 1863; to Captain Co. K Nov. 18, 1861; mustered
Joseph O. Allen James R. Thompson	lst Lieut do	25 43	Out with company June 27, 1865. Discharged Nov. 21, 1863
Charles Baker	2d Lieut	22	Aug. 11, 1862 3 yrs. Promoted from 1st Serg. Co. A April 12, 1864; to 1st Lieutenant Co. B to date Nov. 26, 1864; wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in
Wesley S. Thurston.	lst Sergt	24	Aug. 12, 1862 3 yrs. Appointed Sept. 6, 1862; promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 15, 1863; no record of muster; to 1st Lieutenant and Adut-
Lewis Dienst	do	27	Aug. 13, 1862 3 yrs. Appointed Sergeant Sept. 6, 1862; 1st Sergeant Dec. 5, 1863; promoted to 2.1
			Ang. 15, 1862 3 yrs. Lieutenant Co G, Åpril 12, 1864. Appointed Corporal Oct. 1, 1862; Sergent Dec. 7, 1863; wounded June 28, 1864, in action near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga; appointed 1st Sergeant Nov. 30, 1864; transferred to 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps March 15, 1865; mustered ont June 28, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
j			Aug. 13, 1862 yrs. Appointed Corporal Sept. 6, 1862; Sergeant—; lst Serg.—; killed Nov. 3u,
Isaac Wagoner	do	20	Aug. 45, 1862] 3 yrs. Appointed Corporal Sept. 6, 1832; Sergeant Nov. 36, 1864; 1st Sergeant May 1, 1865; mustered out with company
Rudolph Williams.	Sergeaut	18	Aug. 12, 1862 3 yrs. Appointed Sept. 6, 1862; promoted to
			Aug. 15, 1862 3 yrs. Mustered as private; wounded June 28, 1864, in action near Kenesaw Mountaln, Ga.; discharged Jan. 24, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
			1864, in action near Kenesaw Moun- taln, Ga.; discharged Jan. 24, 1865 at Camp Dennison, O., by order o



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Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Charles Wyman	Sergeant	28	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Corp. Sept. 6, 1862; Sergeant —; discharged March 28, 1884, to accept commission in lst U.S. Col. Heavy Ar-
Samuel McCutcheon	do	19		ŀ	tillery, from which discharged Feb. 3, 1865, as 1st Lieutenant. Appointed Corporal Sept. 6, 1862; Sergeant—; died Dec. 12, 1864, of wounds received Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Robert Eldridge	do	26	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	geant Nov. 30, 1861; mustered out with
John Ferguson	do	32	1 .		Appointed Corporal Feb. 10, 1863. Ser- geant Nov. 30 1864: mustered out with
William J. Irwin	đo	20	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865. Appointed Corporal March 28, 1864; Sergeant Nov. 30, 1864; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
William E Smith	do	31	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	appointed Corporal Aug. 1, 1863; Ser- geant May 1, 1865; mustered out with
William H. Rudolph	Corporal	21	Aug. 12, 1862	3 yrs.	company June 27, 1865. Appointed Sept. 6, 1862; discharged Nov. 18, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. on Sur-
John Lewis	do	22	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed —; discharged Oct. 16, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's cer-
Oscar Dewitt	do	20			Appointed —; died Nov. 30, 1862, at
Samuel Mercer	do., .	24	Aug. 18, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out
Joseph Bishop	do	19	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Appointed Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Appointed Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out
John Crago	do	19	Aug 20 1869	3 220	Appointed Nov 1 1861; programs
Thomas Ford	do	19	Aug, 13, 1862	3 yrs.	with company June 27, 1865. Appointed Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out
Thomas Irwin	do	33	Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs.	with company June 27, 1865, Appointed Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out with company June 27, 1865. Appoirted Nov. 30, 1864; wounded Nov. 30, 1865, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out June 10, 785 at Washing- ton, D. C. by order of War Dept.
James McCutcheon	do	18	Aug. 15, 1862	3,yrs.	Appointed Nov. 30, 1864; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
William Kurfis	do	2 3	Aug. 16, 1862	3 Vrs.	Appointed March 15, 1865; mustered out
Eli Stoner		24	Aug. 8, 1862	3 yrs.	with company June 27, 1865. Appointed May 1, 1865; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Anthony Brown Samuel Kinsey	Musici'n	32 21	1A.UT. 13, 1862	3 vrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27 1865
Samuel Kinsey Anderson, Albert W	Private.	18	Aug. 16, 1862 Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died June 19, 1865, in Post Hospital.
Balley, William J	do	19	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Died June 19, 1865, in Post Hospital, Raleigh, North Carollna. Wounded May 14, 1864. In battle of Re- saca, Ga.; mustered out June 9, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of
Banister, William N	do	28	Apr 13 1869	3 270	War Department. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Bear, Samuel Bear, Andrew H	do	20	LA.UZ. 15, 1862.	3 Vrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died Sept. 3, 1864, in hespital at Knox-
Beder, Richard	do	28	i .		Died March 5, 1864, in hospital at Knox-
Bender, William	. do	38			Transferred to Co, D, 23d Regiment Vet- eran Reserve Corps —: unstered out
Blddle, Henry	do	23	A 11 or 1 & 1 deca	9 17-2	July 5, 1865, at Madison, Wis., by order of War Department. Discharged Dec. 7, 1862, on Surgeon's
Bishop, Isadore					certificate of disability. Wounded May 14, '61 in battle of Resaca
				. y . s.	Aug. 29, 1865, at Dennison Hospital, O.
					on Surgeon's certificate of disability.



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remaŗks.
Briggs, George Burdue, Henry	.Private. do	19 27	Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 14, 1862	3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin. Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Campbell. Charles Conrad, Henry	do	28 23	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died May 29, 1864, at Resaca, Ga., of wounds received May 14, 1864, in bat-
Conrad, Edward	do	18	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	tle at same place. Mustered out May 21, 1865, at Camp Den- nison, O., by order of War Dept.
Constable, Emanuel	do	35	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered as Sergeant; discharged Oct. 15, 1863, at Louisville, Ky., on Sur-
Corbin, William H .	do	22	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	geon's certificate of disability. Wounded Nov 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out June 7, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by or- der of War Department.
Curtis, Mark M Curtis, William T	do	31	Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	
Davenport, FrancisM	do	21	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; discharged May 13, 1865, on Sur certificate of disability.
Devlin, John Dotts, Eli	do	33 18	Aug. 22, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Died April 21, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Duke, Addison B Durgin, John S	do	29 28	Aug. 8, 1862 Aug. 6, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Feb. 13, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky Discharged March 10 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's gertificate of disability.
Eufield, Eli	do	26	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Mustered out May 24, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Dept.
Facer, James	do	31	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Captured on retreat from Dandridge to Knoxville, Tenn.; mustered out June 21, 1855, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
Facer, William	do	24	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs	Captured on retreat from Dandridge to Knoxville, Tenn.; died April 20, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Anderson- ville, Ga.
Ferguson, James	do	43	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs	Discharged March 27, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability,
Ford, San.uel Frybarger, Samuel Gingery, Joseph	do do	23 18 26	Aug. 13, 1862 Aug. 15, 1863 Aug. 14, 1863	3 yrs	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Killed Nov. 30, 1864, In battle of Frank- lin, Tenn.
Goodell, Marion Greisinger, David	do	18 21	Aug. 22, 1863 Aug. 15, 1863	2 3 yrs	Mustered out with Co June 27, 1865. Wounded Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.; mustered out with company June 27, 1865.
Haines, Sanford S Harlow, Ebenezer D	do	23 35	Aug. 20, 186 Aug. 13, 186	23 yrs 23 yrs	Discharged May 8, 1863, at New Albany Ind., on Surgeon's certificate of dis-
Harr, John	do do	28	Aug. 14, 186	2 3 yrs	ability. Died Feb. 10, 1865, at Washington, D. C. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged March 15, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Hartley, Samuel	do	27	July 24, 186	2 3 yrs	Mustered as Corporal; mustered out with Co. as private June 27, 1865.
Hill, William	do	18	Aug. 15, 186	2 3 угв	On detached duty at Camp Neison, Ky., since Feb. 5, 1864. No further
Hill, John Huff, William	đo	28 28	Aug. 14, 188	2 8 yrs	record found. Mustered out with Go. June 27, 1865. Transferred to 243d Co., 1st Battallon. Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.



Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service		Remarks.
Homes, John	.Private.	29	Aug. 15, 186	62 3 yrs.	Mustered as Corporal; mustered out as private May 26, 1865 at Knoxyelle.
Inscho, Ebenezer	do	45	Aug. 13, 186	62 3 yrs.	Discharged April 16, 18-3, at Bowling Green, Ky on Surgeon's certificate
Jones, William	do	18	Aug. 22, 18	62 3 yrs.	of disability. Transferred to 149th Co., 2d Battalion. Veteran Reserve Corps, March 12, 1865; mustered out June 30, 1865 at Nash- ville, Tenn., by order of War De-
Kennedy, James E.	do	24	Aug. 6, 18	62 3 yrs.	partment. Discharged March 15. 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability
Logan, John M	do				Berne, N. C., by order of War Depart-
Meek, David	do)		- 1	Captured on retreat from Dandridge to Knoxville, Tenn.; died May 10, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville.
Meek, Robert	do	24	Aug. 12, 18	362 3 yrs.	Captured on retreat from Dandridge to Knoxville, Tenn.; died Sept. 6, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville
Mercer, Reasin	do	26	Aug. 14, 18	3(2 3 yrs.	Ga. Discharged Dec. 7, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
Metzger, Jacob Miller, Thomas Montross, Lorenzo C	uo	23 22 18		3 yrs. 3 yrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1885. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged March 18, 1863. at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of dischility.
Moore, Jacob Olds, Andrew	do	21 18	Aug. 18, 18	862 3 yrs.	Died Jan. 25, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Killed May 14, 1864, in battle of Resaca,
Olds, Ferdinand	do	35			Discharged Dec. 7, 1862. at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate
Ottgen, John C	do	23	Aug. 14, 18	862 3 yrs	Discharged June 8, 1865, at New Albany, Ind., on Surgeon's certificate of dis-
Pike, Oliver	do	23	Aug. 7, 13		Died April 16, 1863, at Bowling Green,
Poling, Thomas H Rafsinder, George V	do	18 26		862 3 yrs	Mustered out June 9, 1865, at Columbus,
Rickett, Nathan	do	36	Aug. 13, 1	862 3 yrs	Mustered out July 6, 1865, at Columbus,
Rose, Peter W	do	. 35	Dec. 11, 1	863 3 yrs	saca, Ga; transferred to Veteran Re- serve Corps Jan 15, 1865; mustered out July 17, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by
Ross, William Schoffstall, John .	do	1	Aug. 13, 1	1862 3 yrs	order of War Department. Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865. Discharged Dec. 7, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of discability.
Shoffer, James D .	do	. 19	Aug. 22, 1	1862 3 yrs	blischarged Feb. 25, 1863, at Perrysburg Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disa
Stocking, William	C do				s. Discharged Feb. 10, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability
Swarm, John L	do	. 25	Aug. 22, 1	1862 3 yr:	s. Captured Nov. 30, 1864, at battle of Franklin, Tenn.: perished by explo- sion of steamer Sultana on Mississi- ppi River. neur Memphis, Tenn. April 27, 1865.
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Names.	Rank.	Age.	Date of Entering the Service.	Period of Service.	Remarks.
Swartz, Frederick	.Private.	22	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Wounded May 14, 1864, in battle of Re- saea Ga.; discharged March 15, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
Swartz, Jacob	do	22	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs	Died Nov. 30, 1862 at Bowling Green, Ky.
Taulman. George .	do	25	July 20, 1883	3 yrs.	Died March 1, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn.
Taylor, Thomas W .		32	Aug. 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Discharged April 12, 1863, at Bowling
Teachman, John B.			A # 1000	9 ===	Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability. Transferred to Co. I, 5th Regiment, Vet-
Teachman, John B.		20	Aug. 6, 1802	o yrs.	eran Reserve Corps; mustered out July 5, 1865, at Indianapoiis, Ind., by order of War Department.
Thayer, Lemuel	do	34	Aug. 14, 1862	3 vrs.	Died April 23, 1863 at Bowling Green, Ky.
Tracy, Martin		30	Aug. 21, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Nov. 1, 1862, at Louisville, Ky.
Treadway, George			Aug 13, 1862	3 yrs.	Transferred to 139th Co 2d Battalion,
,,					Vet. Reserve Corps Jan. 1. 1865; mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
Vandeveer, Columb's	do	19	Aug. 15, 1862	3 yrs.	Died Feb. 5, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky.
Vannortwick, A. S	do	19	Aug. 19, 1862	3 vrs.	Mustered out with Co. June 27, 1865.
Wagoner, Henry	do	17	Feb. 15, 1864	3 yrs.	Transferred to Co. F, 183d O. V. I. June 27, 1865.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

Agen, John Private.	20	Mar. 13, 1865 1 yr.	Sent to Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 7, 1854. No further record found Possition of the barrocks, Columbus ().
Boyd, Amos M do	29	Mar. 13, 1865 1 yr.	
Newman, Ralph do	23	Dec. 24, 1863 3 yrs.	
Sisco, Samuel do	17	Nov. 23, 1863 3 yrs.	No further record found Received at eity barracks, Columbus, O. Dec. 9, 1863. No further record found.

111th Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

Names.	Co.	Rank.	Died.	Buried.	Remarks.
Adams, William	D	Private	Nov. 30, 1861	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, Stone
Anderson, Albert W	к	Private.	June 19, 1865	Raleigh, N. C	River Cemetery. Interred in section 4,
Anderson, Daniel	В	Private.	June 8, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	grave 39. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Austin, Edwin E	A	Private.	June 30, 1864	Chattanooga, Tenn.	
Bear, Andrew H	К	Private.	Sept. 3, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn	
Bear, Daniel	F	Corporal	Jan. 1, 1865	Murfreesboro, Ten.	grave 158. Died at Franklin, Tenn.of wounds received Nov. 30, 1804 in battle. Inter- red in Franklin sec- tion Stone River Cem- etery.
Beaver, George W	В	Private.	April 23, 1861	Andersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In- terred in grave 691.
Beck, John P	С	Private.	Nov. 18, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky Interred in section N, grave 198.
Beder, Richard	К	Private.	Mar. 5, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn	Interred in section 5, grave 149.
Bemis, Ezra D	В	Private.		Nashville. Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Bennett, Fernando.	G				N, grave 653. Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, Stone River Cemetery.
Bennett, James Bennett, John	A G	Private. Private.	July 7, 1865 April 1, 1865	Tompkinsville, Ky Nashville, Tenn	Died at Glasgow, Ky. Died at Bowling Green,
Berrier, Martin M	Е	Private.	Feb. 28, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky, Interred in section
Bissell, Henry T		Adj'tant	Sept. 9, 1863	Louisville, Ky	O, grave 154. Interred in Cave Hill Cemetery.
Blair, Henry	С	Private.	Nov. 7, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Bollinsln, Christian.	H	Private.	Jan. 3, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Ky. interred in section
Boose, Moses P	G	Sergeant	Mar. 23, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	N. grave 359. Died at Bowling Green, Ky.
Boozer, Eli	D	Private.	Nov. 30, 1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Teun. Interred in Franklin section, Stone
Bowker, Lewis G	F	Sergeant	Jan. 17, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	
Boyer, Josiah	В	Private.	Nov. 27, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	Ky. Died at Bowling Green,
Brobst, Daniel	1	Private	Nov. 14, 1863		Ky. Killed in battle of Huff's
Brown, George I	F	Private.	Aug. 19, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	Ferry, Tenn. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Burns, Merrywe'ther	В	Private.	July 14, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	terred in grave 6152. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Burr, Hiram	С	Private.	Dec. 3, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	terred in grave 3295. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 633

Names.	Co.	Rank.	D	ied.		Buried.	Remarks.
Bush, Philip	C	Private.	Dec.	17,	1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Died at Franklin, Tenn of wounds received Nov. 30 1864, in battle. Interred in Franklin section,
Carpenter, David C . Carpenter, Jay C	A	Private. Private.	May June	14 29,	1865 1864	Wilmington, N. C.	Stone River Cemetery. Interred in grave 1957. Died in Delaware County, Ohio.
Chappel, Stanton	П	Private.	Meb.	16,	1861		Died at his home in Sylvania, O.
Clark, Robert Clark, Daniel V	A B					Wilmington N. C Andersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Clark, Warren R	C	Sergeant	Nov.	28,	1862	Nashville, Tenn	terred in grave 1679. Died at Bowling Green,
Conley, William C.	В	Private.	May	8,	1864	Andersonville, Ga	Ky. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Conrad, Henry	K	Private.	May	29,	1864	Chattanooga, Tenn	terred in grave 965. Died of wounds received May 14, 1804, in battle of
Cooper, Horace A	П	Private.	Jan.	2,	1863	Murfreesboro, Ten	Resaca, Ga. Killed in battle. Interred in section F, grave 136, Stone River Cemetery.
Cooper, Joseph	C	Private.	Dec.	7,	1864	Hilton Head, S. C.	Died on board hospital boat Northern Light.
Cox, Josiah B	Е	Private.	Feb.	1,	1863	Nashville, Tenn	Dled at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 373.
Craig, Jonathan	Е	Private.	Dec.	30,	1863	Knoxville, Tenn	Interred in section 3, grave 112.
Crary, Ezra L	F				ì	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green,
Cripliver, James	Н	Private.	Dec.	26,	1862	Nashville, Tenn. :	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 372.
Crosser, Michael	В	Private.	May	7,	1864	Andersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In- terred in grave 928.
Current, James Curtis, George H	A	Private. ser. Maj.	Dec, Nov,	9, 1 30, 1	1864 1864	Chattanooga, Tenn Murfreesboro, Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in section K, grave 255, Stone River Cemetery.
Dague, Robert H	К	lst Sergt	Nov.	30, 1	1864	Murfreesboro Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, grave 312 Stone River Ceme-
Dalton, Richard K .	G	Private.	Nov.	23, 1	1862	Nashville, Tenn, .	tery. Died at Bowling Green, Ky, Interred in section
Daniels, Oscar B	С	Private.	Nov.	30, 1	864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	N. grave 375. Killed in battle of Frank- lin Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, Stone River Cemetery.
Davis, John K Decker, Benjamin F.	B	Private. Private.	Sept. June	$\frac{9, 1}{21, 1}$	$rac{(863)}{(864)}$	Knoxville, Tenn Andersonville, Ga.	Died at L. uden. Tenu. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Decker, Jacob	A	Private.	June	11,	1864	Chattanooga, Tenn	terred in grave 2251. Died at Cleveland, Tenn. Interred in section II.
Decker, Jeremiah	В	Private	A ug.	18, 1	834	Andersonville, Ga.	grave 432. Died in Robel Prison. In-
Demlng, William D.	В	C. rporal	Aug.	31, 1	864	Andersonville, Ga.	terred in grave 6043. Died in Rebet Prison. In-
Dewltt, Oscar	К	Private.	Nov.	30, 1	8(2	Nashville, Tenn.	terred in grave 7376. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Diskerhof, Daniel	I	Private.	June	25 1	861	Nashville, Tenn	N. grave 170. Died of wounds received May 27, 1864, in battle of Dallas, Ga. Interred in section II, grave 789.

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Dickman, Albert					
•	E	Private.	Mar. 20, 1863	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Interred in section K, grave 142, Stone River
Dotts, Eli	к	Private.	April 21, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	Cemetery. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Drake, John T	В	Private.	Sept. 9, 1863	Louisville, Ky	row 14. grave 12, Cave
Duffey, John	н	Private.	Dec. 27, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	Hill Cemetery. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Duke, Addison B	К	Private.	Feb 13, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	N, grave 672. Died at Bowling Green, Ky.
Dunlap, James G .	I	Private.	Jan. 8, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Dull, Ephraim, W	D	Private	June 22, 1854	Nashville, Tenn	N, grave, 586. Died of wounds received June 2, 1864, in action at Mud Creek, Ga. In- terred in section H,
Duncan, Josiah S	A	Private.	Mar. 17, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn	grave 687. Interred in section 6.
Earlston, David S	F			Nashville, Tenn	grave 26 Died at Bowling Green,
Emch, Jacob	1	Private	Nov. 14, 186		Ky. Killed in battle of Huff's Ferry, Tenn.
Evans, John D	A	Private.	May 14, 1864	Chattanooga, Tenn	Killed in battle of Resaca. Georgia.
Everett, Jeremiah Facer, William	G K	Private. Private.	Nov. 15, 186; Apr. 29, 186;	Lebanon, Ky Audersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Farnsworth, Chas. H		Private.	Mar. 27, 186	Murfreesboro, Ten.	terred in grave 636. Interred in Stone River
Feiton, Channey S.	E	Corporal	Feb. 8, 186	Knoxville, Tenn	Cemetery. Interred in section 5 grave 45.
Fields, George	F	Corporal	June 24, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Died of wounds received May 27, 1864 in battle of Dallas, Ga. Interred in
Filmore, Clarence H	. E	Private.	Jan. 6, 186	Nashville, Tenn	section H, grave 686. Died at Bowling Green.
Fisher, Jesse	C	Private.	Jan. 4, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green K. Interred in section
Fitzgerald, Patrick .	11	Private.	Apr. 1, 186	Nashville, Tenn	N. grave 593. Died at Bowling Green Ky. Interred in section
Fletcher, Thadeus R Frobes, August	. B	Private. Private.	Nov. 14, 186	Andersonville, Ga	O, grave 150. Died in Rebel Prison. Killed in battle of Huff'
Fulmer, John	C	Private.	Dec. 16, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Ferry, Tenn. Died at Bowling Green Ky. Interred in section
Gillett, Spencer C Gingery, Joseph	C K	Private. Private.	June 2, 186 Nov. 30, 186	4 Knoxville, Tenn Murfreesboro, Ten	N, grave 354. Killed in battle of Frank lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, grave 117.
Gorsell, James M . Grant, William H.				3 Gallipolis, O Alliance, Ohio	
Graybam, Edmond		Private	Mar. 25, 186	Nashville, Tenn	County, O. Died at Bowling Green Ky, Interred In section
Greely, Julius	. D	Private	Nov. 30, 186	Murfreesboro, Ten	O. grave 128. Killed in battle of Frank lin, Tenn. Interred in
Green, Zina	. Н	Private	. Mar. 28, 186	Wilmlugton, N. C	Franklin section, grave 311, Stone River Cem'y. Interred in grave 722.

Names.	Co.	Rank.	DI	ed.	Buried.	Remarks.
Huas, Veters	I	Private.	Nov.	30, 1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin Sec., grave 398,
Haines, Sanford S	К	Private.	Jan.	1, 1863	Nasnville, Tenn	Stone River Cemetery. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Hanna, Decatur	G	Private.	Jan.	26, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn .	N, grave 513. Interred in section 4, grave 123.
Harr, John	К	Private.	Feb.	10, 1865	Washington, D. C.	
Harris, James	D	Private.	April	30, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section O, grave 43.
Hedden, Edward	G	Private.	Nov.	30, 1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, Stone
Hemenway, Wm. B.	F	Corporal	Nov.	30, 1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	River Cemetery. Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, Stone River Cemetery.
Hill, Melvin J	Е	Pri vate.	Jan.	9, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 317.
Hineline, Abel	G	Sergeant	July	12, 1864	Chattanooga, Tenn	Died of wounds received July 2, 1864, in action near KenesawMountain Ga. Interred in section
Hoadley, Sylvester S	С	lst Lieut	Oct.	23, 1864	Marietta, Ga	E, grave 594. Died at Atlanta, Ga. In- terred in section A, grave Q.
Holmes, Thomas	D	Private,	Jan.	22, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn	Killed while on picket duty.
Hopkins, Henry Hughes, James	F E	Private. Private.	Dee. Feb	I5 1862 I1, 1865	New Albany, Ind . Washington, D. C.	
Humbarger, Samuel	н	Private.	April	27, 1865		Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mis- sissippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
Hunter, George W. Hutchison, James	B				Knoxville, Tean Andersonvil'e, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In- terred in grave 2842.
Hutchinson L. R	Е	lst Lieut	May	14, 1864	Chaitanooga, Tenn	Killed in battle of Resaca, Ga. Interred in section K, grave V
Ickes, Daniei 1	G	Private.	Dec.	1, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 709.
Inman, George	D	Corporal	Dec.	24, 1864		Died of wounds received Nov. 30, 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Jackson, James	A	Private.	Nov.	30, 1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn Interred in Franklin section, Stone River Cemetery.
Jacobs, Hiram	1	Private	Mar.	30, 1865	New Berne, N. C	Died on board hospital
Johnson, Nelson	В	Private.	July	8, 1863	Louisville, Ky	transport. Died at Munfordville, Ky. Interred in Cave Hill Cemetery.
Jones, Samuel	В	Private.	July	24, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Joseph, Michael	Е	Private.	Apri!	27, 1865		terred in grave 3903. Perlshed by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near
Kale, Aaron	F	Private.	Mar.	11, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	
Kannauer, Andrew J	C	Private.	Dec.	29, 1864	Nashville, Tenn	Ky. Died of wounds received Nov. 30. 1864, in battle of Franklin, Tenn.

Names.	Co.	Rank.	а	ied.	Buried.	Remarks.
Kechle, Frederick	1	Private.	Mar.	5. 186	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green,
Keefer, John Kemmerlain, Fred'k	B E	Private Private.			Richmond, Va Knoxville, Tenn	Ky. Died in Rebel Prison. Died of wounds received In action. Interred in
Kepler, Josiah M	Е	lst Sergt	Sept.	5, 186	Marietta, Ga	section 8, grave 7. Killed in action at Love- joy Station, Ga. Inter- red in section E, grave 677.
Kimmel, Lysander.	F	Private.	Dec.	23, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green,
King, Aloestin	Н	Sergeant	Dec.	5, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Ky. Died at Bowling Green,
Kline, Albert	В	Private	Feb	22, 186	Knoxville, Tenn	
Kline, Henry	В	Private.	Aug.	17, 186	Andersonville, Ga.	grave 154. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Knicely, Washingt'n Lafer, John	E F	Private. Private.	June Nov.	27, 186 30, 186	Marrletta, Ga Murfreesboro, Ten.	terred in grave 6022. Died at Kingston, Ga. Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, grave 305, Stone River Cem-
Lafferty, James K	F	Corporal	Oet.	26, 186		etery. Died on railroad train be- tween Chattanooga and Nashville, Tenn.
Landon, Henry C	C	Corporal	June	18, 186	Chattanooga Tenn	Died of wounds received in battle of Dallas, Ga.
Lang, John	I	Private.	Dec.	9, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky.
Lantz, Franklin	A	Private.	Dec.	1. 186	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green,
Lawson, John	F	Private.	Mar.	24, 186	Knoxville, Tenn	Interred in section 6, grave 57.
Lech, Michael	Е	Private.	Feb.	17, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section, O, grave 136.
Legron, Davis W	В	Private.	Aug.	3, 186	Anderson ville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In- terred in grave 4628.
Leslie, Conrad Lethe, Jacob	B	Private. Private.	Mar. Nov.	18, 186 12, 186	Andersonville, Ga. Nashville, Tenn.	Died in Rebel Prison. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Linker, Henry	1	Private.	Dec.	1, 183	Nashville, Tean	M. grave 505. Died of wounds received Nov. 28. 1864, in battle of Columbia, Tenn. Inter- red in section F, grave 125.
Longley, David F	В	Private	Feb.	16, 186	Wilmington, N. C.	Died at Fort Fisher, N. C. Interred in grave 1991.
McCabe, Robert	Ħ	Sergeant	July	12, 186	Knoxville, Tenn	Interred in section 8. grave 16.
McCutcheon, Samuel	K	Sergeant	Dec.	12, 186		Died of wounds received Nov. 30, 1864 in battle of
Marlhugh, Amos	Е	Private.	Dec.	3, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Franklin, Tenn. Died at Bowling Green. Ky. Interred in section
Mawer, George	D	Corporal	Jan.	5, 186	Nashville, Tenu	N, grave 6:6 Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Meek, Davld	к	Private	May	10, 186	Andersonville, Ga.	N. grave 594. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Meek, Robert	K	Private.	Sept.	6, 186	Andersonville, Ga	terred in grave 998. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Mitchell, Eugene	G	Private.	Nov.	12, 186	Chattanooga, Tenn	terred in grave 8021. Interred in section F.
Mitchell, Henry	В	Private.	Jan.	4, 185	Nashville, Tenn	grave 30%. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Moore, Jacob	К	Private.	Jan.	25_186	Nashville, Tenn	N. grave 689. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section O, grave 138.

Names,	Co.	Rank.	Died.	Buried.	Remarks.
Mounts, David K	c	Private.	Nov. 30, 1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred In Franklin section, Stone
Mouser, George W Nusbaum, John H.	r 1	Private. Private.	Nov. 18, 1862 June 27, 1864	New Albany, Ind. Marietta, Ga	River Cemetery. Killed in battle of Kene-
Olds, Andrew	К	Private.	May 14, 1861	Chattanooga, Tenn	saw Mountain, Ga. Killed in battle of Resaca
Olney, George E Pike, Oliver	D K	Private. Private.	July 25, 1863 April 16, 1863	Tompkinsville, Ky Nasliville, Tenn	Georgia Died at Glasgow, Ky. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Powers, Andrew	В	Private.	May 24, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	O, grave 48. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Powers, Oliver	C	Private.	Jan. 14, IS63	Nashville, Tenn	O, grave 20. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Raney, Amos K	В	Private.	June 18, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	N. grave 293. Died in Rebel Prison, In-
Redding, Hughey E.	Н	Corporal	June 28, 1863		terred in grave 2156. Died at his home in Wells County, Ind.
Reed, Jarvis F	F	Private.	Aug. 3, 1864	Nashville, Tenn	Died of wounds received in action. Interred in section 11, grave 531.
Richard, George Rogan, Henry	B	Musici'a Private.	May 15, 1864 June 28, 1864	Chattanooga, Tenu Marrietta, Ga	Killed in action near Ken-
Rolf, John Rowel, William H	ľ	Private. Private.	June 27, 1863 April 17, 1863	Tompkinsville, Ky Nashville, Tenn	esaw Mountain, Ga. Died at Glasgow, Ky. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Russell, Luke T	В	Private.	July 20, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	O, grave 16. Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Sailor, George	Е	Private.	Jan. 9, 1864	Nashville, Tenn	terred in grave 3613. Interred in section E.
Sawyer, William	I	Private.	Feb. 29, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn	grave 1413. Laterred in section 5 grave
Selders, William H	F	Private.	Nov. 8, 1862	Louisville, Ky	106. Interred in Cave Hill
Shaner, Thomas,	1	Private	May 29, 1863	Nashville, Tenn	Cemetery. Died at Bowling Green,
Sheets, John	1	Private.	July 14, 1864		Ky. Died of wounds received June 27, '64 in battle of
Shepler, Jackson Shineberger, Thos. J Shofstall, Henry Shoup, William	G D L D	Sergeant Private	Aug 15, 1853 June 20, 1863	Tompkinsville Ky,	Kenesaw Mountain, Ga. Died at his home in Ohio. Died at Glasgow, Ky. Died of wounds received May 14, 1861 in battle of Resnea, Ga. Interred in
Silver, David H Sizer, Nelson W	ъ.	Ast Sur. Private.	June 24, 1861 Aug. 17, 1863	Chattanooga, Tenn Louisville, Ky	section K, grave 132. Interred in section B, row 13, grave 31, Cave Hill
Skinner, Isaac Slater, Samuel	C H	Private. Private	Dec. 18, 1863 Jan. 4, 1863	Chattanooga, Tenn Nashville, Tenn	Cemetery. Died at Bowling Green, Ky, Interred in section
Smith, William O	1	Private.	July 10, 1864	Chattanooga, Tenn	N, grave 678. Interred in section E, grave 649.
Speek, Henry	I	frivate.	Nov. 30, 1864	Murfreesboro, Ten.	grave on. Killed in battle of Frank- lin, Tenn. Interred in Franklin section, Stone River Cemetery.
Stephenson, Rob's'n	A	Private.	Dec. 17, 1863	Knoxvi.le, Tenn	Interred in section 3, grave 99.
Stevens, Edward	D	Private.	Nov. 30, 1861	Murfreesboro, Ten.	Accidentally killed near Spring Hill, Tenn, In- terred in Stone River Cometery.



Names.	Co.	Rank.	Died.	Buried.	Remarks.
Stevenson, David	В	Private.	July 19, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In- terred in grave 3602.
Stevenson, John	В	Private.	Aug. 11, 1861	Anderson ville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In-
Stoner, Decatur	Е	Private.	Dec 23, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	terred in grave 5287. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 518.
Story, Frederick S Stout, Zebedee	G D	Private. Private.	Nov. 21, 1862 Jan. 8, 1863	Nashville, Tenn Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green.Ky Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N.grave 309,
Stricklin, Ephraim	D	Private.	Dec. 21, 1864		Died of wounds received Nov. 30, 1864 in battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Stroles, John G	F	Private.	April 11, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn	Interred in section 6 grave
Stull, Michael Surles, Francis	H	Private. Private.	May 11, 1863 Jan. 12 1864	Nashville, Tenn Cincinnati, O	Died at Bowling Green, Kv Interred in section B, grave 239, Spring Grove
Swarm, John L	К	Private.	Apr. 27, 1865		Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana, on Mississippi river near
Swartz, Jacob	К	Private.	Nov. 30, 1862	Nashville, Tenn	Memphis, Tenn. Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 556
Swinehart, John W.,	В	∺ergeant	May 24, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In- terred in grave 1281.
Taulman, George Thayer, Lemuel	K K	Private. Private	Mar. 1, 1864 Apr. 23, 1863	Knoxville, Tenn Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section
Tracy, Ohlo O Tracy, Martin	F K	ļ	Nov. 1, 1862	Louisville, Ky	O, grave 88. Died at Grafton, W. Va. Interred in Cave Hill Cemetery
Tubbs, Alfred S Twinlug, Charles	E A	Corporal Private.	Nov. 27, 1852 Sept. 14, 1864	Danville, Ky Knoxville, Tenn	Interred in Sec. 3. grave 29 Interred in section 8, grave 179.
Twining, Eli	A	Private.	Aug. 26, 1864	Knoxville, Tenn	
Urie. Joseph	В	Corporal	Aug. 4, 1864	Andersonville, Ga.	Died in Rebel Prison. In- terred in grave 4688.
Vandeveer,Columb's Vining, Wilber		Private Private.	Feb. 5 1863 Jan. 4, 1863	Nashville, Tenn. Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green.Ky Died at Bowling Green.Ky Died at Bowling Green. Ky. Interred in section N, grave 600.
Waggoner, John	F	Corporal	July 27, 1863	Cincinnati, O	Interred in Sec. B. grave 277, Spring Grove Cem.
Walker, William	G	Private.	Dec. 15, 186	Nashville, Tenn	Killed in battle. Interred in section E, grave 2469.
Wallace, Justus W. Webb, Philip	E	Sergeant Private.	Nov. 17, 1865 Nov. 3, 1865	Náshville Tenn Louisville, Ky	Died at Bowling Green, Ky Interred in section B, row 3, grave 4, Cave Hill
Welch, James Whaley, Orson	н	Private. Private.		Nashville, Tenn Nashville, Tenn	Cemetery. Died at Bowling Green, Ky Died at Bowling Green, Ky, Interred in section
Wiekham,Philander	D	Private.	Apr. 12, 186-	Knoxville, Tenn	N, grave 645. Died of wounds received Nov. 14, 1863 in battte. of Huff's Ferry, Tenn. In-
Wickham, Ross Wickham, William Wilson, David	B B I	Private	.l Mar. 27, 186	Richmond, Va FAndersonville, Ga. Louisville, Ky	terred in Sec. 6 grave 152 Died in Rebel Prison. Died in Rebel Prison. Interred in section B, row 4, grave 6, Cave Hill
Wollam, Henry J Works, Oscar	B	Corporal Sergeant	Jan. 9, 186- May 27, 186-	Mill Springs, Ky Chattanooga, Tenn	Cemetery, Died at Somerset, Ky, Killed in battle of Pallas, Georgia.
Young, Adam	H	Private.	Feb. 4, 1865	Nashville, Tenn	Died at Bowling Green, Ky, Interred in section
TOTAL 206	3		 		N, grave 346.



